FORTY-FOUR PAGES.
FIVE SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 231. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1902. ★ FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

"He Is Not Here: for He Is Risen. Come, See the Place Where the Lord Lay."

NEWS SUMMARY

WASHINGTON.

Dalzell's special committee will begin on Tuesday an investigation of the Danish bribery charges.

Representative Babcock declares that he will vote for the Cuban reciprocity bill; Chairman Payne has called a meeting of the ways and means committee Monday to report the measure.

President Roosevelt, in submitting to the house the correspondence relating to Gen. Miles' request to be sent to the Philippines, indorses Secretary Root's refusal of the proposition.

DOMESTIC.

President Roosevelt will start on his visit to Charleston exposition on Monday, April 7, and will remain until Thursday.

Many local Theosophical societies are withdrawing from Mme. Kate Tingley's brotherhood and Dr. Anderson of San Francisco explains why.

FOREIGN.

Ambassador White is undecided about resigning his post at Berlin.

Ellen M. Stone arrives in London showing signs of the strain of her captivity.

One thousand Chinese are killed in a riot caused by collection of indemnity for Catholics.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Frequent marriages among Blair county school teachers cause difficulty in filling vacancies.

Dauphin county Democrats elect state delegates contrary to the mandate of the state executive committee.

LOCAL.

The question of salary revision for city employes will demand early attention at the hands of the new councils.

South Side boys stole money to buy new clothes for Easter, but were arrested on the complaint of the mother of one.

The celebration of Easter is already well under way, and the season gives promise of being the most joyous the city has known for many years.

Plucky Braddock woman, when highwayman thrust revolver in her face and demanded her purse, used her hat pin so effectively that he was put to flight.

Hiram J. Daily, 28 of whose 54 years of life have been spent in prison, is under arrest in Alabama, charged with the robbery of the Homewood postoffice last December.

Statistics show that Pittsburgh women have adopted carbolic acid as their favorite means of suicide, notwithstanding the fact that it is the most agonizing method of leaving this life.

The citizens committee, for the stamping out of vice in Allegheny, will hold a meeting and take definite action soon, having given up hope of getting any aid from the present city administration.

Recorder Brown has cut short his Easter vacation and is back in the city looking after his interests in the face of spreading disruption in the organization ranks. Quay has many visitors at Beaver.

The report of the register of deeds for the fiscal year ending February 1 shows that real estate worth nearly $52,000,000 changed hands during that time, the increase over the year before being $7,000,000.

The filtration plant which the city proposed to build will not be a thorough filter, according to Dr. A. Leteve, and will not do away with the necessity for boiling and filtering the water mechanically at home.

The Mellon interests will proceed immediately to the completion of the new traction road to Charteroi, which will be operated by the Pittsburgh Railways Company, and the latter concern has begun work on the projected Wilmerding link.

The miners of the Pittsburgh district to the number of 40,000 will observe the anniversary of the establishment of the eight-hour law and meetings will be held at various places, some of which may have important bearing on the threatened strikes in this vicinity.

LEGAL.

Guarantor of a lease files an unusual affidavit of defense.

Divorce record broken in three courts; many new libels filed.

Judge Frazer ordered a jury panel for week beginning Monday, April 28.

C. Jutte & Co. asks court to transfer to it Marine Coal Company's property.

SPORTING.

Pittsburgh baseball team, 13 strong, left last night for training quarters at Hot Springs.

Short sketch of Old Soldier Barnes, the oldest professional runner and walker in the United States.

A. G. Spalding must not act as president of league meeting, according to Justice Truax's decision.

The winners at Bennings track yesterday were: Cormorant, Tascan, J. A. Warner, The Hayden, Illuminate and Woodrice.

FINANCIAL.

Increase of capitalization by existing corporations is alarming investors.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—How Cuba's Motto Sounds in English.
Page 2—Austro Hungary's First Ambassador to the United States.
Page 3—Humorous.
Page 4—Yankee Capital in Mexico.
Page 5—Twelve Years' Labor to Stop Carnival of Cruelty.
Page 6—Royal Visitors to the United States.
Page 7—Literary.
Page 8—Corfu May Beat Monte Carlo.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 2—Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions.
Page 3—The Beauty Quest.
Page 4—Brave Girl Mail Carrier.
Page 5—Stars in Pittsburgh Grand Opera Season.
Page 6—Gossip of New York Theaters.
Page 7—Local Theatrical News.
Page 8—Young Men in Politics.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Four Pages.

Page 1—Life Savers of Lakes and Rivers.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—Braddock's Hall of Fame.
Page 4—The New Atlantic City.

COMIC SECTION—Four Pages.

Page 1—An April Fool Joke in Coon Hollow.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Sam Loyd's Puzzles.
Page 4—Easter Doings.

Weather Forecast.

...artly cloudy Sunday; probably showers and cooler at ...t or Monday; variable ...s.

The Lord Is Risen.

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre. And behold there was a great earthquake, for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven and came and rolled back the stone from the door * * * And the angel said unto the women:

"Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

"He is not here: for He is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay."—St. Matthew.

The Prophecy Fulfilled.

And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood beside them in shining garments; and as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them:

"Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen.

"Remember how He spake unto you, saying:

"The Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men and be crucified, and the third day rise again."—St. Luke.

CELEBRATION OF EASTER DAY HAS ALREADY BEGUN

Season Gives Promise of Being the Most Joyous the City Has Known for Many Years.

THE PHIPPS CONSERVATORY DISPLAY IS MAGNIFICENT

Pittsburgh has begun the observance of as joyous an Easter as the city ever knew. Since dawn hymns of praise and sermons of adornation have acclaimed the risen Christ. All day services of notable significance will attract the devout to the hundreds of sanctuaries of the two cities.

Music, always a feature of Eastertide, will more than ever mark the day this year. For weeks choir masters have busied themselves with preparations for today's programs, and even in the humblest of churches melody will rule.

Lenten meditation and denial has been a feature of the religious world this year. Even in churches other than the Catholic and the Episcopalian special services have been held. This preparation will be reflected in the sermons to be preached today.

Great Demand for Flowers.

The marked prosperity of the country has been reflected to a remarkable extent in the demand for flowers. Florists have never been so busy as they have for the past week. All Friday night they worked and yesterday morning their shops were ablaze with bloom. Yesterday was one mad rush for them. Late into the night they worked and when they sought their beds they looked back upon a record-breaking business.

The Easter display at Phipps' conservatory today will be one of the finest ever seen at the people's garden. Although the employes have had much to contend with during the uncertain weather of March, the wealth of beauty on view is bewildering.

Day had almost come when Supt. William Falconer and his assistants looked upon their completed work this morning. All night long they had labored, but when they ceased they had the consciousness of work well done to repay them for their weariness.

The Dutch garden is beyond doubt the most interesting spot in the great conservatory. Had nature herself made the choice the beauties of the field and woodland could hardly have been arranged more effectively.

Posies of All Kinds.

Blood red poppies, such as decked the battlefields of Marathon and Plevna, occupy the center of the garden. A great rubber tree rears its head amidst this patch of bloom. Blue-bells, columbines, dog tooth violets, field violets, Chinese plum trees, with their beautiful white blossoms, tinged with pink; shrubs and Italian arum are grouped about the garden. Heliotrope, petunias, geraniums, white narcissus and a hundred other fragrant plants complete the display.

Today is the opening of the excursion season. For the first time this year the railroads will hold out inducements to the out of town folk. Special trains will be run to enable them to see the display at Schenley park. The Buffalo & Allegheny Valley division of the Pennsylvania will gather up the residents of the valley as far north as Oil City. An unusual patronage is expected.

The river excursion season will open today, too. The Mayflower will make the initial trip of the season.

Today, as promised by the weather man, will be a splendid day for the wearing of Easter raiment. There will be little danger of its being ruined by the elements. The weather will be fair and not too warm, and it was stated at the local weather office last night that the temperature will not rise above 50 degrees at any time during today.

EASTER DISPLAY OF FLOWERS AT THE PHIPPS CONSERVATORY.

EASTER RAIMENT THEIR UNDOING

William Budd and Rudolph Short Stole Money for New Suits for Today.

Boyish eagerness to wear new Easter raiment today, led William Budd, 11 years old, and Rudolph Short, 10 years old, to steal $20 from Mrs. Short yesterday afternoon. Together they invested the money in clothes. Then their trouble began.

Mrs. Short discovered the theft and promptly made information against the youngsters before Alderman John Caldwell. He committed Budd to jail for a hearing Monday afternoon. Short pere, after a stormy scene with his better half, put up a forfeit for his son's appearance and saved him from a night behind the bars. Later Budd, too, was released on bail.

The boys are neighbors. All week long their mates talked of the new clothes they would wear to church Easter morning.

Budd and Short looked over the ground and came to the conclusion that if they, too, were to wear new clothes they would have to take matters into their own hands. The thought of wearing their accustomed ap-

Continued on Second Page, Third Column.

ONE THOUSAND KILLED IN RIOT

Collection of Chinese Indemnity for Catholics Caused a Sanguinary Fight.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PEKING, March 29.—Chinese officials say that 1,000 people have been killed in riots at Ta Ming Fu, the southernmost prefecture of the province of Chi Li.

The riots were due to attempts of local officials to collect indemnities for the Catholics, as arranged between the officials and the priests. Soldiers have been dispatched to quell the disturbances, and a taotai has been sent to adjust the differences.

The officials warn the missionaries to keep out of the disturbed district.

Such resistance to the payment of missionary claims is to be expected in localities where the population is poor and large sums are levied.

The latest reports from Ta Ming Fu say the greatest loss of life occurred during the fight between Yuan Shi Kai's soldiers and the populace. The inhabitants of several villages, who were enlisted in the so-called United Villagers society, resisted the soldiers, but as most of the villagers were only armed with spears and swords they suffered great slaughter.

CHIVALRY PLAYS A PART IN FIGHT WITH HATFIELDS

Child Toddles Into Midst of Deadly Conflict and Officer Ceases Firing Rather Than Risk Her Life.

ENEMIES RELOAD AND HE IS MORTALLY WOUNDED

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WILLIAMSON, W. VA., March 29.—A golden-haired lassie of four years, during a fight for life between her father and her grandfather on one side and two officers on the other, changed the tide of battle by toddling between the combatants at a moment when one of the representatives of the law had his opponents at a temporary disadvantage, and was about to finish them off. The brave officer, fearing to kill the child, held his fire for a moment, and that act cost him his life. His enemies gained time to reload their weapons and reopen fire. Although they were both killed in the battle, the Hatfields succeeded in putting out the life of Hans Watts, one of the bravest men of Pike county, and that of John Rutherford, detective.

Surprised the Hatfields.

The affray came about through the attempt of John Rutherford, a special officer, and Hans Watts, his deputy, the latter proprietor of the Palace hotel at this place, to arrest Ephriam Hatfield, one of the notorious family of that name, for a crime committed in South Carolina. Rutherford had located his man at the home of Thompson Hatfield, on Blackberry Creek, this county, and securing the services of Watts he started for that place to serve the warrant.

They arrived at the house before the Hatfields had any suspicion of the presence of officers. They sprang inside and seized Ephriam. The father ran into an adjoining room, procured a Winchester and immediately opened fire. The officers began firing at the elder Hatfield. Ephriam then broke away and secured himself a gun, and all began firing in rapid succession.

Watts' Chivalry Costs His Life.

The Hatfields had emptied their Winchesters and were compelled to retreat into another room to reload. Rutherford was killed and the house was filled with smoke. Watts, having his enemies at a disadvantage, drew his six-shooter and followed his men. He caught sight of them and was about to reopen fire when a child ran into the room and stood directly in the line of fire, clapping her hands with glee, not comprehending the tragedy which was being enacted.

Watts paused, fearing to kill the child. The delay was sufficient to allow the Hatfields to finish reloading, and they opened on him regardless of the child. He fell mortally wounded in two places and his right arm shattered.

The Hatfields Killed.

Nevertheless he succeeded in shooting both Hatfields. When the terrified woman returned with neighbors whom she had summoned she found all four men dead. Eph Hatfield and his father lay close together. Brave Watts lay across the threshold of the inner room, his empty six-shooter still clasped in his hand. Rutherford lay in the outer room.

The Hatfields are descendants of the famous "mountain crackers" of that name, who for nearly 40 years kept West Virginia and sections of neighboring states in a state of lawlessness and terror as a result of their feud with the McCoy family.

Beginning of the Feud.

About the close of the civil war a McCoy, who had been deputized to arrest a Hatfield, was waylaid by the latter's friends and shot to death and his prisoner res-

Continued on Second Page, Fifth Column.

BRIBE SCANDAL INVESTIGATION OPENS TUESDAY

Niels Gron, Accuser, to Be First Witness in the Matter.

MINORITY PROBABLY ARE GOLD-BRICKED

Secretary Hay Will Appear and Deny Executive Connection With Affair.

NEITHER DANE THE AGENT OF DENMARK

Both Applied for the Job, but Were Turned Down, Although One at First Was Encouraged by the Danish Premier.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—Investigation of the bribery charges of Capt. Christmas in connection with the purchase of the Danish West Indies will be begun by the special committee of the house, of which Representative Dalzell is chairman, next Tuesday.

The committee met today for the first time to organize and decide on a date of hearings. Niels Gron, whose affidavit was submitted to the house by Mr. Richardson, will be the first witness. He is not in town today, but when he left he told Chairman Dalzell he would appear when wanted. Word also has been received from W. C. Brown, whose name, together with that of Abner McKinley, was mentioned in the case, stating that he desired to be present and refute the charges.

A motion made by Representative Cousins that the hearings be public was carried unanimously.

The general impression is, as one member expressed it today, that the minority leaders have been "gold-bricked" and that the whole case eventually would fall to the ground.

Hay Will Deny the Story.

Representatives Hitt and Dalzell, members of the committee which will investigate the Christmas charges, called at the state department today and arranged with Secretary Hay for his appearance before the committee. The secretary is quite willing to go and will make a clear statement showing that, so far as the executive is concerned, absolutely no suggestion contemplating the payment of money by this government to any person was advanced during the negotiations.

COPENHAGEN, March 29.—In an interview with a representative of the Associated Press today a high Danish official said:

Neither Man Was Agent.

"Neither Christmas nor Gron was ever given credentials as agent for the sale of the Danish West Indies. They never negotiated with Washington and have in no way influenced the negotiations. These were conducted through L. S. Swenson, the United States minister here, and Constantin Brun, the Danish minister at Washington. The Danish government is under no obligation to any private persons in connection with the sale. Hence, no commission is due or will be paid.

The alleged scandal is the result of a quarrel between Christmas and Gron. Gron asserted he effected the sale and that hence he was entitled to a commission.

Christmas' Bribery Report.

"Christmas made a similar claim, accompanied by a confidential statement to the Danish government, containing reports regarding bribery, as recently published in Washington. Most of the statement was printed by the Danish press some time ago.

"Gron, seeing it was hopeless to expect a commission, started for Washington with Christmas' statement in his pocket, boasting to the antisale advocates here that he would be revenged by influencing congress to decline to pass the appropriation for the purchase of the islands.

"Before the commencement of the negotiations, Christmas and Gron actually tried to become connected with the matter as agents.

Former Premier's Indiscretion.

"The then premier, Dr. Hoerring, gave them some encouragement, and private parties favoring the sale furnished small amounts for their traveling expenses. Dr. Hoerring was indiscreet. He discussed a commission, but bribery was not suggested. He and the other parties speedily discovered that they had been imposed upon and broke off their connection with Christmas and Gron, considering them to be without influence. Christmas now has been forced to declare that his report of bribery was false."

Capt. Christmas gave out here on February 10 a declaration, under pressure of an oath, that no member of the American congress was either directly or indirectly interested in the sale of the Danish islands. He says he sent this declaration to the foreign office with a demand that it be forwarded to the Danish ambassador, M. Brun, in Washington. It was also published in all the Danish newspapers without a denial.

SERVANT GIRL THIEF ESCAPES FROM PRISON

Coolly Picks Up a Bunch of Keys Left on a Table by the Matron and Lets Herself Out.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., March 29.—Tillie Kelley, "the girl with the gold tooth," escaped from Moyamensing prison last night. The notorious servant girl thief was serving a sentence of three years, imposed on February 26.

Tillie had been assigned to "trusty duty." She was at work in the kitchen when the matron went to a closet to change her dress, leaving a bunch of keys on the kitchen table. The prisoner picked up the keys, ran out of the house and opened a little gate in the wall.

Superintendent Motherwell immediately dispatched attendants to search for the woman, but she had left no traces behind her. The police authorities have been scouring the city for the fugitive.

BROWN RETURNS TO LOOK AFTER HIS INTERESTS

Disruption in the Organization Ranks Cuts His Vacation Short.

QUAY HAD MANY VISITORS

Roger O'Mara, Andrew Fulton and Assistant City Solicitor Niles Were Among the Pittsburghers That Sought Out the Senator at Beaver.

Recorder J. O. Brown came home yesterday, but did not mingle with any of the old organization men. Neither did he visit Senator M. S. Quay in Beaver, unless the trip was made last night. While he was in hiding the courthouse combination was endeavoring to strengthen its lines.

The recorder had not intended to return to the city until after Easter, but his schedules are always subject to violent changes. Mr. Brown is a man of many troubles. Every thing attempted by him since he took the reins from William Flinn has gone wrong.

His leadership has been so unsuccessful that the men who are supposed to take his orders are urging Flinn to return to the head of the old organization. While he is thoroughly convinced that Brown is not the man of the hour so far he has declined to re-enlist. His friends are telling him that he should take charge long enough to perfect some sort of a harmony agreement.

O'Mara Visited Quay.

When it became known last night that Roger O'Mara had seen Quay yesterday some of the politicians thought that he had gone to Beaver in the interest of Brown. From a reliable source it was ascertained that the detective had made the visit in his own behalf. He simply wanted to swear anew his allegiance to the senator and do the best he could for himself.

Another Quay visitor was Assistant City Attorney Alfred J. Niles. In his case there was speculation as to whether he was there in the interest of Brown or Clarence Burleigh. Neither guess appears to be correct. He is a son of Judge Jerome B. Niles of Tioga, and it was to discuss political matters in relation to Tioga that he called upon the senator.

Fulton Early in Beaver.

Andrew Fulton was at Beaver early in the morning. He was not there as the representative of any one in particular, but desired to have a talk with the senator about the Pittsburgh situation. Quay is expected in Pittsburgh tomorrow.

Recorder Brown has be. trying to organize select council by the election of John Upperman of the Fifteenth ward as president. The effort was not successful.

The recorder discovered that there was a combination among the old organization members to prevent him from securing control. They are willing to stick together against the candidate of the Citizens party, but will not vote for a man who is known to be closely associated with Brown. One organization member says that in a straight line-up against the recorder there will not be over two votes in his favor.

Confident of Booth's Election.

The Citizens party members are confident that they will be able to elect James J. Booth president of select council. They are counting upon at least 24 votes, and it takes 20 to elect. John S. Lambie, who will be the candidate of the old organization, claims 21 votes sure, and says he expects 25. As there are but 38 members in the branch, someone is bluffing, and Booth's friends say that it is the other side. In common council Charles S. Crawford, the Citizens candidate for president, will receive about 35 out of the 51 votes in the body. Councils organize at noon on April 7.

There was a meeting of the old organization workers of the Seventh legislative district in the public safety building yesterday. They gathered to select a running mate for Assemblyman W. B. Kicker. A. M. Esler of Tarentum was finally agreed upon.

Why Esler Was Chosen.

At a former meeting it was decided that Kicker should be a candidate for re-election and that his running mate should come from the Tarentum end of the district, as Thomas J. Ford, the slated successor of Senator William Flinn, lives in the center of the district. This argument put H. L. Riley out of the running, as he is a neighbor of Mr. Ford's.

The Tarentum men were told to get together and select a man. For a time this was a difficult proposition. The old organization crowd objected to Esler because he had always been in opposition to them. Esler has trained with Congressman W. H. Graham in politics. Some of the Tarentum workers wahted Harry Boyd, H. M. Brackenridge and his friends stood for Esler.

Got All But Nine Votes.

He was finally selected, but six votes were cast for Boyd and three for Riley. Esler was the supervisor of the last census in this district.

Controller Joseph E. Lewis has just had a narrow escape from cheating himself out of a week's salary. He thought that yesterday was his last day in office, being under the impression that John B. Larkin took charge tomorrow. Some friends found Lewis packing his belongings and set him right. They reminded him that Controller Larkin is not sworn in until noon of the first Monday of April, which is the 7th day of the month.

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise today..... 5:50 a. m.
Time of sunset today..... 6:20 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday, furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	29.40	69	77	W	Cloudy
8 p. m.	29.50	52	72	N	Cloudy

Comperative temperature and precipitation for six years:

Temperature.	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	42	58	55	48	59	68
Minimum	20	30	23	38	21	50
Mean	30	44	39	43	45	59
Precipitation	0	.03	.12	.71	0	.27

Maximum temperature (8 a. m.)..... 60
Minimum temperature (4 p. m.)..... 50
Mean temperature..... 55
Normal temperature (for 31 years)..... 42
Excess in temperature for the day..... 13
Excess in temperature since March 1..... 161
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1..... 18
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)..... .95
Precipitation for the day..... .11
Excess in precipitation for the day..... .02
Excess in precipitation since March 1..... 1.41
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1..... 1.44

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia—Partly cloudy Sunday, probably showers and colder at night or Monday; variable winds.

Observations taken at 8 p. m. at the various weather bureau stations:

Pittsburgh	56 Cloudy	Abilene	56 Pt.dy
Indianap's	58 Clear	Louisville	60 Clear
Parkersb'g	54 Clear	Memphis	68 Cloudy
Oklahoma	64 Pt.dy	Nashville	69 Clear
Kansas City	60 Cloudy	Cheyenne	24 Clear
Davenport	48 Cloudy	Denver	24 Clear
Cincinnati	60 Clear	Salt Lake	32 Clear
Columbus	56 Clear	Omaha	40 Cloudy
Chicago	46 Cloudy	North Platte	32 Clear
St. Louis	56 Rain	Dodge City	36 Clear
Cairo	68 Cloudy	Rapid City	26 Clear
Des Moines	46 Pt.dy	Vicksburg	72 Clear

Hartlett Furnace—Wrong House.

T. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

REVOLT AGAINST MADAM TINGLEY

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETIES SECEDE FROM BROTHERHOOD.

Dr. Anderson of San Francisco Says Her Chimerical Ideas Have Disgusted Them—She Presides Over a Comic Opera Court.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—Dr. Jerome A. Anderson, one of the leaders of the local society of Theosophists, has become disgusted with the operations of Mme. Katherine Alice Tingley, "master" of the Universal Brotherhood, the headquarters of which is located in Point Loma. Dr. Anderson resigned his position as president of the local branch of the brotherhood a few days ago.

The alleged autocratic disposition shown by Mme. Tingley since she took charge of the brotherhood affairs, her belligerency and her evident lack of knowledge of ordinary business rules, which, it is said, have involved considerable costly litigation, are said to be responsible for the dissatisfaction. So pronounced has this dislike for the "master" become that many branches of theosophical societies have withdrawn.

Absurd Conduct for a Leader.

Dr. Anderson says he is preparing a statement for dissemination among the Theosophists of the United States, calling attention to the operations of Mme. Tingley and warning them that radical action must be taken if the existence of the brotherhood is to be assured. He said:

"The operations of Mme. Tingley have disgusted me. She has conducted herself in a manner deserving of severe criticism, as being at variance with the conduct one should naturally expect from the leader of the Theosophists of the United States. I have lost confidence in her leadership, as have many others I might name. We concluded we might as well withdraw from the brotherhood and form a society of our own, independent of the national organization.

A Comic Opera Court.

"Mme. Tingley is a woman full of ideas, and they are as visionary as those of Col. Mulberry Sellers. She is advocating continuously the formation of societies with high-sounding titles and neglects the work of the brotherhood. She has a decidedly combative temperament, the result being that she has involved the brotherhood in useless litigation."

Dr. Anderson declares that she spent $300,000 on a "freakish oriental court" at Point Lema, and went to live there with a court "such as has never been seen off a comic opera stage;" that she invented new court regulations, and new branches of Theosophy, such as the "school for the revival of the lost mysteries of antiquity," that she compels men and women of wealth and high social position to wear "long gowns and ridiculous hats" in her presence.

FIGHT WILL BE MADE FOR NEW SCHOOL BOOKS

Boston Firm Will Make Attempt to Have Some of Its Text Books Introduced Here.

It has been so long since any of the text books in the Pittsburgh public schools have been changed that it came as a surprise to many members of the central board of education that Given & Co., a school book firm of Boston and New York, is very likely to make a fight before the central board for the introduction of some of the school books published by the firm. The American Book Company has for years controlled the school-book gold-mine in Pittsburgh. Postmaster George L. Holliday has been the Pittsburgh agent of the American Book Company for many years. The contest between the rival firms may become very warm, as it is understood that Given & Co. have been doing missionary work among principals and teachers.

According to the statute the school board is not permitted to change text books before a book has been in use in the school for three years. All the books in the Pittsburgh schools were chosen from six to 18 years ago. At present there is talk of supplanting only the books on grammar, primary history and arithmetic. The arithmetic desired to be introduced is by Prof. J. K. Elwood, principal of the Colfax school in the Twenty-first ward. It has been placed in the schools of several counties in the state. The matter was to be brought up at the meeting of the text book committee of the central board held on last Tuesday, but as no quorum was present the committee adjourned to meet again next Tuesday night.

Prof. Samuel Andrews, the Pittsburgh superintendent of public instruction, is opposed to changes in text books, unless it be in those of music, which, he said last night, are not up to date, having been in use about 18 years. Mr. Andrews has not a vote on the central board, but he has the right to the floor.

DEATH'S DARK SHADOW ON ONE STRICKEN HOME

Davis Family of Bellefield Lost Two Members in Four Days and Another May Die.

Stricken by disease and death, the members of the Davis family of Bellefield have almost drained to the dregs the cup of bitterness. For the second time during the short span of four days the hand of death has fallen heavily on the members of the little family of four and before the dawn of another day it may devolve upon one of the two remaining survivors of the family to assume the sad duty of recording the passing from the happy home of a week ago to the beyond of another sister.

An impressive silence, broken only by the reading of the funeral services by the Rev. J. P. Young, pastor of the First Methodist Protestant church, over the remains of Miss Emeline Davis, who died on Monday, and of Henry M. Davis, superintendent of construction of the Central District Printing and Telegraph Company, who died on Thursday, inside the parlor of his home, standing side by side, were the caskets which contained all that remained on earth of the brother and sister who had lived together for three score years.

The funeral was conducted quietly by friends of the family and there was no singing of hymns, for in an upstairs room lay Miss Caroline Davis, who was for many years a teacher in the Franklin school, hovering between life and death from a severe attack of typhoid pneumonia, which caused the death of her brother and sister. In another room nearby sat the other sister, Miss Jane Davis, unable to attend the funeral of her brother and sister and unable to assist with loving hands in the care of her last remaining relative because of her crippled condition.

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Yokohama	Peru	Moltke.
New York	St. Paul	Campania.
New York	Umbria	Maria Theresa.
New York		Ryndam.
New York		Furnessia.
New York		L'Aquitaine.
Havre	La Gascogne	
Queenstown	Belgenland	Lucania.
Liverpool	Numidian	
Hamburg	Pretoria	
St. Vincent, C.V.	Falls of Kelvin	
Antwerp		Vaderland
Bremen		Frederick der Grosse.
Cherbourg		St. Louis.

After Easter

The Pennsylvania Railroad will run their first special excursion to Washington and Baltimore, leaving Union Station, Pittsburgh, Thursday, April 10, at 8 a. m., with through coaches and parlor cars. Tickets will be sold for train leaving Pittsburgh at 9 p. m. with through sleeping cars.

Rate $9.00, tickets good to return within 10 days and available for stop-off at Baltimore.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from The Pittsburgh Gazette of SUNDAY, March 30, 1902. If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF APRIL 15. Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES 3 F VOTES.

Name.....

School.....

Town..... County.....

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

RULES OF VOTING CONTEST.

Ballots must be filled out with full name of teacher, school where employed, town and county; those of each series must be sent in before midnight of the 15th and last day of each month. The party will be composed of 25 teachers; 12 from Pittsburgh and Allegheny, 6 from Allegheny county outside the cities and 7 from outside of Allegheny county. All expenses will be borne by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and each member of the party will receive $50 in cash. The tour will occupy more than six weeks and cover the most interesting portions of England, Scotland, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland and France. Contest closes May 31.

EASTER RAIMENT THEIR UNDOING

Continued From First Page.

parel was too bitter for contemplation.

"Mother has some money at home," said Rudolph.

"The very thing," said William.

Rudolph scurried away to his Twenty-sixth street domicile and helped himself to the maternal hoard. He met his companion a few minutes later and soon they were in a Carson street outfitting store, expending their pilfered wealth. Before long each had an entire new outfit tucked under his arm and they were on their way home.

When Mrs. Short discovered her loss she instituted a vigorous investigation. She put Rudolph through the "third degree" and he collapsed under her questioning. He told the pitiful little tale and sat unhappily down to await developments.

They came. Mrs. Short charged both lads with larceny before Alderman Caldwell. Rudolph protested bitterly that he did not want to go to jail. His mother was obdurate. Then his father appeared on the scene. A stormy interview with his wife followed and in the end Rudolph went back home.

Budd was taken to jail. He cried and declared his intention never to do such a thing again. Warden Edward Lewis at first refused to admit him. He quoted the juvenile criminal law, but Caldwell's constable refused to argue the question and the boy was locked up. Later his father bailed him out.

Warden Lewis said after the incident that he would refuse in the future to receive any prisoners under 14 years of age.

"I will refuse to receive them," he said, "no matter who sends them. The alderman that commits children to jail does so in direct violation of the law."

EMMA EAMES TELLS HOW SHE REGULATES HER LIFE

Lives as a Hermit During Opera Season, Never Eats Dinners, and Rests in a Dark Room.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, March 29.—"I know how to relax my nerves and have learned to enjoy the present. I always used to strain myself toward the future like a race horse, but now I know better, for then I was not doing as well as I might.

"For an hour after luncheon I lie perfectly flat in a darkened room and empty my brain. If I am to sing that day I take two hours in the dark room, for, you see, I need more quiet.

"I never eat dinner. I couldn't sing if I did. I live absolutely by rule. My body is an instrument and when it is not in good condition I can't do anything at all.

"I live for my work and have learned just how to keep myself feeling at best."

Mme. Emma Eames, the grand opera singer, reached Chicago yesterday and she voiced the foregoing maxims as she sat in her rooms at the Auditorium.

"I am a regular hermit, you know, when I'm singing," she said. "Every morning I get up between 8 and 9 and have a cold plunge. It makes one feel so fine. And then I have some tea and toast and go out for a walk if the weather is good. I dress slowly, so as not to tire myself out and then I run over a few vocals, just to keep my voice good. I always have luncheon at half past 12, no matter what time I get up, or what I do.

"I know just exactly what agrees with me and what does not. Those things that don't I let alone without a quiver."

PATRICK CANNOT WED MRS. FRANCIS IN PRISON

The Tombs Warden Vetoes the Plan. Marriage by Civil Contract Is Proposed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, March 29.—Albert T. Patrick's cherished plan of making Mrs. Adelaide M. Francis, his former housekeeper, his wife by a public ceremony in the Tombs has been vetoed by Warden Flynn and Sheriff O'Brien, who will be responsible for Patrick when he is removed to Sing Sing prison, said today he would not permit the marriage on the train.

As there is no appeal from the decision of the authorities it was suggested that Patrick and Mrs. Francis might avail themselves of the new law, which permits marriage by contract in the presence of witnesses.

Mrs. Francis, accompanied by Patrick's father and sister, Miss Emma Patrick, visited the condemned man today. They were permitted to remain with him for an hour. Miss Patrick alone displayed emotion. She wept at intervals as she caressed her brother.

Patrick will remain in the Tombs until a week from Monday, when he will be arraigned for sentence. He declined today to discuss his plans.

For Appomattox Day.

Col. J. W. Patterson post No. 151, G. A. R., have made arrangements to celebrate Appomattox day at its hall on Carson street, near South Nineteenth street, April 9. The event will be a quiet one, and after the speechmaking a smoker will be held. The meeting will be an open one, and each member of the post is expected to invite one friend. The simplicity of the arrangements this year is the result of an effort being made by the post to procure funds to pay for 35 lots in the South Side cemetery that the post has purchased as an addition to its plot, and where several deceased comrades have found a last resting place. In previous years the post has celebrated the day upon on extensive plan.

DIED.

GAW—On Saturday, March 29, 1902, at 11 p. m., HENRY GAW, in his 68th year, at his residence, 859 Rebecca street, Allegheny.

Notice of funeral later.

A HAT PIN ROUTED THE HIGHWAYMAN

MRS. J. B. SIMONS OF BRADDOCK FOUGHT BRAVELY FOR PURSE.

Confronted With a Man, Who Thrust a Revolver in Her Face, She Used the Modern Feminine Weapon With Wonderful Effect.

Mrs. J. B. Simons of Braddock routed a highwayman with a distinctively feminine weapon late last night. She was on her way home shortly before midnight and was walking briskly down Moody street, when she was confronted by a man who thrust a revolver in her face and reached for her pocketbook, which she carried in her hand.

Mrs. Simons sprang back in affright. Her assailant closed in on her and made another attempt to snatch her purse. Mrs. Simons struck at him, and when he persisted in his efforts to rob her, fell back upon her hat pin.

So timely was the service, so excellent the use she made of her tiny weapon, that she soon put an end to the fight and made her escape.

He Escaped Easily.

Mrs. Simons, still excited by the encounter, ran to the Pennsylvania railroad station. Bryan Thomas was on duty there, and when he heard the woman's story he slipped a revolver into his pocket and started with her to find the highwayman.

They did not have far to search. They had gone but a few steps along Moody street before they met him. He appeared so suddenly that he was able to cover Thomas and Mrs. Simons with his gun and slowly back away until he disappeared into an alley way.

Mrs. Simons reported her unpleasant expedience to the police, but the robber had evidently stood not upon the order of his going, but had gone as far and as speedily as possible. He was not to be found, at any rate.

Pickpockets at Work.

The operations of an apparently well-organized band of pickpockets made trouble for the McKeesport police last night. Half a dozen thefts were reported to them. In nearly every case the theft was committed on the Dravosburg branch of the Pittsburgh Railways Company, and almost without exception on inbound cars.

Matthew Sweitzer was robbed of $70 he was carrying to a bank. The police believe that the pickpockets rode back and forth between McKeesport and Dravosburg on the cars, and that thefts on outbound cars will come to light today.

Hit Woman With a Brick.

It was reported to the South Side police last night that Mrs. Elizabeth Lenert, the owner of a saloon at the Brownsville road and Monastery way, was painfully injured during the evening by having been struck on the head with a brick. According to the report, three young men got into an argument in the saloon, and when they were ordered out they refused to go, whereupon they were ejected from the place. When Mrs. Lenert appeared at the door one of the young men picked up a brick and threw it at her, inflicting a severe scalp wound. The young men made their escape. The police are attempting to locate them.

Miss Alice Hay Betrothed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—The engagement is announced of Miss Alice Evelyn Hay, younger daughter of the secretary of state and Mrs. Hay, to James W. Wadsworth, Jr., son of James W. Wadsworth, M. C., of Genesco, N. Y. The marriage will take place in Washington, but not before autumn.

CHIVALRY PLAYS A PART IN FIGHT WITH HATFIELDS

Continued From First Page.

cued. Friends of McCoy made reprisal by killing two members of the Hatfield family.

These killings began one of the bloodiest feuds that ever existed in the United States. The people of the entire region within a radius of many miles were gradually forced to become the partisans of either one side or the other and killings and woundings occurred at brief intervals for many years. Individuals and parties were shot down on the highways, in churches and sometimes in their homes.

Many Lives Sacrificed.

Ineffectual efforts to stop the slaughter were made by officers of the law and numerous truces were declared only to be broken at the first opportunity. Scores of lives were sacrificed and the greater portion of the male members of the two families fell victims to their opponent's bullets.

Two of the Hatfields known as "Cap." and "Devil Anse," survived the feud. After being shot many times and effecting numerous hair-breadth escapes they were brought to trial for murder. So great was the fear of the vengeance of their partisans, however, that it was impossible to convict them.

The development of the coal and lumber interests of Southern West Virginia increased the population sufficiently a few years ago to make possible the enforcement of law and order to some extent and as a result the feud died out.

SOUTHERN RIVERS CAUSE DROWNINGS AND DAMAGE

Half Dozen States Report Disasters of Varying Magnitude—Bridges Washed Away.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—Flood reports continue to come in from many southern states, including Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi. The aggregate damage to property along the banks of overflowing streams will reach hundreds of thousands of dollars. Harrimann, Tenn., on the banks of the Emory river, reports damage to the extent of $132,000, principally to manufacturing plants. This is the heaviest loss reported by a single community. The water has fallen below the danger point.

Four bridges have been washed out on the Cincinnati Southern and two on the Harriman & Northeastern.

The storm last night wrought great destruction at McMinnville, Tenn. Five factory employes whose names could not be learned were drowned in the flood. The Annis cotton mill and the Tennessee woolen mill were greatly damaged. The Falcon rolling mill was partially destroyed. Practically all the cottages and small buildings in the town were washed away. The power house of the electric light plant was disabled and the town is without lights. The river is 20 feet higher than ever before. Every portion of the town was inundated. Great damage was wrought in the surrounding country by swollen creeks.

Four men are reported drowned at New Orleans while trying to reach the steamship Atlantean, anchored in midstream. Their boat was capsized when they attempted to board their vessel.

SCHOONER AND CREW LOST.

Broke in Two Off Hatteras and Attempt at Rescue by a Tug Was Futile.

NORFOLK, W. VA., March 29.—The schooner C. G. Cranmer, Capt. Bragg, was swamped off Capt Hatteras light at 11 o'clock Friday night and broke in two. The captain, his son and J. H. White, a resident of Norfolk, were drowned.

The schooner was being towed here by the tug Alexander Jones. The tug cruised around the vicinity in an attempt to rescue the captain and crew of the ill-fated schooner, but without success, and the tug reached here this afternoon and reported the loss.

AFTER THE BEEF COMBINE.

Three Methods of Destroying It by Legislation Proposed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—(Special.)—Congress is being urged to enact legislation which will curb the rapacity of the beef combine. Three methods for destroying the combine have been suggested—amendment of the anti-trust law, so as to enable the government to reach the meat packers; amendment of the anti-trust law, which will prevent the granting of preferential freight rates by railroads, or abolition of the duty now levied on meats imported into this country.

It is unlikely that congress will agree to the removal of the tariff on beef.

The President a Slave to Catarrh.—D. T. Sample, President of Sample's Instalment Company, Wash., Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief, until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief and has proved the one good thing in my case."—21.

SATISFACTION If you purchase your Piano from Frederick's Reliable Music Store, 633 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa., You are sure to have the best values for the least money and the largest and finest selection of Standard Pianos between New York and Chicago.

Note the names of the world-renowned and reliable Pianos which Frederick's Music Store has the exclusive agencies for: Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros., Cable, Kingsburg and six other reliable makes; Mason & Hamlin and Estey Organs.

Get our list of used Upright and Grand Pianos, consisting of Chickering, Steinway, Hardman, Krakauer, Haines, etc. Some used Uprights as low as $85.00. Frederick's Mammoth Music Store, 633 Smithfield, near Seventh ave. Entire six-story building. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

TRAINED NURSE CURED BY SWAMP-ROOT.

Used by Hospitals--Prescribed by Doctors.

To Prove What This Wonderful Remedy Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of "The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette" May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

MISS ALICE BROWN.

Miss Alice Brown, the well-known trained nurse, is in a position to speak with knowledge. She was formerly with the St. Louis Baptist Hospital and has had many trying experiences in her arduous vocation. She adds her valuable testimony to the thousands already received by Swamp-Root. She said in a signed interview with a Reporter of the St. Louis Star:

"Although a woman in my position can receive plenty of prescriptions from physicians without cost, it was upon the advice of a well-known West End Doctor that I began to take Swamp-Root. No, I will not tell you his name, for he might not like it. But all the same I took it when I was run down from night work in the sick room. I was thin and yellow and tired even when I rose from my sleep. Swamp-Root gave me a relish for my food and cleared my blood from its stagnant impurities. Of course I do not praise Swamp-Root as a cure for all troubles, but it is splendid for the kidneys, stomach and bowels and relieves female disorders when all other remedies have failed to give relief. I know of many cases in the hospital cured by this wonderful remedy."

1519 Semple Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Alice Brown

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

We often see a relative, a friend or an acquaintance apparently well, but in a few days we may be grieved to learn of their severe illness, or sudden death, caused by that fatal type of kidney trouble—Bright's Disease.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the great kidney and bladder remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Hospitals use it with wonderful success in both slight and severe cases. Doctors recommend it to their patients and use it in their own families, because they recognize in Swamp-Root the greatest and most successful remedy. A trial will convince anyone—and you may have a sample bottle sent free, by mail.

EDITORIAL NOTE—If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book telling all about Swamp-Root and containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say that you read this generous offer in The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

WALL PAPER

15c Borders and 25c Friezes to match wall and ceiling, at **5c**

35c to 50c Trimmings, in combination stripes, etc., at **10c**

75c elegant Friezes, some worth more, to match, at **25c**

Having sold all our cheaper Wall Papers, etc., we cut finer goods to lower prices. See them. Great quantities must be sold in the next few weeks. Borders and Friezes same price as Wall Papers.

NOW IS THE TIME YOU NEED

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

AND HERE — owing to genuine bargains in every line.

50c Friezes — dark, rich effects, to match, **15c**

$1.00 Friezes are in. Fine line which you should see, at **35c**

$3 to $5 pressed and finest goods, at $1 to **$1.50**

DIEHL 519 WOOD STREET.

A New Laundry.

Since purchasing an old laundry some two months ago I have completely changed the old methods, have equipped the plant with the latest and best machines, thereby enabling us to meet any competition. Our Collars and Cuffs are but 2c each.

ELITE LAUNDRY,

FRANK A. SHUTE. 112 W. Park Way, Allegheny.

DOCTOR LITTLE

Has Removed to

532 FRICK BUILDING.

Eye Diseases. Glasses.

A Secret Found.

I can make Trousers that will not bag or stretch at knees.

P. ELYENOFF,

405 Federal St., Allegheny.

Cleaning and pressing neatly done. Pants pressed, 15c

RESORTS.

Atlantic City.

GRAND ATLANTIC HOTEL.

Virginia ave. and Beach. Atlantic City, N. J. 350 beautiful rooms. Hot and cold sea water baths in hotel—private and public. Elegant sun parlors and palm gardens. Orchestra. American plan. Spring terms, $12.50, $15 and $21 by week. $2.50 to $4 by day. Special season and family rates. Write for booklet.

CHARLES B. COPE.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.

Albany Dental Parlors

Fifth Ave. and Wood St.

OPEN EVENINGS.

PIANO BARGAINS

Upright Pianos, $75, $100, $125

At Henricks' Removal Sale.

About 12 upright pianos, 10 square pianos and 8 good organs remain unsold from our original stock of over 100 instruments, and we will sell (if prices count for anything), all of the remaining stock away below actual value. By kind permission of **Wunderly Bros.**, the Sixth avenue Art Dealers, who will occupy our present rooms, we have secured the use of our room for a day or so after April 1st, and bargain hunters will do well to call early and take choice. **Open Evenings.**

$325 Haines Piano	$ 50
$350 Hazelton Piano	$ 75
$500 Steinway Piano	$100
$400 Chickering Piano	$125
$425 Kranich & Bach Piano	$135
$400 Sohmer Piano	$185
$400 Stodard Pianos, with Mandolin, Harp and Zither attachments	$225
$475 Schiller Pianos	$250
$500 Shaeffer Pianos	$265
$550 Steinway Piano	$275
$650 Mathushek Pianos	$350
$700 Decker Pianos	$375

Square Pianos $15, $25, $35
Organs $10, $20, $30

Easy terms at slight advance.

Remember, all goods guaranteed by the old reliable

HENRICKS PIANO CO., LTD.,

609 Smithfield St., 4 doors from Sixth Ave.
(Established Over 25 Years.)

Well! I should say yes.

Call in—spend a few minutes in the largest and most complete Harness and Horse Goods House in Western Pennsylvania and you will agree with us. We are headquarters for harness for any purpose.

Pittsburgh Harness Supply Co.
137 Seventh Street.

SECURITY is guaranteed by the high character of this bank's management. That's a point worth weighing when planning to open a bank account. Your savings here earn 4 per cent. interest.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

Cuticura Soap

The most Soap for shampooing. Unexcelled for the Toilet. It does not destroy the oily secretions of the skin and thus dry out the pores. Used for the shampoo, it destroys the dandruff but does not make the hair harsh and dry. Users of this soap never get chapped skin. It cleanses thoroughly and leaves no odor of tar, and does not waste away. Send 2-cent stamp for Free sample. THE BINDER CO., the largest scalp treating house in America.

J. J. McCORMICK,

Steamship, Railroad and Exchange Agent,

Will move to

506 Smithfield Street,
MELLON BUILDING,

3 doors from Fifth avenue, about April 8

Counter and partition for sale.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use

Eureka Harness Oil

on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.

Both 'Phones.

624 PENN AVENUE.

Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never Slips.

MANUFACTURERS.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

OLIVER Iron & Steel Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

Soft Welding Steel and Iron Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements.

Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies.

General Office at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

Sweetly bloom the Easter lilies,
Fair their petals as the snow,
And our souls might be as spotless,
Would we like the lilies grow.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.
—John xi:25.

The Lesson of Easter

ACROSS the dark and tragic scene of the crucifixion some bars of light fall, silver against an inky background. Friendship begs the body almost before breath is out of it. Love superintends the taking down from the cross. "He makes His grave with the rich in His death," as the prophet said He would. A new and unused tomb in a garden receives the body. Fair linen and aromatic unguents swathe the marred form. The grave is visited and revisited. There is not wanting the oriental wailing aloud. There is wealth and royalty of love and friendship.

At the first intimation of resurrection there is investigation—personal, quick, associated and thorough. The naturalness and truth of the narrative is evident in numerous incidental touches—such, for example, as the traits of Peter and John, respectively, as they approach the sepulcher. John, in his reverence, loses the advantage of his fleetness; while Peter, heavier, gains by lack of reverence, impetuosity hurrying him into the very midst of the tomb.

Centuries before the Crusaders, woman is the first and truest guardian of the holy sepulcher. The tryst of the Marys at the grave of Jesus is incidental evidence of universal womanly fidelity. Well may Miss Barrett say:

Not she with traitorous kiss her Saviour stung.
Nor she denied Him with unholy tongue.
She, while apostles shrank, could danger brave—
Last at His cross, and first at His grave.

The dialogue between Jesus and Mary, in spite of brevity, is meaningful in the extreme. Mary stands at the open tomb weeping. Stooping down, she looks in. The angels on guard there say, "Woman, why weepest thou?" In the blindness of grief she does not recognize that they are angels, and answers, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him." Hearing a footstep, or perhaps only conscious of another presence, she turns. The stranger repeats the question of the angels. Supposing he is the keeper of the garden she cries, "Sir, if thou hast borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away." The words gush out like a pent-up torrent of grief. The stranger only utters her name, "Mary!" Like a baptism of love that dear voice falls on her soul. Recognition is complete. Looking up with adoring love, she cries in her native Aramaic, "Rabboni!" (My Master!) Most remarkable recognition of history! Time: First Easter. Place: Garden adjoining place of crucifixion. Person: The risen Saviour.

New revelations always come while in the way of loving service. Loyal, unforgetting affection, while on its way to do its last rite, made the most glorious discovery of the ages—the empty tomb of the first Easter morning. Obedience, running with fear and great joy, to bring the disciples word, was privileged to hear Jesus' "All hail!" and to clasp his feet. It is so yet. "Do and know."

The insufficient reason for excessive sorrow at death of friends is revealed in the question, "Why weepest thou?" Whittier puts it well:

Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress-trees!
Who hopeless lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play—
Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to sense and flesh unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose her own!

WHAT ONE SOCIETY OF JUNIORS IS DOING

JOHN COLEMAN SUPERINTENDENT OF THE SOCIETY

MARGARET GRIFFITH — YOUNGEST ACTIVE MEMBER

FRED BURDICK - PRESIDENT OF THE SOCIETY.

HENNING—

EDNA NAUSER ORGANIST AND LEADER OF SINGING

GUY MILLER ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT.

EMMA BRAUN CHAIRMAN MISSIONARY COM.

THE Junior Christian Endeavor society of the Mt. Zion English Lutheran church, in Forty-fourth street, is one of the most active in the city. It was among the first organized, and has now a membership of 60. John Coleman, a prominent county worker, is superintendent, taking an especial interest in the children. He realizes that much depends upon the training they get, and under his direction this society has hardly an equal in conducting meetings. He aims to get each child to take part, and has in this society one little girl only 5 years old who can lead a meeting as well as any of the older members.

The little ones are now taking great interest in missions, and all their pennies and nickels go to this cause. They spend much of their time after school hours in visiting sick children, taking flowers and delicacies to them. They make the homes of aged people brighter by stopping a few minutes and singing Gospel songs; also reading a few verses of Scripture to them. They visit the hospitals and charitable institutions, doing everything they can to help someone in trouble.

Emma Braun is in charge of this missionary work, and has succeeded in getting the children to contribute $50 to the building fund of the church and $10 to the missions.

The members of the sunshine committee recently gathered a wagonload of clothes and toys to give to the poor children of the city, sending much to the Home of the Friendless in Allegheny.

Fred Burdick, the president of the society, is about 15 years old and conducts the meetings and business affairs better than some who have been members of the church for 50 years.

Guy Miller, the assistant superintendent, takes special delight in training the children in the work of the church and Sunday school. He devotes almost his entire time on Sunday to the interests of this society. Mr. Coleman has to depend much upon his assistants, as he has charge of 18 junior societies in the Lawrenceville district, and as a county officer, is expected to visit these societies, talking to the superintendents and juniors regarding the work.

The society will take especial interest in the coming junior rally during the state convention, and is already arranging for it.

The senior society of this church has 35 members. The president, Fred Feld, has done a great work during the last year. With a number of the members, he spent each Sunday afternoon visiting the sick and shut-ins, holding prayer meetings and song services. They support a missionary in the foreign land and are interested in the charitable work of the city.

It is the wish of the pastor of the church, the Rev. C. P. Wiles, that some of his young people become foreign missionaries. He is much interested in his Christian Endeavor society, and is always present at the meetings. A number in the society will join the convention choir, among them Edna Naser, who is now organist and leads the singing.

It is said of this society that some of the young people stay at home on Sunday to take care of children for women connected with the poor families of the city. In this way many mothers get to church service, where otherwise they would never see inside a church or hear a sermon. In this the young people show a spirit shown by few Christians, and it is hoped many other churches and societies may go and do likewise, that homes may be brightened by the happy faces of the young, and mothers relieved from the hum-drum work of the kitchen and enabled to hear the Gospel and get out for a few houds. This is real Christian endeavor.

Dresses for Child Widows

TWO hundred dainty gingham dresses for little widows of India will be shipped from Aspinwall as an offering from the ladies' literary circle of that borough.

Two webs of gingham, the purchase of the circle, have been made up into the little dresses, and in addition each circle member has donated one or two little frocks as her special offering. The webs have occupied several days of joint labor on the part of the circle, the sewing bees being held at residences of members in turn. The donated dresses have been manufactured by individuals during leisure hours at home.

On Wednesday the final sewing bee was held at the residence of Mrs. James Sanner, First avenue, Aspinwall. All finished garments and the donated ones were on display. A busy afternoon witnessed the completion of the final stock of material into garments and the satisfaction of the workers was evident.

The garments are intended for little widows between the ages of 8 and 12 years. They are fashioned on one simple plan, a plain-fitting yoke and full skirt with full sleeves gathered into a plain wristband, and the rounded neck finished with a flat frill. The material is the very best of its kind, and the little dresses show a variety of coloring. Pretty pinks, blues, plaids of different kinds, as well as the old-fashioned brown and white checks, abound.

The little dresses are destined to Khaingaon, India. The Aspinwall ladies assume charge of expenses to New York, where a missionary will forward the shipment to its proper destination.

The ladies' literary circle of Aspinwall has a constitution which in no way pledges it to philanthropic effort. It occurred to the members, however, that instead of concluding the year of literary study with an elaborate social function, as heretofore, the surplus in the treasury might be used for some worthy object. The acquaintance of one of the members with Miss Emma Yoder of this city, who has a sister as missionary to the Khaingaon school, led to this school being made the beneficiary, and the gingham frocks the specific offering.

A feature of the Wednesday meeting was the reading of a letter from one of the little widows, kindly loaned by Miss Emma Yoder. The letter was written in Hindustani by the child, with the translation penned by the missionary between the lines.

The ladies' literary circle of Aspinwall is a woman's club in ordinary parlance, and, of course, undenominational. Its present officers are Mrs. J. B. Richards, president; Mrs. Louis McClelland, secretary, and Mrs. E. R. Gibson, treasurer.

Meeting of Presbyterian Alliance.

A convention of the American and Canadian sections of the Alliance of the Reformed churches, holding the creed of John Calvin, will be held in Pittsburgh the coming week. The general meetings will be held in the First United Presbyterian church, Oakland, the Rev. W. J. Reid, pastor. Fifty delegates will be in attendance. The Alliance includes the Presbyterian, the Southern Presbyterian, the United Presbyterian, the Cumberland Presbyterian, the Reformed Presbyterian, the Welsh Calvinistic, the Reformed, the Associated Presbyterian and the Associate Reformed denominations.

The delegates will be quartered in the Hotel Schenley, where they will be entertained at a banquet given by the United Presbyterian union of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. Two popular meetings will be held, one in the Sixth United Presbyterian church, North Highland avenue, and the other in the Shadyside United Presbyterian church, the Rev. J. K. McClurkin, pastor.

Addresses will be made by the Rev. Mr. Caven of Toronto, the Rev. George F. Pentecost of Yonkers, N. Y.; the Rev. W. S. P. Bryan of Chicago, the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman of New York, and many other prominent ministers. The Rev. John McNaugher of Allegheny Theological seminary and the Rev. R. M. Russell of the East End are members of the local committee.

Never make a promise, but if you make it, never break it.—The Fiery Dawn.

A noble mind ever finds something of itself reflected where it gazes.—Princess Cynthia.

In Buddhist Lent

Siam Observes the Season With Penance and Prayer Like Christian Lands. Peculiar Religious Ceremonials of Gautama's Cult, in Which the Barber Plays a Role—Boys Become Priests for Three Months.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by FREDERICK W. EDDY.

WHILE Christendom is observing Lent, Siam, the chief home of Buddhism, has had a counterpart of that period devoted to prayer and personal consecration. It followed a season of religious celebration and rejoicing which belittled in duration the Christian holidays, for festivities began in November and continued with little interruption for nearly three months. Their close affects not only the spiritual thought of the people, leading them frequently to the temples for prayer and the renewal of virtuous vows, but it marks the passing of childhood for all the boys in Siam who may have reached the age of 12 years, and the assumption of priestly offices by those ready for them.

This year the royal household became intimately concerned in the solemn observances because Prince Asadang Dejarvent formally put aside his playthings and started on the way toward man's estate. Three lives intervene between him and the throne, counting that of the king, his father, but the vagaries of the vital spark are as capricious in the palace as elsewhere in that land of heavy mortality, and the prince from now on has an experience before him more industrious than befalls most boys in preparing for adult responsibilities.

A Siamese boy abandons childish things with the loss of his topknot. Whatever a barber may do with him up to the age of 12, not a hair covering a space about the circumference of a small saucer in a tea set, at the crown of the scalp, must be touched. A fashion favored by the upper families shaves the head except there, while many encourage the growth of the thick, waving, black hair with which nature intended to adorn Siamese youth. When the topknot goes the majority keep their heads shaved or the hair cropped close, until after they shall have performed the service in the priesthood expected of every boy in Siam, whatever his class. Since removal of topknot denotes that a boy has assumed a definite spiritual as well as worldly status, the effect of the process may be likened to that of confirmation in a Christian church. It is attended always with religious rites, ornate with ceremony or simple and direct, according to individual taste, wealth or station.

King Is the Spiritual Head.

In Siam the royal family stands sponsor for the people in every relation. That kingdom is the only independent sovereignty in which Buddhism is the universal religion, and the king cannot permit the flame of faith to lap a dry wick. In all lands where Buddhists worship he is recognized as their temporal religious chief, divinely appointed; and while he may not escape the humble service of priesthood imposed upon every follower of Buddha, his performance of all other religious functions must be attended with the ceremonious dignity befitting his spiritual rank. Hence the ordeal through which, if time were an object, a candidate might pass in part of an afternoon occupied the young prince and the royal family for a full week.

It began one Sunday afternoon in the present Lenten season, when the king, the prince and the royal retinue proceeded to a temple within the new palace grounds, in the suburbs of Bangkok, where for two hours priests chanted prayers for the right guidance of the young life about to be consecrated. Early Monday morning at the same place a longer service was held, the king at the close of the prayers lighting a candle, which was passed around, furnishing light for candles carried by everyone in the large assembly, a symbol of the generous and impartial hand with which he spread his bounties. Afterward he offered food to the priests, and the prince distributed new robes among them.

In the afternoon at the same place there was another service of prayer and chanting, at which the prince, clad in a royal robe, led in the responses. Similar services twice daily occurred on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Stars Were Duly Consulted.

On Thursday morning at 10:48:55 o'clock—that instant having been fixed by the astrologers as most propitious for the prince—the king in the temple, before the priests and the nobility, sprinkled holy water on the head of the prince and severed his topknot. Then all repaired to another temple in the palace enclosure, where the king poured more of the consecrated water on the denuded spot, several of the princes and the nobility following his example. Services of solemn thanksgiving were held that evening and throughout Friday and Saturday, when official announcement that the ordeal had been successfully passed gave notice to all the people, who were supposed to have devoted the week to topknot cutting with boys of suitable age, to prayer that the destiny of the prince might be righteously shaped, and to general reflection upon the solemnities of life—that they might resume their accustomed occupations. Siamese will feast and frolic endlessly, but they cannot induce protracted solemnities.

When boys lose their topknots they undergo little apparent change for the better. It is not certain but that they begin to degenerate. Their childhood experience in the schools, under the tuition of priests, has been quite innocent, for if the priests have poor fitness as secular instructors, they make much of the holy books, abounding in high moral precept, and thus give the budding conscience a good, fair start.

School days do not end with the loss of the topknot, especially for those of wealth and rank. That class aspires to substantial education. But youth is not then discouraged from the acquisition of knowledge intensely worldly, and the higher the rank the greater is the temptation to yield to blandishments and vices calculated to distract and enervate, and to render almost fruitless all attempts at education, except of the most superficial character.

Three Months a Priest.

This will not interfere with the prince's entering upon the priesthood in the course of a few years, for the service of three months expected of every young man in Siam, a service which illustrates the potency of Buddhism as a practical faith among the masses of the people. Admission to the priesthood involves little ceremony. The candidate presents himself at one of the wats, or temples, and declares to those in charge there his wish to renounce the world. In the great majority of cases the renunciation covers merely the period of three months which tradition imposes, and while for that period life must observe certain well defined and rigorous rules, it is not worth while making much ado over a retirement so brief.

The candidate takes vows of celibacy, he agrees to know no home except the wat, and to devote to prayer and fasting much of the time between noon and sunrise the following morning that may not be required for rest or for the performance of some task or duty to be assigned to him by his superior.

After this dedication of himself to monastic service his head is shaved and he receives a bundle of eight pieces of yellow cloth and an iron pot. The cloths are for wear, nothing else being permitted. When properly in place they look like one piece of yellow sheeting, variously folded but leaving the arms and feet quite free and the body well enough protected against any weather that visits Siam. The pot is for food, and is used for its collection, as well as for cooking it.

Robe, pot and a straw sleeping mat, worth all together about a five-dollar gold piece, constitute the only property of a priest through his term of service. He may buy, if he will, bundles of bamboo strips, with Buddhist prayers in finely engraved lettering on the interior surface of each strip. Some of them, made for the rich, are morocco bound, gold clasped and very beautifully finished, but for common use the wats are plentifully supplied.

What a Wat Is.

Although wat is commonly understood to mean only a temple, it includes, in addition to the building for assembled worship, various structures, bare of furnishings or floor covering, in which the priests may live, and a building just within the entrance gate, in which the wayfarer may spread his mat, cook his food, and deposit his belongings in perfect safety, even if robbers infest the neighborhood. Sin in any form never enters the precincts of the wat.

Life is astir early in the wats, for the priests at sunrise take their pots and go out among the people. At every house they find food awaiting them. A family may not have enough on hand to supply its own table, but it unfailingly lays out for the priestly visitor, who it knows will come its way, a generous share from its store of rice, fruit, vegetables, meat, or toothsome dainty. The priest takes it as his right. There is no gratitude to the giver, who is supposed by the gift to lay up merit for future account. Hence a family which pinches itself to give to a priest acquires a larger credit in the merit account, even if the gift be meager, than a family which gives little out of abundance, although that little may make more in the pot. The practice furnishes concrete, every-day application of the lesson of the widow's mite.

Returning to the wats with their pots filled the priests cook and eat until they can hold no more. They always gather a greater quantity than they can possibly consume, for they must crowd all their eating into the time before midday, and stranger or friend who may apply at a wat for food is never turned away empty. It is possible for any person to travel all over Siam and want neither food nor lodging, at no expense, for both are furnished at the wats, not only without cost but cheerfully, for the bestowal piles up merit, that most cherished of possessions, for the donors.

Buddhist Piety Conspicuous.

Money need never be solicited to build a wat. Its construction is an act of conspicuous merit, and the means of royalty, of nobility and of the wealthy of the land are lavished continually in this direction. Those who cannot afford to make merit for themselves so conspicuously feel proud if they may erect within the walled inclosure of a wat a prachadee, or merit monument. These monuments, consisting of tapering spires, the terraces with tiling of many colors, the walls covering the exterior with frescoes and the interiors rich with frescoes and carvings, provide cool and ever hospitable retreats. A priest may remain in the service beyond the season required of him by custom. Should he elect to stay indefinitely and to improve himself in priestcraft he may become a teacher, or a superior in a wat; or anyone at a time of life when outside pleasures pall and the struggle to get on becomes wearisome, may retire within the sacred walls and pass the remainder of life where strife and care do not enter and among surroundings whose external grace and hallowing influence invest this religion of heathendom with many of the attributes of practical Christianity.

There is a wat near the palace in Bangkok which royalty and nobility favor and where the young prince when ready for the priesthood will attach himself, as did his father, many years ago. Some of its appointments are specially rich, but the prince will sleep on a straw mat on the floor, wear the yellow robe, collect his daily food at sunrise in an iron pot, fast after midday, go out upon any errands of mercy to which he may be assigned, and learn the prayers and chants in which all must join every evening. He will be a private, like other novitiates, in the ranks of a priesthood which never numbers at one time in Siam less than 200,000 active members.

Bits of Philosophy.

The man who finds fault with his neighbor's religion should spend some time repairing his own.

Mothers may do more to help save the world than preachers; yes, but it does not follow that mothers need no preaching or that the preaching may not nobly help her to do it.

It is easy for a man to say one thing and think another, as when a hypocrite makes a profession, or a cheat when he would sell for more than an article is worth or buy one for less.

REV. F. E. CLARK IN FROZEN ZONE

How Christian Endeavor Prospers in the Land of the Midnight Sun.

The Rev. Francis E. Clark, founder of the Christian Endeavor movement, is now in Sweden and writes of a Christian Endeavor society, which he found at Malmberjet, 55 miles north of the arctic circle,

The Rev. F. E. Clark.

where for a fortnight in December and January they have to read the constitution by the light of an oil lamp at midday. He also found a Christian Endeavor paper edited there by the Rev. Mr. Rang, which has also to be read by the oil lamp. On his way toward the north pole Dr. Clark spent some time in Copenhagen, where he and his wife were the guests of Alfred Ricard, secretary of the Young Men's Christian association there.

Several days were spent with the Count and Countess Moltke, who are among the foremost leaders of evangelical and spiritual work in Denmark. They are greatly interested in the Christian Endeavor movement and feel the need in that country of its practical, sensible, spiritual methods of work.

Dr. Clark will remain in Sweden for some time, visiting the largest towns, and no doubt will help organize other Christian Endeavor societies.

FRIENDS' PLEDGE WAS MADE HER OWN

Touching Tribute of Miss Lilavati Singh to the Late Miss Thoburn.

A TOUCHING tribute to the affection that existed between the late Isabella Thoburn, president of Lucknow Woman's college, India, and Miss Lilavati Singh, who, as student and teacher, had been the associate of Miss Thoburn for over 20 years, is found in the pledge that Miss Singh has now assumed in behalf of her dead friend.

After Miss Thoburn's death a pledge was found in one of her books relating to the twentieth century evangelistic movement, and in which she promised to bring ten souls to Christ during the present year. Miss Singh in a letter received by Mrs. William Vankirk of this city, conference secretary of the Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist church, says that she has accepted this spiritual pledge of Miss Thoburn as her own, and will do all she can to redeem it.

The letter received by Mrs. Vankirk is filled with endearing tribute to Miss Thoburn and her work. A special interest is attached to it in that Miss Thoburn and Miss Singh were guests in Pittsburgh together two years ago, and addressed several gatherings of women interested in missions.

Miss Thoburn died in India of cholera last fall. Concerning this last illness Miss Singh writes:

"What can I say of her? At present I am writing in her room. I have filled her vases with her favorite flowers. I use her pen. The blotting paper she used lies under this sheet of paper, and I can trace her writing on it. Everything is just the same, only she is gone.

"But I must tell you of that sad day. On Thursday, the 29th, she went to Cawnpore to see about the stone for Bishop Parker's grave. We do not know whether she contracted the cholera there or how she got it. In Cawnpore she found a missionary friend quite poorly with jaundice and stayed over night with her, sending us a telegram that she would not be home until Friday morning. When she returned she looked well. Saturday she did some gardening and baked the cookies for us. She looked pale and tired. I followed her to her room and insisted on her lying down. At 4 p. m. I ordered the phaeton and insisted upon her going out for a drive. So I sent her off. An hour later I saw her arranging flowers in the dining-room. At 10 p. m. I bade her 'good-night.' A 3 a. m. the night watchman called me and said she had sent for me.

"I sent for the doctor, and in the meantime applied the usual remedies. The physician came and then sent for the best doctors in the town. They were with her constantly. The cramps were very bad. After 12 o'clock noon, she was too ill to speak rationally. But in her pain and agony she kept speaking Hindustani. It broke our hearts to hear this. She had lived for us, she was dying for us, and she was so much one of us that in her last moments she forgot her own tongue and spoke ours. She lingered on until 8 p. m. that day, then left us."

We talk of lack of opportunity—but there is not a blessing in the beatitudes that any one of us cannot win just where we are.

The heart has reasons which the reason does not know.—Christ and Life.

Five Dollars a Box

The Price Cut No Figure With Him.

"I want to say for the benefit of some poor dyspeptic that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will give comfort, and a cure

every time. Five dollars a box would not stop my purchasing them should I ever suffer again as I did for a week before using them.

"The one 50-cent box I bought at my druggists did the work and my digestion is all right again. Many of my neighbors have also tried these tablets and found them to be just as represented, and Mr. Ellms also wants me to use his name in endorsing Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets." (Signed) A. Ellms and Chas. F. Sizzell, Asst. Postmaster, South Sudbury, Mass.

Mrs. Jas. Barton of Toronto, Canada, writes: "For eighteen months I suffered from what I supposed was bladder and kidney trouble and took medicine from three different doctors, without any sign of cure. I felt so ill at last I was hardly able to do my work.

"I thought I would try a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and see if they would make me feel better, never really thinking I had dyspepsia, but after only three or four tablets had been taken all the acid trouble disappeared and then I discovered I had had acid dyspepsia, while the doctors had been treating me for kidney and bladder trouble and one of them treated me for rheumatism.

"My digestion is fine, my complexion clear and I am able to do my work and now spirits are unknown to me.

"I am so thankful for finding a cure so good and so pleasant to take as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I am surprised at the change they have made in me."

All druggists sell and recommend Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they contain only the simple natural digestives, and, taken after meals, prevent acidity and cause prompt digestion and assimilation of food.

Physicians everywhere endorse them because they are as safe for the child as for the adult; they are invaluable for sour stomach, nervous dyspepsia, heartburn, gas on stomach and bowels and every form of stomach derangement.

An Easter Anthem.

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

Hosannah! from the guarded tomb
The Christ is risen! Lo,
Where hung the heavy veil of night
Sit angels white as snow.
And the strong watchers at the gate—
Sons of the God of war—
Have fled, and given place to peace,
The angels and the star.

But greater than the miracle
Of scourge and cross and crown,
The wonder that while Life is up,
Eternal Death is down;
That drowsy Doubt is slumbering now,
While clear-eyed Faith, awake,
Watches the clouds of darkness fade,
The brighter morning break.

The Christ is risen! Is His grave
Empty and lone? Forbear
The thought, for Death, the dragon, lies
Entombed forever there;
And overhead—an Easter dawn—
The gladdening lily light
Of Life and Love is blossoming
Out of the buds of night.

Hosannah! 'Tis a fragrant voice
That whispers at the gate.
Hosannah! 'Tis an angel hand
Opens it, soon or late;
For "Woman came unto the tomb,"
At Death's defeat they say;
And—by her children's Easter song
She conquers Death today!

NOT YET

By GEORGE SEIBEL.

I do remember, when I was a lad,
After the noisy pleasures of the day,
After the brimful hours of chore and play,
When the still, dreamy hour of twilight had
Faded, and father's earnest voice had said:
"Come, little one, it is the time for bed!"

I do remember how I used to plead:
"Just a few minutes more I want to stay;
Just a few minutes more I want to play;
I will be very, very good indeed."
With all my childish heart would I implore:
"O let me stay just a few minutes more!"

Now I am old, and on my shoulders laid
Are many heavy griefs of many years.
And down my cheeks the often rolling tears
Have deep and dark their fearful furrows made;
And God's dear voice down in my heart has said:
"Come, little one, it is the time for bed!"

I've played the glad games of the brimful day,
Have done the chores that fell unto my lot
And borne the burdens all, complaining not;
Now am I weary both of toil and play,
And God has said, who means it for the best:
"Come, little one, it is the time for rest!"

And yet in childish treble do I plead:
"Just a few minutes more I want to stay;
Just a few minutes more I want to play;
I will be very, very good indeed."
And still my lips pray as they did of yore:
"O let me stay just a few minutes more!"

—In April Lippincott's Magazine.

SOCIETY

A LARGE number of Pittsburgh people are interested in the wedding of Mrs. Mabel Seaich Oakley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Seaich of New York, and William Joseph Moran, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., but more recently of New York City. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's parents in Riverside drive at 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening, April 9, and will be witnessed only by the families of the bride and bridegroom-elect. At 8:30 o'clock a large reception will be given for which a thousand invitations have been issued. Though Mrs. Oakley has resided in Pittsburgh, her mother is well-known in this city, which was her home before her marriage. She was a daughter of Richard G. Berford, the founder of the Pittsburgh Chronicle, which later consolidated with the Telegraph, taking the name of the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

The wedding and the reception, which will follow it, will be handsomely conducted. The ceremony will be performed in the pink drawing room, decorated entirely in pink roses. Mrs. Oakley will be attended by Miss Kittie Moran, the youngest sister of the bridegroom-elect. P. Tecumseh Sherman, a son of Gen. William T. Sherman, and a brother of Mrs. Thomas W. Fitch of this city, will be the best man. The bride will wear a wedding gown of white satin, with pointe lace medallions over rose colored satin and chiffon. It will be fashioned with a yoke of pointe lace. Her bouquet will consist of white orchids. The bridesmaid will wear white chiffon and carry a bouquet of pink roses. During the wedding and the reception Kaspey's Hungarian band will be stationed in the entrance hall, which is in colonial English style, and will play behind a screen of palms.

Mr. Moran, the bridegroom-elect, is well known in New York, both in social circles and among politicians. He occupies the position of private secretary to Mayor Seth Low.

Among the guests at the wedding will be Mr. and Mrs. George Bergman, Mr. and Mrs. John Gates and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gates of Chicago, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Lewis J. Allen, Mayor and Mrs. Seth Lowe, John Crumins, Dr. and Mrs. Philip La Roche, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaldon, John Clark, William Wilcox, A. L. Moran, ex-Mayor and Mrs. W. R. Grace, Judge and Mrs. Ransom, Judge and Mrs. Van Brunt, Judge John Proctor Clark, Dr. and Mrs. R. Wilcox, the Rev. and Mrs. W. Kettridge, the Rev. and Mrs. R. Jones, Miss Sara Ormsby Eaton and Marvin Scaife of Pittsburgh.

* * *

While Mrs. Slack Davis's entertainment was going on at the Hotel Schenley another very young set in Allegheny were doing athletic "stunts" for the edification and pleasure of their friends and relatives at the Allegheny Preparatory School. The entertainment was given under the direction of Miss Zoller, physical director at the school, the first number on the program being a calisthenics exercise led by Mark Horne, after which there was a game of ball with Eleanor Grieg and Thomas Turnbull, Jr. leaders, after which there was a pretty little song, "The Clock," with Adelaide Jones leading, the other children taking part in this exercise being Janet Mabon, Clarke Painter, Mark Horne, Alden Painter, Frank Jones, Lillian Forsyth, Jean Fontefract, William Willson, Marie Fahnestock, Keith McAfee, Elsa Horne, Madelaine Horne, Elizabeth Walker, Mercer Sloan, Earl Kirschler and two or three others. The older children took part in the wand drill, dumbbell exercises, chest weight drill, etc., the afternoon exercises closing with a game of basketball between the Blues and the Whites, the Blues winning by a score of 50 to 12. One of the best features of the afternoon was the bounding balls and Indian club games, the children taking part including Allan Bakewell, Harriet Sproul, Marion Singer, Nellie Scaife, Jean Crombie, Marie Hastings, Georgiana McKee, David Kerr, Dorothy Zimmers, Robert McKinney, Margaret Burdette, George Swan, Harton Singer, Charles Kiefer, Mildred Painter, John DeWar and Jack Walton. If these children do not prove to be healthy and handsome, good-looking and bright, there will be nothing in the much vaunted benefit to be derived from athletic exercises properly taken. The children have been well trained and love the exercise and a school with such pleasant adjuncts is an institution they extravagantly admire. Wednesday's entertainment marked the closing of school for the Easter vacation.

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An engagement announced a few days ago is that of Miss Margaret Austin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar A. Rogers of this city, to Mr. Stanton Palmer of Newport, R. I. Their marriage will take place in the late spring or early summer.

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Such a dull week socially as it was! And as it was right and proper Holy Week should be. Nevertheless, people complained because there was so little doing and were glad to be diverted by the Washington auction, which came along in the early part of the week. There was really nothing else to do on Monday, so everybody went to the Washingtons, it being private view day, got their catalogues and walked about hunting up available things to bid on the next day. A very bright looking maid received the guests at the door, who passed them on to Mr. William Washington and Mr. Samuel Harris, who were acting as a reception committee. The whole house was thrown open for inspection and while there were no real Gen. Washington relics in evidence, there were many handsome things to admire and inspire hopes of possession at the auction, next day. To the people who had known and visited Major and Mrs. Washington, the house seemed much changed, for while they recognized such articles of furniture as the antique carved mahogany tester table, the fine old secretary, the samovars, old plates and sideboard in the library, and the many portraits of George Washington, which have long been a feature of the house, there were many new and strange things in the way of rugs, vases, clocks and the like that seemed as if they might have been introduced into the house with the auctioneer. To be sure, none of these things were sold as Washington relics, but for whatever they might bring under the auctioneer's hammer, and that was, in most cases, not very much. It was at first intended to make the sale an invitation affair, with only such people admitted as held cards, but this was finally given up and the public invited to enter and enjoy, which it did right heartily. On Tuesday the auction began, with something of a disappointing gallery and an equally disappointing display of wares to set before expectant customers. Mr. Luengene had decided to begin at the top and sell down, and the entire morning was devoted to the disposal of such things as one might expect to find in the attic of any dwelling, while an unreasonable, exacting public cried aloud for hatchets or cherry trees or anything that had more of a Washington flavor than gas stoves, sewing machines, porch mats and the like. The sale continued through Wednesday, closing late on Wednesday night, when the last of the visitors were locked out and Mr. Washington had time to sit down to a quiet contemplation of the fact that the largest collection of samovars, but one, in this country, had been broken up, that valued etchings had been sold for a song, and that —— well, that after all an auction sale is not just the most pleasant thing in the world, no matter how necessary, to bring into the family. Mr. Washington has taken up his residence in New York, where Mr. Louis Washington, now in the south, will also live.

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Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Plumer, of the Hotel Kenmawr, are to go to housekeeping within a few days, having secured the residence Mr. J. B. Vandergrift lived in, No. 358 South Highland avenue.

* * *

Mr. and Mr. Richard G. Wood and their family, of Ridge avenue, Allegheny, will spend the late spring and summer at their country residence near Conshohocken, O., having arranged to go to Ohio within a day or two.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington and their family, with the exception of Miss Darlington, reached Pittsburgh on last Tuesday morning, after having been in the south since the first of February. Miss Darlington is at Dungeness, visiting Mrs. T. M. Carnegie, and is not expected home for several days.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Lillian McClure to Mr. Theodore Friend, whose engagement was announced a few weeks ago, is to take place on the 22d of April, the same day set for the Stewart-Dickson wedding. As one is to be in the afternoon and the other in the evening, people invited to both may send acceptances without fear of a clashing of hours.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Rebecca Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Davis of Sewickley, to Mr. Homer Hurst of Moundsville, W. Va., will take place on Saturday, April 19, and is to be a large and very beautiful affair. Mr. Hurst and his bride are to live in Moundsville, which is a loss for Sewickley, where Miss Davis is very greatly liked. Her trousseau is said to be most complete and beautiful, although it has not been given the attention shown the linen chest provided for the bride, a chest that contains dozens of everything in the way of bed and table linen of the finest quality and make.

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Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Marion Cheffin Whipple, a member of the Allegheny Preparatory school faculty, to Mr. O. Howard Dunbing of New Jersey.

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The Misses Werner of North Highland avenue, East End, have invitations out for a domino whist party they will give on the afternoon of April 4 at 2 o'clock.

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Mr. J. B. Dunlevy and family, of Cliff street, have taken up their residence at No. 373 South Atlantic avenue, East End.

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Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Hubley, of Pacific avenue, are spending Easter at the Riverside Hotel, Cambridge Springs.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Chantler have sold their house in Atlantic avenue, and have taken up their residence at No. 5519 Fifth avenue, where they will live while their new house is building. Mr. and Mrs. Chantler are at present in New York city, where they went to spend Easter week.

* * *

An engagement announced during the week and one that caused a little flutter of surprise among the girls of her set, was that of Miss Gretta Patterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Patterson, of Rippey street, East End, to Lucius Chipman Fuller, of Chicago, to be followed by their wedding in the early summer. Miss Patterson is a graduate of Ogontz, has a charming personality and is very popular in her set. She is a granddaughter of the late Isaac Macfarlane and, therefore, a niece of Mrs. James I. Buchanan's for whom it will be recalled she was maid of honor at the Macfarlane-Buchanan wedding, several months ago. Mr. Fuller lives at Evanston, Ill., but is engaged in business in Chicago, and is a member of the more important clubs there. He is a Cornell graduate, and first met Miss Patterson while she was visiting at Ithaca. He comes to Pittsburgh frequently and is, therefore, not a stranger to his fiancee's friends here. The wedding will take place in June.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Percy C. Hamilton, of Morewood avenue, are spending Easter at Atlantic City.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bindley, of Fifth avenue, East End, have gone to Atlantic City, where they are to be guests at the Hotel Brighton until early in May.

* * *

The Grand Arch Council of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity, meets in Pittsburgh April 2, 3 and 4, at the Hotel Henry, meetings that are being anticipated by college men here with the keenest interest. In connection with these meetings the Pittsburgh Alumni Association of the fraternity, will give a reception to the council on Thursday evening, April 3, at the Henry that will bring together many college men of more than local distinction. The patronesses for the reception and dinners will be Mrs. Samuel A. McClung, Mrs. James S. Young, Mrs. Thomas H. Johnson, Mrs. Joseph M. Swearingen, Mrs. Wickliffe C. Lyne, Mrs. Artemas Pitcairn, Mrs. Samuel E. Gill, Mrs. Colin McF. Reed, Mrs. John P. Patterson, Mrs. James H. Johnston, Mrs. Ernest F. Acheson, Mrs. John Donnan Mrs. Noah W. Shafer, Mrs. Grant Dibert, Mrs. Benjamin F. Mevay, Mrs. Harry Rowand, Mrs. Frank W. Nesbit, Mrs. John L. Porter, Mrs. Sion B. Smith, Mrs. Shirley P. Austin, Mrs. George D. McIlvaine, Mrs. Charles W. Ashley, Mrs. Francis D. Glover, Mrs. Alexander M. Templeton, Mrs. William S. Thomas and Mrs. Benjamin H. Pettes.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Ekin Shaw have issued invitations for a reception they will give on Friday evening, April 11, to celebrate the 25th anniversary of their wedding day. The hours are from 8 to 11 o'clock.

* * *

Invitations were issued a few days ago by Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Locker, of Lancaster, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lella Reno Locker, to Frederick Atwood McVay, of Sewickley, for Saturday, April 12, at 5 o'clock in the First Presbyterian Church, Lancaster.

* * *

There was a flower cotillion at the Hotel Schenley on Wednesday that brought together 80 or more children as principals in the happy event, all pupils of Mrs. Slack Davis's dancing academy, and the parents and friends of the children as guests. The ball room of the hotel was the scene of the event, and, large as it is, might have been larger to comfortably accommodate the dancers and the visitors. The children danced beautifully without mistakes of any kind and received much applause. The grand march opened the program with Genevieve Hoeveler and Walter Kelly leading, and the two smallest children in the class, Christine McFarlane and William Anderson bringing up the rear. The feature of the afternoon was the flower dance, in which 19 little girls took part, among whom were Kathryn Rea, Eleanor Sterrett, Dorothy Wolff, Sarah Kuhn, Helen Virginia Black, Edith Kelly, Nenita Dano, Mary Brace, Merian Anderson, Edith McFarlane, Louise Davis, Emily Hugus, Eliza Kennedy, Eleanor Virginia Shultz, Beatrice Brunt, Elizabeth Ogden and Florence Langham. For the cotillion dainty and appropriate little favors were given, the serpentine and confetti dance closing the afternoon's entertainment.

* * *

Mrs. John R. McCune has taken up her residence at the Hotel Schenley, her house in Fifth avenue having been sold two or three weeks ago.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Sherman and Mrs. Johnson, of Indianapolis, are making a visit here, having come on to spend Easter week with Mrs. J. Goodrich Ruple, one of Mrs. Sherman's school friends. At the conclusion of a week's visit here, Mrs. Sherman and Mrs. Johnson are to sail for Europe for an indefinite stay.

* * *

Mrs. Charles H. Spencer, of Amberson avenue, Shadyside, gave a very enjoyable hearts party on last Thursday evening, for her daughter, Miss Adaline West, who is home from Bryn Mawr to spend the Easter vacation, and for Miss Agnes West.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilmore Fletcher paid a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Riter, Mrs. Fletcher's parents, this week, and on Thursday left for Atlantic City to spend Easter. They were accompanied to Atlantic City by Miss Harrington, of Minneapolis, and Miss Bull, of San Francisco, who were among the attendants at Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher's wedding a fortnight or more ago.

* * *

Mrs. Robert M. Sterrett, of North Negley avenue, East End, has issued invitations for a hearts party she will give on next Tuesday afternoon, April 1, for her daughter, Miss Helen Elizabeth Sterrett. The invitations are for 2 o'clock.

* * *

The Thursday Evening Assembly will give a supplementary Easter dance on Thursday evening, April 3, at 8 o'clock in Assembly hall, Wilkinsburg.

* * *

The Easter season brings a number of girls and boys home from school and college to spend their spring vacation in Pittsburgh. Among the Sewickley young people who have returned are Miss Alice Clouse and Miss Mary McKinney from Wellesley, Miss Helen Campbell, Miss Jane Blair and Miss Catherine Darsie from St. Margarets, George Applegate, Robert Trimble, Paul Wallace and Charles Lambie from Princeton.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter, of Oak Manor, have closed their winter residence at Jekyl Island, off the Georgian coast, and are to return to Pittsburgh shortly. The Porters are members of the famous Jekyl Island Club and have one of the finest cottages in the group which surrounds the club house.

* * *

Mrs. Edward Allen Spencer, of Pacific avenue, East End, has gone to South Bethlehem, to visit her sister, Mrs. Joseph W. Adams, and with Mrs. Adams will spend a part of Easter week in New York.

* * *

Miss R. J. DeVore, a former president of the Pennsylvania College for Women, now president of Glendale College, O., has sent out invitations, a number of which reached Pittsburgh friends, for the third biennial dinner of the Glendale alumnae, to be given at the Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, on April 4 at 4 o'clock.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Williamson to Thomas McNeal, Jr., both well-known in the East End, will take place on Tuesday, April 8, in the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church, to be followed by a large reception at the Hotel Schenley.

* * *

The engagement of Miss Maude Mabin Hoover, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Hoover of Fifth avenue, to Ewing S. Kimberly, is announced. The wedding will occur early in April.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas H. Hartley of 4209 Fifth avenue gave an Easter luncheon to the young girl friends of her niece, Miss Elizabeth Hartley Mering, Friday afternoon, at which Miss Mering's engagement to Mr. Charles Agnew McClung was announced. The decorations were carried out in yellow, green and white, Easter lilies being the flower used. The appointments were characteristic of the season and beautifully carried out. Among the young ladies invited were Miss Nancy C. McClung, Miss Alice Kerr, Miss Harriett Kerr, Miss Florence Anderson, Miss Catherine Mays, Miss Mary Colvin, Miss Alma Roberts, Miss Elizabeth Sellers, Miss Eleanor Berger, Miss Georgie MacFarland, Miss Mary Haines and Miss Elsie Foerster. Mr. McClung is a son of the late Murray and Annie Agnew McClung, and is a civil engineer with the United States Steel Corporation. The wedding will take place early in June.

* * *

Mrs. Francis Henry Wade of North avenue, Allegheny, gives a small luncheon and theater party to half a dozen of her friends on Wednesday of this week. After lunch the party will attend the matinee at the Alvin theater to see James T. Powers in "The Messenger Boy," the occasion being the annual benefit of the Pittsburgh Press club.

* * *

Invitations were issued during the week for the marriage of Miss Mabel Kerr Early, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Early of Mt. Washington, and Hugh M. Stilley of Mt. Lebanon, Pa., at the home of the bride's parents, Cowan street, Mt. Washington, on Thursday, April 10. The Rev. R. S. Ross of the Methodist Episcopal church will officiate. The couple will leave for an extended trip to the eastern and lake cities. After May 1 they will be at home to their friends at Mt. Lebanon, Pa.

* * *

The social side of the grand opera season means a great deal to Pittsburgh, and for that reason it is pleasant to know that every bit of advance information leads to the statement that the season is to be one of great brilliancy, with box parties and opera parties without end, the entr-actes will be long, to permit of much entertaining, and one may be able to "sit out" any of the acts in the environment of the palm garden cooling drinks and pleasant company. The boxes this year have been secured by Mrs. Thaw, Harry Darlington, Henry Clay Frick, B. F. Jones, Henry W. Oliver, Judge James H. Reed, Alexander R. Peacock, George W. Elkins, W. C. McCausland, H. Bruce Beatty, F. T. F. Lovejoy, Charles H. Halcomb, Mrs. George Lauder and Mrs. George Westinghouse, the latter having taken two boxes. The boxes and hall will be even more attractively decorated than last year, and the social end of the undertaking is receiving just as much attention as is the arrangements for the purely musical side. Mr. Grau is bringing his best singers and best repertoire to Pittsburgh, and in every way the season is to be all that one could ask or expect. And if Mr. Paderewski comes to direct "Manru" what a feature of the performance his visit would make.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilmore Fletcher, nee Riter, who made a short visit in Pittsburgh last week before going to their new home at Chambersburg, were the guests of honor at a card party given by Miss Rees at her home in North Negley avenue, East End, the honors of the occasion being shared by Miss Harrington and Miss Bull.

* * *

The large reception which Mr. and Mrs. David Kirk, of Sharpsburg, had arranged to give on Thursday of next week, April 3, has been postponed until the 24th of the month. The original plans for the entertainment will, however, be carried out, a musicale having been arranged for the pleasure of guests.

* * *

Mr. Robert Buchanan, Mrs. Harris Buchanan and the latter's young son, George P. Buchanan, of Howe street, East End, left on Friday for New York, and are today on the ocean en route for a four months' tour of Europe.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Webster's luncheon on Thursday was a small rather informal affair, given for Miss Florinda Pier, a former Pittsburgh girl, who was here with Mrs. Fiske's company. The entertainment was only one of several given for the young actress, who is doing so well in her chosen profession. Miss Pier is accompanied on all her tours by her aunt, Miss Caroline Pier, who came to Pittsburgh with her, of course, and who shared in the social attentions shown the young actress. During their stay in town both young ladies were entertained by Mrs. Warrington Warwick at "The Maples," in Forbes street.

* * *

The Kendall Mission band of the Third Presbyterian church will hold a Japanese tea at the residence of Mrs. Theodore Tonnele, 919 College avenue, on Friday afternoon, April 4, from 2 to 5 o'clock. The proceeds will be devoted toward the erection of a church in Japan. A small admission fee will be charged.

* * *

The entertainment to have been given by the New York Harp Trio in Carnegie music hall, Pittsburgh, next Wednesday evening has resolved itself into a violin and song recital. Lion von der Heim, first violinist of the Pittsburgh Orchestra, will be the violinist; Miss Henriette Keil, soprano; Carlo Rossini, basso, and Miss Lillian Schleiter, accompanist.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William H. McManus have issued invitations for the marriage of their sister, Miss Euphemia Annie Laurie Heron, to Mr. Ralph Waldo Wilson, for the 16th of April at the McManus residence in Kentucky avenue, East End. Owing to a recent death in the family of the bridegroom-elect the wedding is to be much smaller than was originally intended, but is to be nevertheless a pretty home affair with the members of the two families and most intimate friends present to witness the ceremony. The bride is to be given away by Mr. McManus, and she will have but one attendant, a little flower girl, Helen Virginia Black having been chosen to perform the pleasant duty. The Rev. Dr. Nicholls, pastor of the Sixth Presbyterian Church, will be the officiant at the marriage ceremony.

* * *

Mrs. Schmertz's entertainment for her daughter, Miss Alice Schmertz, will take place tomorrow night, March 31.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Homer Cortes Neale, nee Weniger, whose marriage took place on Tuesday at the home of the bride in Rebecca street, East End, are now away on their wedding trip and have set no time for their return. Mrs. Neale is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Edward Weniger, and expected to have had a large wedding with a great many invitations issued therefore, but a death in Dr. Neale's family caused a change of plans after the invitations had been addressed, and the wedding was conducted as simply as possible, except that the bridal party remained as originally fixed. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Henry T. McClelland, D. D., pastor of the Bellefield Presbyterian Church, and the bride was given away by her father. At the conclusion of their trip Dr. and Mrs. Neale will be at home at 117 South Fairmount avenue, East End.

* * *

Invitations were issued during the week by Mr. and Mrs. John G. Bennett, of North Highland avenue, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Jeannette Bennett, to John Joy Edson, Jr., of Washington City, for Saturday afternoon, April 12, at 4 o'clock, in the East Liberty Presbyterian Church. The wedding is to be one of the largest and handsomest affairs of the post-Lenten season. Miss Bennett, the bride-elect, was educated at an eastern school, which was supplemented by an extended period of study and travel in Europe. She is accomplished and bright and has a large circle of friends and admirers who will all, probably, be at the wedding. A wedding supper is to follow the church ceremony, for which only relatives and the members of the bridal party have been asked.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Jean Cooper, of Allegheny, to Mr. A. J. Lawrence will take place April 10.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Corcoran, who spent the late winter at the Hotel Belleview, Belleair, Fla., are now at the Carolina, Pinehurst, N. C., where they are to make a stay of some length.

* * *

Miss Alfreda De Rend, of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting the family of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donnelly, of Fifth avenue, East End. Miss De Rend and Miss Leila and Miss Louise Donnelly are pupils together at Miss Huger's school, New York, and all reached Pittsburgh for the Easter vacation on Thursday morning.

Sewickley Society Doings.

Sewickley society has been having a rest the past week, for though it is a strong Presbyterian town, there is enough of the leading element strictly observing the last days of Lent to place a lull on festivities. Gaiety promises, however, to break forth again at once, beginning with the Briar club dance tomorrow night at the Edgeworth club. At this Miss Sophia Montgomery will have the house party from the city she is entertaining at Idle Hours, the remodeled old Miller homestead, which the Montgomerys recently purchased. The party is composed of Miss Montgomery's fiance, Mr. Frank Davenport, Mr. George Kepler and Mr. Dan M. Buck, Miss Davenport and Miss Lou Holden. There will be a number of similar parties at the minstrels on Thursday and Friday nights. The managers of the minstrels, Messrs. James Gray and A. C. Walker, have culled such popular musicians for the two performances, and such a host of them, that the tickets went off like the proverbial "hot cakes." The rehearsals promise that the show will be one of the richest occasions in amateur ranks ever in the town. Following directly after it, next week, comes the celebration by Mrs. George A. Gormly of her 50th presentation of Madame Jarley's wax works. Mrs. Gormly has been so generous in the 10 or 12 years past in playing Mme. Jarley for charity, has given such delight to the people who have witnessed the performances and to the young people who have been "figgers" for her that there are hundreds of people who will consider it not only Mrs. Jarley's jubilee performance, but a jubilee for them, whereby they may show her something of their appreciation.

The Sewickley Valley Whist club held an election during the week and placed in office Mrs. Agnes Graff, as president; Mrs. Charles McVay, vice president; Mrs. D. S. Walcott, secretary, and Mrs. James Adair, treasurer. The board of directors is Mrs. James B. Oliver, Mrs. William Kerr, Mrs. Halsey Williams, Mrs. William Kennedy, Mrs. Samuel Scott and Mrs. Harry Irwin.

There was also an election at St. Stephen's guild, which during the winter sews for hospitals in the city and does other church work. Mrs. D.S. Wolcott and Mrs. Henry Campbell were elected as president and vice president, respectively, and the other officers are Mrs. James Ritchie, secretary, and Mrs. Frank McKinnie, treasurer.

At the Baptist church missionary society an election resulted in the re-election of Mrs. Jane Hall as president; Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson as honorary president, Mrs. Hill as vice president, Miss Daisy Graham as treasurer and Mrs. Christman as secretary.

Mrs. James Paull gave a prettily appointed luncheon on Thursday in honor of a house guest, Mrs. H. McChesney of Beaver.

It is announced that the marriage of Miss Rebeckah Davis of Sewickley and Mr. Homer Hurst will occur April 16, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Davis, with only a few friends present besides the relatives of the young people.

Easter Flowers

A quarter of a million dollars has been spent in flowers for Easter this year. The reported scarcity of lilies has not affected the Pittsburgh trade to a large extent for there has been a greater demand for other flowers. Blooming plants are most in evidence this season and they have been arranged in most attractive form. Among the cut flowers violets are pre-eminent while roses, lilies and all other flowers which delight the heart and eye have been distributed throughout the two cities during the last twenty-four hours.

The distinctive form in which the floral Easter offering appears today is very different from the box of flowers which has been the private offering for seasons past. A pot of some flowering plant is almost enveloped in a rush mat and tied with a huge bow of color to correspond with the flowers. Yellow and white are the popular colors for both flowers, ribbons and mats. One florist sends out a rush mat arranged in the form of a nest from the midst of which appears the fragrant hyacinth or lilies. The unconventionality of the flowering plant thus presented has attracted hosts of admirers and the box of flowers does not now hold first place among the fashions of flowers for Easter. These potted plants wrapped in the gaily colored mats are being used today in the churches as well as for decoration in the homes and as individual Easter gifts.

MRS. MABEL OAKLEY,
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Seaich of New York.

Monday, March 31st.

Meyer Jonasson & Co

From the Manufacturer direct to the Wearer.

COAT DEPARTMENT.

Eton Jackets of superior quality Broadcloth or French Taffeta with Moire Antique collar and vest, stitched in black or white. Taffeta lined. A smart new Spring model. Retail value $13.75, at $9.75

Fly Front Jackets of light tan Broadcloth (new cream shade) with strapped seams. Lined with heavy satin. Velvet collar. Retail value $25.00, at $20.00

In view of the approaching season of Grand Opera, have made extensive preparations for supplying the demands for Opera Capes, three-quarter and full length garments of Broadcloth, Silk, Peau de Soie and Moire Antique, at prices ranging from

$16.75 to $125.00

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

Walking Skirts, especially manufactured for this occasion, made of very fine quality black, oxford, medium and light gray English Melton, with 9-inch stitched flounce—a perfectly tailored skirt, the retail value of which is $9.75, at $5.90

THE ASSORTMENT IS SO COMPLETE THAT ALL DEMANDS CAN BE SUPPLIED WITHOUT NECESSITATING ANY ALTERATIONS.

Etamine Dress Skirts, several styles, Taffeta trimmed; retail value $13.75, at $10.75

Separate Dress Skirts (2 styles) blue and black Cheviot MADE OVER SILK PETTICOAT; regular value $15.00 and $17.75, at $10.75

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

Tailored Suits, Jacket Eton style, of Cheviot and Basket Weave material in a variety of colors with fancy velvet vest. ENTIRE SUIT SILK LINED (Skirt over petticoat). Retail value $25.00, at $17.75

Tailored Suits of Black Etamine, latest Paris model, Taffeta trimmed, Jacket Eton style with Swiss and Marlborough embroidered vest. Retail value $32.50, at $27.50

WAIST DEPARTMENT.

In addition to an exceptionally choice collection of all the latest ideas in Waists for dress, street and evening wear, will offer tomorrow (Monday)

A new model Waist, Mexican stitched, pin tucking,

Of extra quality Taffeta or Pongee, $15.00

Of China Silk, $12.75

New Gibson model of French Taffeta Waists in black and all the latest Spring shades. Retail value $5.00, at $3.90

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

New Model Hats received daily from their New York workrooms.

Fifty different styles of Tailored Hats at prices ranging from

$3.50 to $25.00

New Maline and Ribbon Boas, at prices ranging from

$10.00 to $35.00

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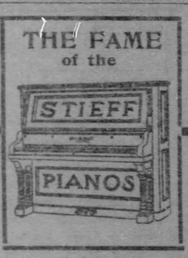

has endured for more than a generation, and will doubtless endure for generations to come.

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As well as all the standard weaves—in Nets, Swisses, Etc.

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Women's Clubs of Greater Pittsburgh

THERE are few women's clubs in Pittsburgh not members of both the state and national federations. Just now the seemingly greatest advantage members of the federated clubs derive from such affiliation comes from the discussions of the forthcoming meeting of the National Federation at Los Angeles, even though few Pittsburghers expect to attend, and not nearly all the clubs will be represented. But it is a nice, comfortable things to talk about, and one may admire the program arranged for expected delegates even though far removed from that honorary office. And if the general federation is a success in matter of members much of the credit must be given to the Los Angeles press agent, since she has issued quantities of literature extoling the beauties of California in general, Los Angeles, in particular, not to speak of expatiating on the beauties of a trip to the Pacific coast at ridiculously low prices. She tells club members that the trip will be cheaper than staying at home, and infinitely more profitable. Mrs. Joseph W. Sartori of Los Angeles, chairman of the biennial press committee, expresses the greatest satisfaction over the prospect of a large attendance, and says there will be a great crowd of women in Los Angeles the first of May, even if the press committee should rest from its labors now and leave the remainder of the work undone, the press letters having already attracted widespread attention. The press committee has no intention, however, of ceasing from its endeavors, and the cleverly written letters signed by Mrs. Isabel Winslow will continue to be distributed about the country, turning the heads of womankind toward the Pacific coast, and swelling the number of those who will enjoy the national biennial. Apropos of general federation news three or four names have been mentioned in connection with the first office within the gift of the federation. One of these is Mrs. Robert J. Burdette, who is being put forward by Pacific coast clubs; another is Mrs. Flatt-Decker of Denver and a third is Mrs. L. T. Denison of New York. The latter is now first vice president of the federation.

MISS REBECCA COLLIER,
Step-daughter of the Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage. A Debutante This Season.

Color in California.

Evidently some Los Angeles clubwomen have decided opinions on the now much-discussed color question, and are watching with keen interest the possibilities of the question as likely to be presented at the biennial. One of the leading writers of one of the Los Angeles women's clubs said the other day, "We know that throughout the state every effort is being made by club leaders to effect a compromise with the various state federations and to forestall any controversy that might come up to spoil the biennial, for the clubwomen have labored hard for the dignity of organizations which mean much for the advancement of womankind and are not willing that a stigma should attach to their efforts for harmony. Women from Massachusetts, the states that have shown the most antagonism in their respective views of the question, have effected a compromise after the holding of many conferences, and their representatives will suggest to the convention that admission to the national federation be through recommendation of the state federation officers only. This would allow each state to decide the question for itself, and would obviate the necessity of having a general rule for all the states. It is thought by many to be the most satisfactory arrangement for everybody concerned, and many Pittsburgh clubs favor it. Many also favor leaving the color question for the consideration of future biennials and not having it brought forward in any way at the Los Angeles biennial.

Miss Sarah Hillman will represent the Colloquium club at the Los Angeles biennial.

Monongahela Conversational.

Mrs. Hallie Linn Swaney entertained the Monongahela Friday Conversational club at its regular meeting on last Friday, which was, by the way, the club's last meeting but two of the present season. On this occasion the program opened with a parliamentary drill, which was followed by a discussion of current events, led by Miss Harriet Hazzard. Then followed papers discussing such subjects as sanitation in the house, the bright side of housekeeping, dangers menacing home life, does the club interfere with the home, etc. The participants in the program were Miss Luella M. Gahle and Mrs. M. H. Boeland. The club will be entertained at its next meeting by Mrs. D. L. Johnson, and on April 25 the president's reception will be held, with Mrs. C. G. McIlvain as the hostess.

Lawrenceville Will Discuss Italy.

The Lawrenceville New Century club will meet in regular session on Tuesday, April 1, rather an unfortunate date for any of the members who may be making a change of residence this year. A full attendance is expected, however, and the subject, "Italy," introduced at the last meeting will be continued, with Mrs. Lorena Vella as chairman of the literary program. Mrs. Daniel Coveny will discuss life in modern Italy—the peasant, the citizen and the upper class—while Miss Carrie Patterson will read a paper on "The Vatican and St. Peter." "Italian Patriots of the Nineteenth Century" will be discussed by Mrs. E. A. Amaden, and will be brought to a close with a round table discussion of Italy, led by Miss Ella Crumrine. The club will hold but four more meetings (after that one on the first) this season, at one of which new officers shall be nominated, the election to take place at the last meeting. As the club's bylaws provide that no member shall hold office for more than one consecutive year, a whole new ticket must be presented by the nominating committee. The officers now are Miss H. Elizabeth Cory, president; Miss Kate Neumont, vice president; Miss Anna M. Herron, secretary, and Mrs. E. M. Grove, treasurer.

Annual Elections.

The election of officers and directors of the largest woman's club in Pittsburgh (and the only club here with a large club house of its own), is rather a serious and complicated matter, and, as the bylaws direct, may not all be done up in a day or two and gotten out of the way, the process of nominating, balloting, etc., covering several weeks. The details incident to the annual elections are now in progress, but the results may not be known until the annual meeting to be held on the second Saturday in May. According to the club's bylaws no president shall hold office more than two consecutive years, and by that ruling a new executive officer must be elected this year. The president, after consultation with the board, appoints a committee of five members from the club at large to prepare a ticket for the election of officers and directors for the ensuing year. The names of this committee is always posted in the club rooms on the last Saturday in February, and the nominating committee then selects one candidate for each office to be filled, and posts the names thus selected upon a ticket, conspicuously in the club rooms. Any ten members of the club may, in writing, nominate other candidates, but, to make them eligible to be placed on the ballot, must send said names, with each candidate's signature, accepting the nomination, to the chairman of the nominating committee before the first Saturday in April. The names on the ticket, or tickets, are then printed and sent to each member five days before the balloting. The tellers are appointed by the president and are expected to be at the club rooms the last Saturday in April, between the hours of 9 and 1 o'clock, to receive the ballots presented by members. After the polls are closed the tellers count the votes and certify who are elected, the certificate is then sealed, deposited with the secretary of the club, who retains it until the annual meeting of the club the second Saturday in May, when the certificate is read and the names of the officers and board of directors are then announced. This involves considerable red tape, but it insures satisfactory officers, judging by the selections made in the past. The club is in the most flourishing condition, with a large membership list, a beautiful club house and known as headquarters for much club and philanthropic work generally. Many committee meetings are held there in the course of the year, and it is, altogether, an ideal club for a woman who likes clubs and enjoys the benefits of club membership such as this.

Woman's Mind Like April Weather.

There is an old French proverb like this: Weather, wind and woman's mind change like the moon, a proverb one readily accepts when comparing the programs of meetings printed in many club year-books, with the programs actually presented. Changes in subject and participants are far from infrequent. Members scheduled for papers are ill or out of town, or do not feel equal to the effort of exploring authorities for data, and the paper is cut out. Some clubs impose a fine for such non-performance of duty, but many accept an excuse and mind little, if at all, if the year-book programs are almost entirely set aside for no better reason than that a woman may be permitted to change her mind if she chooses.

Literature in New Brighton.

Miss Elizabeth Wilde will entertain the Women's club of New Brighton (Mrs. Thomas D. Brown, president), at its regular meeting on next Wednesday, on which occasion Mrs. William S. Morrison will read a paper on "Literature," Mrs. J. B. Richey will read "A Visit to Yokohama" and Mrs. Samuel P. White will read a paper on "Japanese Art." The program will be brought to a close by the reading of a classic poem, "A Frontiers Soldier's Regret on Leaving Home," by Mrs. Henry C. Fry.

Mrs. W. W. Knox, a former Pittsburgher who always takes a prominent part in social and literary life wherever she may be, will entertain the members of Alliance (O.) Sorosis at that club's regular meeting on the 1st of April. On this occasion those who will take part in an exceptionally interesting program are Mrs. Elizabeth J. Miller, Mrs. O. M. Chamberlain, Mrs. M. K. Haggart and Mrs. Julia B. Hunter.

The Daughters and the Point.

The members of the Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Allegheny County society are much encouraged by recent developments that make a park at the Point and the beautifying of the river front there both possible and probable—the appeal for a park about the block house having being favorably recommended to council, the finance committee having advised the purchase of four acres at the Point. That is one thing, the Daughters have been striving for, and they have had such good arguments and such splendidly presented arguments that good results were sure to come. The Daughters say the wedge has been entered and they mean to have such a park at the Point as will be a credit to the civic advancement of Greater Pittsburgh.

Permanent Civic Committee.

The Permanent Civic committee, Miss Kate C. McKnight chairman, held a large and enthusiastic meeting at the Twentieth Century club on Tuesday morning, nearly every chair in the assembly room being occupied, much interest being evinced in the work to be undertaken by the committee. This committee is composed of representatives of federated clubs of Pittsburgh and vicinity, only members of clubs in the state federation being eligible to membership. The members of the committee, as it stands at present, together with the clubs represented, are as follows: Miss Beulah Kennard and Mrs. S. A. Ammon, Twentieth Century club; Mrs. Emma W. Lock and Mrs. G. B. Kellogg, Tuesday club; Mrs James Adair and Miss Anderson, Women's club of Sewickley valley; Mrs. Joseph A. Herron and Mrs. John M. Gable, Friday Conversational club of Monongahela; Mrs. A. W. Renwick and Mrs. A. C. Knox, Ben Avon Women's club; Mrs. E. J. Lloyd and Mrs. A. G. Campbell, Edgewood Civic club; Mrs. John W. Martin and Mrs. Levi Bird Duff, New Era club; Mrs. Alfred Longmore and Mrs. A. M. Saunders, Pittsburgh Sorosis; Mrs. E. H. Wood and Mrs. Martha Mott, Homestead Women's club; Mrs. J. J. Covert and Miss H. Elizabeth Cory, Lawrenceville New Century club; Mrs. W. H. Siviter and Miss Roberta Bradshaw, Women's Press club; Mrs. Frank Chester, McKeesport Women's club; Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg and Mrs. Edwin Miller, Women's club; Mrs. Frank H. Taylor and Mrs. Edgar Flenner, Epoch club; Mrs. J. Ludwig Koethen, Jr., and Miss Stewart, Woman's Suffrage club; Mrs. John D. Hamilton, Travelers' club, Miss Lillie Schlerter and Mrs. Frank W. Bearl, Tourists; Mrs. Ernes F. Levi and Mrs. W. T. Dill, Oakmont Women's club; Mrs. Andrew G. Happer and Mrs. A. M. Linn, Washington (Pa.) Current Events club; Mrs. Roland Balph and Mrs. H. A. McKee, Wilkinsburg Women's club; Miss Lizzie McFarlane and Mrs. Medley, Turtle Creek Improvement association, and Mrs. A. Leo Well and Mrs. Benjamin Hirschfield, Columbian Council of Jewish Women. This committee has several special objects in view, and is entering quietly upon its work, but with a determination born of good intentions and the evidence of the need of the work. The next meeting will be held at the Twentieth Century club on Tuesday morning, April 22, at half after 10 o'clock, when sub-committees will be formed and their work outlined and explained.

Woman's Press Club.

A special meeting of the Women's Press club was held on Thursday afternoon at the Hotel Lincoln to transact some routine business held over by the enforced postponement of the annual meeting. Two new members were elected, Mrs. W. B. Chaffey and Miss Applegate, and a proposition to hold two meetings each month—one business and one social—was discussed, but not decided upon. Miss A. R. Stratton was made chairman of the entertainment committee, with power to fill her own committee, which, according to the by-laws, must comprise five members, two of whom may be drawn from the associate membership list. The next meeting of the club will be held on the afternoon of the first Monday in April, at the Hotel Lincoln. The club will be represented at the general federation meeting at Los Angeles by its president, Mrs. William Fleming Abel.

The Travelers en Route.

Those members of the Travelers' club taking part in the program at last Tuesday's club meeting evidently took heed of the motto, "Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well," set as a head line for the printed program, as they all presented papers unusually interesting and well prepared. In the absence of Mrs. Andrew Caster, chairman of the literary program, Mrs. E. O. Jones took her place, while Mrs. B. F. Veach acted as president in the absence of Mrs. James R. Darragh. The program opened with a paper on "Commerce," read by Mrs. E. O. Jones, the second number being a paper on Broeck and Zaandam by Mrs. Harvey McKinney. This was followed by music, Mr. Theodore Rentz and Mr. Fritz Stahlberg of the Pittsburgh orchestra delighting everyone present with their delightful rendition of several violin numbers, while Mrs. Moore S. McKennan, as soprano soloist, never sang better or before a more appreciative audience. After the musical numbers and a short intermission the literary program was resumed, short talks on tapestries, lace making, horticulture and cheese making being given by Mrs. A. U. Bean, Mrs. R. D. Elwood, Mrs. W. J. Glenn and Mrs. A. B. West, respectively. The program closed with a review of the book, "The Crisis," by Mrs. L. P. Blair, who spoke of the story; Mrs. O. L. Kleber of its most impressive characters, and Mrs. William Norwood of its literary value. The club's next meeting will be held on April 8, with Mrs. James M. Drill in charge of the literary program and Mrs. l'Armour in charge of the music.

In the Sewickley Valley.

The Women's club of Sewickley valley, Mrs. A. B. Harlow, president, met on Wednesday at the Edgeworth club house to enjoy a program of literary and musical performances presented under the direction of Mrs. Philip P. Knapp, chairman of the club's department of the home. Mrs. James A. Huston read a paper on "An Ideal Home," which was followed by a debate, "Resolved, That the children of today are not as well brought up as those of ye olden time," Mrs. John Findley and Mrs. John Carson speaking in the affirmative and Mrs. Edward J. Woods in the negative. Music for the occasion was provided by Miss Marion Gaston and Miss Annie Tindle. At its next meeting, an artists' day occasion, the club will have the honor of entertaining Mrs. Margaret Deland, the department of education, Mrs. George H. Christy, chairman, having arranged this pleasure for the club, which is nearing the close of a season notable for its programs, its artists' days and generally profitable meetings.

The New Era Club.

Civics was the general topic of discussion at the meeting of the New Era club on Wednesday, Mrs. Franklin P. Iams, the leader of the day, opening the program with a paper on Poultney Bigelow's "Children of the Nations." Mrs. John Martin read a paper on "Experiments in Municipal Government," Dr. Millie J. Chapman discussed Gov. Gen. Wood's work in Cuba and Miss Susanne Beatty talked about the scope and significance of the Pan-American exposition. At the next meeting, on April 9, continental literature will be discussed, with Miss Eva Moorhead Burd as leader for that day.

To a Poet.

Gifts should be accepted thankfully but not too curiously. An amateur poet found himself in a sad quandary.

"I don't know what to think," he said; "last year on my birthday Ella gave me a pencil to write poems with, and this year she has given me a silver-mounted eraser."—Tit-Bits.

Our Songbirds.

"Do you speak English, madame?" inquired the interviewer.

"Ver' lottle'," replied the operatic celebrity, smiling sweetly. "Only zis: 'How I love America!'"—Puck.

APRIL FOOL PARTIES

By MARY DAWSON, in Woman's Home Companion.

The Folly Frolic.

"THE frolic" given by an English hostess on the First of April proved a huge success and had many imitators. Surprises, not of the unpleasant kind, but new and charming, greeted the guest when he arrived, and followed him throughout the evening. The hostess in welcoming each arrival showered him with a handful of the pretty colored paper confetti, and sent him into the drawing room glistening in a most picturesque fashion. She invited him to pull with her on German favor. This, when cracked, revealed some amusing paper head dress, which he was obliged to don then and there for the evening.

When the last guest had arrived and been made a participant in these follies the sports of the occasion began. For the first of these the hostess stepped to a blackboard hanging upon the wall at one end of the room and wrote upon it the following fascinating nonsense:

AHTW OLOFS EEHTS RAMTSLO BE PSKHAAEERSE

She announced that the first person discovering the signification of the writing on the wall would receive a prize. Each person was asked to observe strict silence, if a player discovered one word or half of the sentence he was to work on steadily, saying nothing about his "find." Not until the whole sentence became clear was he allowed to call out, on pain of losing the trophy.

It required but five minutes for one particularly active set of brains to discover that the sentence was from Shakespeare, that immortal one, "What fools these mortals be." The letters of the sentence and those in the name of the great dramatist were simply transposed.

For the second feature each woman present was given a gilded wand, from the top of which dropped a bunch of varicolored ribbon. A basket containing small gilt bells was produced at the same time, together with a second basket containing sheets of paper having upon them the following questions:

"What witty court fool accompanied Rosalind and Celia of "As You Like It" in their wanderings? Answer—Touchstone. What was the famous folly of Moses Primrose in "The Vicar of Wakefield?" Answer—He sold a good horse for a gross of green spectacles. Of what king was it said that "he never said a foolish thing, and never did a wise one?" Answer—King Charles II. of England. What famous man was so stupid as a child that he was known among his companions as "the dumb ox?" Answer—St. Thomas Aquinas. What foolish person wearing an ass' head was adored by the fairy queen? Answer—Bottom, of "Midsummer Night's Dream." From what is the celebration of April 1 by tricks supposed to have been handed down? Answer—From the Roman feast of the Saturnalia, when the slaves became for the nonce masters. The delightful follies of what four gentlemen make an immortal book? Answer—The four members of the Pickwick club. What famous book was written to ridicule the follies of knight-errantry? Answer—"Don Quixote." One man and one woman became partners for the contest. Each set of questions was shared by the pair of partners, who worked together to guess the answer. Each correct answer won for the woman of the pair who guessed it a tiny, glittering bell for her folly-stick.

The men of the party were next put in the way of winning a prize, assisted by the girls. This prize, an interesting book on the court-jesters of medieval times, was awarded for the best list of adjectives expressive of folly. Consultation of a dictionary, or in fact a book of any kind, was declared illegal.

A popular vote for the purpose of deciding what public folly was most flagrant at the present time was taken and was pronounced by the guests to be one of the most exciting of the evening. Each person received a white card on which was written: "Please name here in the most concise language possible the public folly which you consider to be the most glaring of the age."

At the end of 10 minutes these cards were collected by the hostess, who carefully read each opinion. All cards which named a public folly not given by any other player were put aside. Four cards all naming the same mismanagement were found to have scored highest. The four people who voted alike drew for the prize an interesting statuette of that archjester, Mark Twain.

The folly motif was carried throughout the supper, both in table trimmings and menu.

The Dotty Party.

THE "dotty party," while always available where a gay plan for a social is wanted, is especially good for the absurdities of April Fools' day. The entertainment takes its name from the fact that a player must become for the nonce a bit "dotty" in order to enter into it with thorough enjoyment. It affords excellent opportunities for the laughable and harmless "sells" appropriate to the day and season.

For the first feature of the evening the hostess scatters over the furniture and carpets several handfuls of nuts or coffee-grains. Each player is given a wee silk bag and told to collect the nuts or kernels for a prize. Of course, each person works with might and main to gather in as many nuts as possible. Five minutes is allowed for the nutting. At the end of that time the nuts are counted, each persons score being kept by the hostess. Of course, the heart of the player who has collected the most spoil beats high with hopes of the prize. But here he makes a fatal mistake. The host announces that "it is unpraiseworthy to be a pig," and awards the prize to the player who collected the least.

The hostess next retires to an adjoining room and returns carrying a trayful of edible good things. There are bonbons, pies, olives and other delicacies. She passes around the room, inviting each player to have some. It is 10 to one that most players will decline with thanks, believing the edibles to be of the regulation April-day variety filled with sawdust and cotton. But here in lies the joke of the affair, the good things being, all of them, of a bona fide quality and entirely decilous. No player who refuses when the tray is first passed is allowed to revoke his decision.

Another feature, while of the same general order, is just different enough to find the company again napping. For this an old sheet is suspended in the doorway. There should be a deal of consultation and measuring over the hanging of this curtain. Cut the hole at a point which every player can reach with his hand, and have it just large enough to admit a hand. Now turn down the drawing-room lights until the room is full of dim, shadowy recesses in which any sort of a ghost or goblin could lurk. The hostess then retires behind the scenes, and one of her aids invites different members of the party to come up to the curtain and thrust their hands through the hole. Nine out of every ten persons will excuse themselves, believing that some dreadful thing will meet the hand on the other side of the curtain. In this they are mistaken. There is nothing on the other side of the hole. The hostess retired merely to make it appear as if some eery surprise were being hatched behind the scenes. Any right-minded guest who thrusts his hand through the aperture and finds it grasping empty air will, of course, have presence of mind enough to shriek and withdraw it in wild precipitation, thus keeping up the illusion and hiding the fact that he himself has been sold.

In fact, one or two of these present could be initiated into the secret and asked to put their hands through the curtain, afterward acting as if some dreadful object had been met with on the other side. These confederates should be members of the company who are known to have a talent for acting; they should be the first to be invited to the adventure.

A good sell that has just come out is prepared for by the hostess mentioning incidentally as an odd fact that her parlor wall around the top is always cold. She has never been able, she says, to account for this. When the company has been a little mystified over this strange phenomenon some one is sure to want to investigate. A ladder is produced and poised upright against the wall. Some man, of course, will volunteer to do the climbing. After patting the wall in all directions he declares that it seems to him of the same temperature all over. "Dear me," says the hostess, innocently, "don't you feel a frieze?"

After a few minutes' conversation some member of the party in league with the hostess suggests that optical illusions make an interesting experiment, and announces that he has lately taken the matter up. He proposes to make one of the women appear to crawl into a box and produces a very small one. Some girl will respond to his call for an assistant. He leads her into the corridor and prevails upon her to creep a few inches upon her hands and knees; just far enough, in fact, to enter the drawing room. By doing this, he explains, when she has done it, she has crept in to a box.

MISS HELEN GRIGGS,
Daughter of the Recent Attorney General of the United States, has Become a Christian Science Healer.

With New York Swells

Wm. C. Whitney Sets the Fashion of Country Houses—Peter Collier's Loss in Hunters—Some of the Easter Events.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, March 29.—I have stated time after time that city life is becoming less and less a part of the existence of the wealthy. The season has virtually been reduced to two months—January and February—I might say to the duration of the opera season. Newport affords a midsummer season, and the rest of the year is given up to country life. The era of big country houses and large house parties is upon us. The younger set exists for pleasure. Few of the young men have occupations, so that there is ample time for every kind of enjoyment.

Mr. William C. Whitney, since his "retirement," has gone in for social life. He has more country seats than any other man in this land of the free and the home of the brave. He has set the pace in country life. Closing his magnificent palace in Fifth avenue, he went to Aiken for February and March, making excursions in his palace car to Florida. Now he has returned and gone to Hempstead. During the racing season he occupies his lodge at Gravesend. He then goes to his grand estate in New Hampshire, from thence to his villa at Saratoga, from thence to his villa at Newport. This is the pace he has set. It is followed by the younger set. Is money necessary to the happiness of fashionable Easter bridegrooms and brides?

An engagement of interest in New York was announced a few days ago in Flushing, that of Miss Anna Rice Lawrence, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustine N. Lawrence, of Mr. Gurnsey Read Jewett of Albany. Miss Lawrence, a debutante of last winter, is a handsome girl and has much talent as a singer.

Mr. Jewett is the son of Mr. Henry M. Jewett and is private secretary to the attorney general of this state.

* * *

I recollect years ago when society was small and we lived more for pleasure and less for show that some of the prettiest and most enjoyable parties followed Easter. It is not so today. The fashionable season come's to a full stop with Lent. Yet there are a few pleasant affairs ahead. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Postley have arranged to give a dance at Sherry's, Easter Monday, March 31, for their daughter, Miss Elsie Postley, who was one of the debutantes of the early part of the season. Mrs. David M. Morrison of No. 20 West Forty-ninth street will also give a dance on the same night for her daughter, Miss Natalie Morrison, also of the season's debutantes. This dance will take place at Dodworth's in East Forty-ninth street. Mr. William F. Havemeyer of No. 10 East Fifty-seventh street is another who will give an Easter dance. This will take place at Delmonico's on Wednesday evening, April 2, and will be for his daughter, Miss Havemeyer. Miss Josephine Drexel of No. 103 Madison avenue has sent out invitations for a large dinner party to be given at Delmonico's on Tuesday evening, April 9. There will probably be between 40 and 50 guests.

* * *

A decided break in the Lenten dullness was made by the two interesting entertainments last week, the musicale at Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Poor's and the "green" party at Mrs. Everett Culver's Mr. and Mrs. Poor's entertainment was sumptuous to a degree. Their house is a perfect palace and the walls are covered with tapestries and decorations that once ornamented grand houses in Italy and France. Therefore it was not to be wondered at that in the assemblages were to be seen a peer of England, the duke of Newcastle; a prince of Bourbon blood, del Drago, and other foreigners of note, who seemed to fit into the surroundings as a matter of course. The scene of the superbly gowned women was one long to be remembered. The grand salon and the spacious halls were filled, and also the attractive winding stairway that led to the upper part of the house. The music of the young American composer, Louis von Gaertner, could not have been brought under more favorable auspices. The entire program was devoted to his compositions, the majority of them being played by Emil Paur's full orchestra.

* * *

One of the interesting nuptial celebrations of the second week of the Easter season will be that of Mrs. Natalie Edsall Alexandre to Mr. Paul Rusell Bonner. It will be, on account of Mrs. Alexandre being in mourning, a small, unostentatious wedding, and invitations to the ceremony, which will be performed in St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal church, Madison avenue and Forty-fourth street, by the rector, the Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, on Wednesday afternoon, April 9, will be restricted mainly to relatives and nearest connections of the couple. There will be no wedding reception, nor will there be any attendants for either the bride or bridegroom. Mrs. Alexandre will be escorted to the chancel by Mr. Bonner. The ushers will be Messrs. William Nicholas Beach, brother-in-law of the bridegroom; Henry Y. T. Smith, Arthur P. Gladwin and Charles Kerner. Mr. Bonner and his bride, after a brief trip, will return to New York, and later in the month leave on a tour through the west, with California as the objective point.

* * *

Mrs. George J. Gould will give a colonial ball for the children during the week following Easter. The stately minuet will be danced on this occasion, and the dancers will wear colonial costumes, and only the parents of the children who are to take part and a few invited guests will witness the dance.

EASTER CROWDS ON BOARDWALK

Never Has the Fashionable Throng in Atlantic City seen So Numerous—Piers and Kennel Show Are Attracting Thousands—News and Notes From Other Resorts.

By WALTER E. EDGE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., March 29.—The Easter tide record of Atlantic City has been broken this season.

In some cases, neighboring hotels and cottages have been engaged as annexes by the larger houses to accommodate their guests, and never before in the history of this resort have there been so many visitors at the seashore at this season of the year. The weather conditions are perfect, and in consequence, the boardwalk has been crowded morning, noon and night with fashionably-attired throngs. The crowd now here aggregates 100,000, something heretofore unequaled in the history of any resort in the world at this season.

With the continuance of this fine weather the Easter parade tomorrow on the boardwalk will be a big and brilliant pageant and a scene long to be remembered. The Fifth avenue Easter Sunday parade in New York city will not surpass that of the Atlantic boardwalk, and even Solomon in all his glory would not have been arrayed like one of the sweet seashore girls of 1902.

Never in the history of the Philadelphia orchestra, conducted by Fritz Scheel, has this splendid musical organization given symphony concerts for 25 cents, but that is just what they are doing at the Steel pier here, where they are playing a fortnight's engagement. Recently the courts of this state decided that it is unlawful for the managers of the ocean piers to charge more than one admission to the patrons of the piers and that one admission entitles a person to all the attractions shown on the pier. In consequence of this the pier patrons are now reveling in all of the high-class attractions for a mere bagatelle.

The musical clubs of the University of Pennsylvania will give a concert and dance on the Steel pier next Monday evening, which will be largely attended by society folk and which will be one of the social events of the season.

The first annual dog show of the Atlantic Kennel club opened on Young's pier last Wednesday. Fanciers from all parts of the United States and some from Europe had their pets on exhibition. The dog show was a society affair, and was largely attended by the fashionable set.

Among the valuable canines exhibited was Rodney Stone, one of the ugliest bull dogs immaginable; one of the world's renowned prize winners, valued at $10,000, and owned by Richard Croker, Jr. Frank H. Croker has also his handsome bull terrier, Fire Chief, valued at $7,500 and named after his uncle, who is chief of the New York fire department.

Franklin P. Cook, senior proprietor of the Senate, has contracted for the erection of a $10,000 cottage at Oriental and Rhode Island avenues, and J. W. Ryan is making a $20,000 improvement at Pacific and Virginia avenues. Capt. John L. Young's big apartment house and hotel at Tennessee and the beach is fast going up, and indeed a better class of structures are being erected along the boardwalk all over the town. The new Inlet promenade is not ready for use by Easter visitors, but work is being rushed so that it will be completed as early as possible.

The Japanese tea garden, at Connecticut avenues and the beach, has been leased and over $20,000 will be expended converting it into a bicycle racing track. Arthur Irwin, the well-known amusement manager, has closed a deal with Capt. John L. Young and the Oxford Hotel Company, and in future the track will be known as the Atlantic City Cycle Coliseum. Night racing by electric light will be a feature, and other amusement attractions are to be added. It will be six laps to the mile, and Mr. Irwin expects with his motor-paced races to exceed the coveted mile-a-minute record. Work has already been commenced and Decoration day is to be the formal opening date. The tracks will be of wood, bowl-shaped on new and approved lines, and nothing is to be spared by the syndicate back of the enterprise to give this resort a record track.

Visitors have gone rolling-chair mad, and it is estimated that the receipts from the rentals of these vehicles will approach $200,000. The city has licensed about 1,000 of these chairs, to say nothing of the scores owned by invalids, one firm alone using 380 single and 205 double chairs.

Miss May Irwin the actress spent a portion of the week at the Dennis, while Mrs. Leslie Carter and her manager, David Belasco, enjoyed several days at the Brighton.

Miss Susan B. Anthony, the well-known champion of woman's rights, is making an extended visit at Haddon hall.

United States Senator Boies Penrose spent a portion of the week at the St. Charles. Maj. Andrew Hero, of Cortlr Quay, U. S. A., son of United States Senator Quay, is at the same hotel for the benefit of his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley and Mrs. McKinley's sister, Miss Ella F. Endelsey of New York, have pleasant apartments at the Seaside house for the entire season.

R. A. McKinney, purchasing agent of the American Steel & Wire Company, of Pittsburgh, is stopping at the Ralston.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wark of Homestead are spending the Easter season at the Rudolf, and Miss B. E. Strong of Mt. Union is a guest at Kuehnle's.

Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Moore and Miss M. S. Maloney of Wheeling, W. Va.; Mrs. J. I. Southern and Miss Helen Southern of Johnstown, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Baldwin of New Castle, Pa., are guests at the Luray.

Many well-known Pittsburghers are enjoying Eastertide at the seashore. Among the residents of the Smoky city noted at the leading hotels are the following:

At the Brighton are Frank Shepard, Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Speer, Mrs. Frank Moore, Mrs. David Aiken, Miss Clara Aiken, Miss Grace Aiken, George W. Guthrie, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holden Binns, Ralph Holden Binns, Jr., Miss Calvite, Miss Bissell, Miss M. P. McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. John Bindley, Mrs. S. M. Rose, Miss Rose, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Arnold, Miss Agnes Arnold, Miss Rachel Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Shaffer, George E. Shaw, A. L. George, Miss Camille Mercader, Miss S. F. Roberts and Miss Bartley.

At Haddon Hall are Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Jones, Miss Richle, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Robb, Miss Helen Robb, Mr. and Mrs. Willock, Miss Helen Willock, W. R. Andrews, Thomas Harrich, W. K. Thompson, Miss M. Laurens, J. Laurens and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hanna.

Frank C. Osborne and L. Holley are occupying apartments at Bleak House.

Miss Sara Hilty is a guest at the Grand Atlantic and Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Tobolt are located at the Davenport.

E. A. Schoen and E. E. Rousins are domiciled at the Dunlop and Mr. and Mrs. James Laplph are at the Morton.

Isaac Hollander and J. L. Levy are registered at the Ilesworth and R. L. Morrison and H. L. Morrison are making an extended visit at the Gladstone.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Neagle are visiting at the Stickney and Mr. and Mrs. W. Keogh at the Westminster.

At the Traymore are F. K. Alexander, A. L. George, George L. Shaw, Dr. O'Neil, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kaughman, Miss Kay Brighting and Miss Jennie Brighting.

Stopping at the Chalfonte are R. Wilson, B. J. McClure, William Campbell, jr., Campbell, Mrs. Arnesley, Homer L. Castle, A. H. French, Mrs. A. W. French, Mrs. C. H. French and maid, Mrs. O. A. Blackburn, James Blackburn, S. Blackburn, Miss Ella B. Reed, Mrs. Col. T. J. Ricketts and Miss Kate Van Dusen.

Mrs. D. A. Hengtz, Charles E. Pope, S. C. Grier and John G. Hastings have apartments at the Luray.

Miss E. Chambers and D. H. Collins are enjoying the hospitality of the Windsor.

At the Marlborough are T. W. Simeon, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Latshaw, Miss Frances Latshaw, Miss Mary S. Armstrong, James T. Armstrong, Mrs. E. T. Ford, Miss Nell B. Ford and Miss Stella D. Ford.

James B. Vandergrift, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chalfant and Mr. and Mrs. A. Farrell have apartments at the Garden.

George Gitten, Mr. and Mrs. O. Felix, Miss Bennett and Mrs. J. W. Ross are passing the season at the Shelburne.

Mrs. E. A. F. Lee, William Montgomery Lea, Mrs. J. W. Ross, Mrs. M. T. Champeile and maid and Mrs. B. Vati are located at the St. Charles.

At the Dennis are Mrs. J. Badger, Miss M. F. Kent, Mrs. M. E. Hoover, William K. Hanskin, Mr. and Mrs. James Darsie, Miss Pauline E. Wilson, Miss Margaret Darsie, A. P. McGrath, Jr., George Darsie, Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Speer, Mr. and Mrs. W. Schmertz, Mrs. William Rosenburg and maid, Dr. and Mrs. W. Miller, A. P. Burgin and A. D. O'Brion.

Mrs. A. M. Cooper, Mrs. Sears, Thomas J. Dixon, A. S. Miller and Miss Miller are at the Belmont.

Miss Frather and Marcus A. Smith are at the Berkeley and Lewis Heiley and John Brown are at Kuehnle's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Alexander are recent arrivals at the Ponce de Leon and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Barber and Mrs. T. Hortman are at the Runnymede.

John Murphy and John Sanford are at the Seaside house and W. F. Simel and W. Imel are at the Wiltshire.

Mrs. R. Munroe, Jr., Charles A. Benjamin and C. G. Donnell have apartments at the Strand.

Mrs. F. A. Rinehart, Mrs. Julia H. Fleming, Mrs. L. B. Fleming and M. W. Rickey are at the New England.

BEDFORD, PA., March 29.—Miss Nannie Hughes has returned home after a visit of four months with relatives in Mansfield, O.

Miss Margaret Reynolds, a student at Bryn Mawr, is spending her Easter vacation at the home of her parents.

J. Rush Mardorff of Pittsburgh is visiting his family here.

The Rev. A. R. Miller left Wednesday for Bellefonte to attend the sessions of the Central Pennsylvania conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

A meeting was held last week in Everett by the stockholders for the proposed new First National bank of Everett. The stockholders are H. Frank Gump, A. C. Blackburn, A. H. Whetstone, T. A. Jones, John E. Jones, J. G. Cobler, J. S. Hershberger, Dr. J. G. Houks and N. B. Hanks. The officers selected were: H. Frank Gump, president; Dr. J. G. Houks, vice president, and John G. Cobler, cashier.

The Richardson Art Embroidery club met at the home of Mrs. A. B. Riddle on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Enfield of Boston are visiting Mr. Enfield's parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. Enfield.

Miss Lena Alberta Fyan left today for Pittsburgh, where she intends spending some time.

Mr. R. A. Stiver spent last week in Cambridge City, Ind.

Judge Eli Eichelberger of Saxton spent several days in Bedford this week.

Bernhardt's Attempt at English.

After a determined effort, lasting over a period of months, Sarah Bernhardt has given up trying to learn English. As her brilliant talent was not sufficient to give her mastery over or even fair proficiency in the composite language, Miss Bernhardt at first attempted to do it without aid, but soon found it was too difficult, than she had imagined. Then she secured as tutor an American actress. The latter worked long and faithfully with the tragedienne, whom to her amazement, she found a stupid pupil. Bernhardt tried very hard, but it was no use. One day in a fine frenzy she called upon the gods to destroy Shakespeare and all his works, and declared most forcibly and with emphasis that she would have no more to do with English.

MRS. HARRISON B. MOORE,
A New York Society Beauty Widely Known.

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Prices from $1.00 up.

For Sale

LATE GROWTH OF CAPITALIZATION IS AROUSING ALARM

Investors Growing Uneasy Over Increasing Indebtedness of Combines.

SOME EASILY EXPLAINED

Economical Refunding at the Bottom of the Steel Combine's Change. The March Record in Organization of Big Companies.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, March 29.—The increase of capitalization by existing corporations during the past few months has been so rapid as to cause alarm among investors. Many competent critics ascribe the hesitancy of the moneyed public largely to the increase of capital liabilities.

True, there has been no increase of capitalization authorized during the past few months that has not been officially and fully explained, and the reasons in many instances have met with the approval of stockholders, but the fact remains that capitalization has been increasing out of proportion to the increase of earning power on the part of the corporation effected. In some instances the new capital liabilities assumed have been such as seriously to menace the integrity of dividends.

Some Notable Examples.

New stock and bond issues have been coming out almost daily, one may say, and in amounts the aggregate of which is stupendous. The recent bond issue of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company; the stock and bond issue in connection with the Metropolitan traction deal; the new stock issue of the New York Central, and the proposed bond issue of the United States Steel Corporation are among the more noteworthy and striking examples of recent capital increment.

Leaving out of consideration capital increases involving less than $1,000,000 the aggregate of new capital liabilities assumed by 61 corporations since September 1 is $1,056,817,200. This includes the $250,000,000 United States Steel bond issue, only $50,000,000 of which may be called fresh capital liability, since $200,000,000 of the bonds will be used to retire $200,000,000 preferred stock.

The Net Increase.

Indeed, a considerable proportion of new capitalization authorized during the period indicated has been designed to retire outstanding stock or bonds; but leaving out all of this there remains a net increase of capital liabilities assumed by those 61 corporations since September 1 of $676,748,200.

It has to be remembered, of course, that in every case the increase of capitalization does not mean an immediate increase of fixed charges. In the case of the $50,000,000 Brooklyn Rapid Transit bond issue, for example, $88,935,000 will be used to retire outstanding evidences of indebtedness, and the remainder will be used from time to time as the directors deem necessary. It may be a number of years before the entire amount will be issued, nor does the United States Steel Corporation's new bond issue represent an increase of fixed charges. To the contrary a saving will be affected in this instance, since $250,000,000 bonds bearing 5 per cent interest will retire $200,000,000 preferred stock bearing 7 per cent cumulative dividends, but these few exceptions to the rule of increased fixed charges following increased capital liabilities do not alter the significance of the general tendency to burden property with fresh evidences of indebtedness.

March Corporations.

"Trust making" in March yielded about the average amount of new capital. The incorporation records furnished by the principal charter-giving states show that there was incorporated during March companies having an aggregate authorized capitalization of $276,000,000, as compared with an aggregate of $295,000,000 in February and $220,000,000 in March, 1901. The records of March are barren of any splendidly-capitalized combine. New Jersey, as usual, ranks with the list of states as a charter-giver, and New York comes next.

The steel and iron concerns incorporated during the month were the Boston Steel & Iron Company, New Jersey, $1,000,000; and the Messana Electric Steel Company, New York, $500,000.

A Cheerful Banking Surprise.

A surprisingly good bank statement was issued today to a small audience. The most noteworthy feature of the clearing house averages was an increase of nearly $5,500,000 in surplus reserves, bringing the total surplus up to $3,953,575, as compared with $7,870,500 a year ago, and $3,882,150 two years ago. This increase of surplus was brought about mainly by a slashing reduction of loan liabilities, the loan account showing a decrease of more than $8,750,000. There was a proportionate decline of deposits, and the reserve required, therefore, decreased by nearly $2,000,000. There also was a gain in such holdings, or actual reserve, of a trifle more than $1,500,000. The shrinkage of loans, doubtless reflects the same transactions as have been making to that end for upward of three weeks.

The bank statement will be particularly welcome to the stock market community, coming as it does on the eve of the "April settlements," which next week will involve the disbursement of approximately $80,000,000 as interest and dividends. It is quite likely that call interest rates will rule higher during the early half of next week, but the banking interests already have given earnest determination to keep a good face on the monetary situation, and flurries next week are likely, therefore, to be treated none too seriously.

Individual Bank Reserves.

The average percentage reserves of the associated banks is given this week as 25.7 per cent, as compared with 25.4 per cent last week. Twenty-two banks in the clearing house association are below the required 25 per cent, 13 of them national and nine state banks. None, however, is seriously delinquent. The individual percentage reserves, as compiled from official averages, follow:

Banks.	Per Ct. Res.	Banks.	Per Ct. Res.
Bank of N. York		Oriental	27.2
N. B. A.	25.8	Importers & Trad.	23.0
Manhattan Co.	25.9	National Park	28.0
Merchants Nat.	28.2	East River Nat.	27.9
Mechanics Nat.	24.0	Fourth Nat.	26.0
America	25.0	Central Nat.	26.8
Phoenix Nat.	24.7	Second Nat.	26.8
National City	26.3	First Nat.	25.0
Chemical Nat.	26.5	N. Y. Nat. Exch.	25.2
Mer. Exch. Nat.	25.2	Bowery	21.0
Gallatin Nat.	23.0	N. Y. Co. Nat.	26.2
Nat. Butch. & D.	22.6	German-American	24.8
Mech. & Traders	21.4	Chase Nat.	25.4
Greenwich	25.8	Fifth Avenue	25.4
Leath. Mfrs. Nat.	34.5	German Exchange	27.7
Seventh Nat.	24.2	Germania	19.8
Am. Exch. Nat.	25.3	Lincoln Nat.	26.2
Nat. Bk. of Com.	25.1	Garfield Nat.	23.8
Nat. Broadway	24.0	Fifth Nat.	25.8
Mercantile Nat.	26.0	Metropolis	24.8
Pacific	25.3	West Side	24.9
Chatham Nat.	25.4	Western	25.8
Peoples	22.6	First Nat. (Bklyn)	26.5
Nat. Bk. of N. A.	22.6	Liberty Nat.	24.5
Hanover Nat.	25.2	N. Y. Prod. Exch.	25.0
Irving	24.8	New York Nat.	23.9
Nat. Citizens	23.4	Astor Nat.	22.9
Nassau	21.1	Hide & Leather	27.5
Market & F. Nat.	25.0		
Nat. Shoe & Lea.	25.1	Average	25.7
Corn Exchange	25.5		

The Nickel Combine.

Final details in connection with the formation of the nickel combine have been completed, and articles of incorporation probably will be filed in New Jersey on Monday. The authorized capital is expected to be $24,000,000, in addition to which there will be a bond issue of $14,000,000 or $15,000,000.

E. W. HARDEN.

Financial Drift.

Conditions, aside from three days of rest, favor a more active stock market this week.

The Standard Underground Cable Company has declared the regular dividend of 2 per cent, payable April 10.

Stockholders of the Standard Underground Cable Company will meet June 3 to vote upon a proposed increase in the capital.

The Boston and Colorado Smelting Company has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent, payable April 1 to stock of record March 27.

The directors of Street's Western Stable Car Company yesterday declared the usual quarterly dividend of ½ per cent on the common stock, payable April 25.

The Chicago board of trade was open yesterday—the only one of the great exchanges. Wheat closed slightly lower and corn slightly higher than on Thursday.

The North German Lloyd Steamship Company has declared a dividend of 6 per cent, as against 8½ per cent last year. After writing 11,829,000 marks for depreciation of property, the net earnings of this company are given at 7,345,000 marks.

A. E. Masten & Co.'s Chicago letter notes a bearish sentiment among traders, based upon favorable crop conditions west and northwest. Primary receipts of both wheat and corn are larger than for the same time last year and shipments smaller.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Monongahela and Ohio River Transportation Company will be held on May 1 to take action on the proposed issue of preferred stock of the company to the amount of 1,000 shares of the par value of $25 per share, aggregating $25,000.

It is declared upon authority that the new glass sheet drawing machine "is no longer an experiment," but a practical success. It remains to be seen, however, whether the advantage accrues to the American Window Glass Company or to a separate interest in control of the patents.

Humphries Miller in his weekly market letter takes an optimistic view of the immediate future. This is based on the good conditions in general business. "Pittsburgh is fairly humming with activity in all its great industries, there have been no serious interruptions from labor troubles and none is apprehended. Securities closely identified with Pittsburgh interests are on a sound basis, generally speaking, and we expect to see them appreciate in market value with the improving business conditions which are now prevailing in the east," so says the circular. It is specifically bullish on Window Glass.

The final passage and signing of the New Jersey act authoring corporations to convert preferred stocks into bonds renders it probable that the official statement of the United States Steel Corporation financing plan may appear Monday. The general idea is pretty well understood, but it is believed the details of the plan and its purposes will meet the favor of stockholders and the public. There has been comparatively little trading in the securities of the company since the first public suggestion of the plan, but it need surprise no one if the demand is greatly stimulated by official announcement of the details, this greatest of all corporations having enlisted the confidence of the public by its policy of frankly giving to that public information concerning its business.

The new Standard Trust Company, which has been formed largely from the recently dissolved City Insurance Company, has completed its organization and will open for business in the rooms now occupied by Whitney & Stephenson, Fourth avenue, next Tuesday. The new trust company will take over the investments of the insurance company and will begin business with a paid up capital of $250,000 and $125,000 surplus, all fully invested. The capital will be increased later. It is organized as follows: R. S. Smith of the Union National bank president, John Bindley vice president, J. T. Wachob cashier, Howard Welsh, formerly secretary of the City Insurance Company, secretary, and Willis F. McCook solicitor. The directors are: W. A. Shaw, president of the Marchants and Manufacturers National bank; T. M. Armstrong, John H. Wilson, Emil Winkelman, Edwin Bindley, F. J. Torrance, Walter H. Rowe, O. H. Childs and Willis F. McCook.

Movements of Specie.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregated $694,914 silver and $38,968 gold. The imports were $16,784 gold and $22,394 silver. The imports of drygoods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $12,523,419, of which $3,180,653 were drygoods.

COLD WEATHER UPHELD CORN; WHEAT RECEDES

Bearish Crop Reports the Influential Factor in Leading Cereal

CORN HELD UP BETTER

Cold Weather Started Shorts to Covering at the Opening—Feeding Demand Has Not Ceased—Offerings Were Light—Provisions Bullish.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, March 29.—Speculation in grains was mixed and only fairly active today. Cold weather upheld corn, but wheat was offered so liberally that a new low price for May was recorded. At the close May wheat was ¾c lower, May corn ⅝c higher and May oats ⅞c depressed. Provisions closed a shade to 15c down.

Some slight strength was acquired by wheat from the cold weather reports west and from their effect on corn. There were no foreign markets open, however, and news, apart from the weather, was meager. The session also was short and the tendency in wheat was to clear up deals.

Reports from the winter wheat belt continue to develop bearish sentiment. Rains and the warmer weather helped the growth of plants materially during the week. Some of the Chicago crop experts in Kansas reported 70 to 75 per cent of a crop for that state. At the start there was fair buying by a prominent professional to take in a long line of shorts and there was also some eastern buying. This business did not last long, but the offerings continued in heavy surplus of the demand and prices collapsed temporarily. May started ½@¾c lower to a shade higher at 71¾c to 71⅝c, advanced to 71⅝c, and then dropped to the lowest price since May has been for sale this year—70⅞c.

A Recovery Sets In.

This new level induced good short covering and some investment purchases and a recovery to 71⅞c followed. May closed easy, ¾c down, at 71¼@71¼c. Local receipts for two days were 76 cars, one of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 509 cars, making a total for the three points (two days) of 585, against one day last week 269 cars and 450 a year ago. Primary receipts were 677,000 bushels, compared to 673,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 432,000 bushels (two days). Australian shipments for the week were 592,000 bushels, compared to 1,384,000 bushels last year.

Snowing in Kansas and below freezing in sections of the southwest started corn shorts to cover hurriedly at the opening. There could not, of course, be any growing of grass with that temperature, and traders argued a further need of corn for feeding. There was a good demand most of the day, and only light offerings to meet it. The crowd that has been manipulating July did a little buying, but not enough to excite the pit. Many of the short speculators were nervous over the firm tone, and there was considerable covering, supposed to be for St. Louis. Trade was active at times, but the small amount put on the market restricted general business.

Corn Prices Held Firm.

The late weakness in wheat took off some of the gain corn had made, but longs were not inclined to let the market drop back far. May opened firm, sold up to 60¼c and closed firm, ⅝c higher at 59⅞@60c. Receipts for two days were 197 cars.

Oats were weak. Offerings, especially of May, were liberal, and there was no apparent attempt by the bull faction to support prices. Shorts covered freely at times, but the demand was very slack. The provisions crowd sold in good quantities, and the corn strength aided only temporarily. May started slightly under Thursday's close, sagged to 41⅝c and closed weak, ⅜c down at 41½c. Receipts for two days, 257 cars.

Hog Situation Bullish.

Profit taking ruled the day in provisions. The hog situation was still bullish—the highest prices for the year being received at the yards today. The chief buyers of last week who bulled the market, however, were content to take their share of profits. Heaviest shorts had already covered, but there were enough shorts left to take the offerings without having to depress prices by any great break. The first hour in the pit was nervous and prices in pork rose and fell rapidly. At one time May pork sold as low as $16 47½. The close was easy. May pork 15c lower at $16 55, May lard 5c down at $8 77½, and May ribs a shade lower at $8 87½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 95 cars; corn, 110 cars; oats, 155 cars; hogs, 42,000 head.

There will be no session of the board of trade on Tuesday, April 1, owing to the election; legal holiday.

The leading futures, corrected by Lathrop R. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Thursday's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2.					
May	71¼	71⅞	70⅞	71⅛	71⅞
July	72½	72⅝	71⅝	72½	72½
Sept.	72¼	72⅝	72	72¼	72⅝
CORN.					
No. 2.					
May	59⅜	60¼	59½	60	59⅝
July	60⅜	61⅛	60	60⅜	59⅞
Sept.	58¾	59¼	58¼	59	58⅜
OATS.					
No. 2.					
May	42⅛	42⅛	41¼	41½	42⅜
July	34⅜	34½	34	34	34¼
Sept.	29	29⅜	29	29¼	29
MESS PORK.					
May	16 65	16 72½	16 45	16 55	16 70
July	16 80	16 90	16 60	16 72½	16 85
LARD.					
May	9 80	9 87½	9 72½	9 77½	9 82½
July	9 90	9 90	9 82½	9 85	9 90
Sept.	9 95	9 97½	9 95	9 95	10 00
SHORT RIBS.					
May	8 85	8 90	8 82½	8 87½	8 90
July	8 95	9 02½	8 95	9 00	9 02½
Sept.	9 02½	9 07½	9 02½	9 07½	9 07½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour dull and steady; winter patents, $3 80@4 00; straight, $3 20@3 70; clears, $3 30@3 40; spring specials, $4 05; patents, $3 20@3 70; straights, $2 75@3 10; No. 3 spring wheat, 68@72c; No. 2 red, 77@79¼c; No. 2 oats, 41½@42½c; No. 2 white, 44@46c; No. 3 white, 42¾@44c; No. 2 rye, 55¼@56¾c; fair to choice malting barley, 65@67c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 68; No. 1 northwestern, $1 74; mess pork, $16 50@16 55; lard, $8 70@9 72½; short ribs sides (loose), $8 80@8 90; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 37½@7 50; short clear sides (boxed), $9 20@9 30; clover, contract grade, $8 50.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	47,000	41,000
Wheat, bu	77,000	85,000
Corn, bu	108,000	97,000
Oats, bu	242,000	238,000
Rye, bu	8,000	9,000
Barley, bu	69,000	16,000

NEW YORK, March 29.—Flour—Receipts, 47,629 barrels; exports, 16,221 barrels; sales, 7,500 packages; quiet but steady at old prices; winter extras, $3 10@3 30; Minnesota straights, $3 75@3 85; Minnesota patent, $3 75@3 90; winter extras, $3 10@3 30; Minnesota bakers', $2 90@3 25; winter low grades, $2 90@3 10. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $3 40@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50@3 75. Corn meal firm; yellow western, $1 29; city, $1 27; brandywine, $3 50@3 55. Rye steady; No. 2 western, 64c c. i. f. New York; state, 63@64c c. i. f. New York car lots. Barley dull; feeding, 63@65c c. i. f. New York; malting, 68@72c c. i. f. New York. Wheat—Receipts, 60,350 bushels; exports, 15,000 bushels; spot, steady; No. 2 red, 82¾c elevator; No. 2 red, 85¾c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 80¾c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 83¾c f. o. b. afloat. On a higher corn market and reported low temperatures in the southwest wheat acted a little stronger this morning on a fairly active speculative trade. The market closed firm at ¼c net advance. May, 71 11-16@71 13-16c, closed 70c; July, 78 7/8@79c, closed, 78¼c; September, 77⅛@77¼c, closed, 77¼c. Corn—Receipts, 35,000 bushels; exports, 6,388 bushels; sales, 150,000 bushels futures, spot firm; No. 2, 66¾c elevator; 67¼c f. o. b. afloat. Active buying at the west for both accounts inspired a sharp advance in corn today and the local market was firm all day, closing very strong at 1¼c net advance. May, 65¼@65¾c, closed, 65⅝c; July, 65⅛@65¾c, closed 65¾c; September, 64¾@64⅞c, closed 64¾c. Oats—Receipts, 207,000 bushels; exports, 8,652 bushels; spot, quiet; No. 2 48c; No. 3, 47c; No. 2 white, 50c; No. 3 white, 49c; track mixed western, 47@48c; track white, 48@53c. Options inactive and not inclined to follow the corn strength because of realization.

BALTIMORE, March 29.—Flour quiet and prices unchanged; receipts, 33,694 barrels; exports, 4,468 barrels. Wheat dull; southern contract spot and month, 77¾@77¼c; No. 2 red, 79¾c; May, 77¾@78c; July, 77½c asked; steamer No. 2 red, 75¾@76c; receipts, 73,873 bushels; exports, 10,000 bushels; southern by sample, 70@80c; southern on grade, 76@80c. Corn strong; mixed spot and the month, 62¾@63c; April, 62¾c; May, 63¼@63¾c; steamer mixed, 61½@61¾c; receipts, 19,321 bushels; exports, 457 bushels; southern white corn, 64@64½c; southern yellow corn, 62½@63c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 49@49½c; No. 2 mixed, 47¼@48c; receipts, 3,649 bushels; exports, 600 bushels. Rye easier; No. 2 nearby, 60@61c; No. 2 western, 62@62½c; receipts, 4,895 bushels; exports, none. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, $15 00@15 50. Grain freights quiet and steady, unchanged.

MILWAUKEE, March 29.—Wheat weak; No. 1 northern, 73@73½c, No. 2 northern, 72@72½c; May, 71¼c. Rye easier; No. 1, 58½@59c. Barley easier; No. 2, 65½@66c; sample, 60@65½c.

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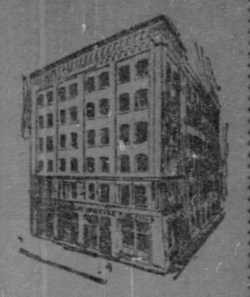

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MOTHERS,

If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one,

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

"SHORT STOP" FOR COUGHS.

GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and All Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment. "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick. Try It. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

A SURE CURE FOR Catarrh.

Gives Immediate relief to Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, Car Sickness, etc.

Your money back if it doesn't cure you.

THE TRIUMPH INHALER Price $1.00. All Druggists.

BALDURE

Positively Grows Hair on Any Bald Head

BALDURE is compounded by Fred. P. Xerns Co., Chemists, Suite 30, Grand Opera House Block, Chicago. This company is the one who has ever been able to prepare a remedy that will absolutely grow hair on any bald head, and they sell this remedy STRICTLY GUARANTEED or money refunded.

BALDURE checks FALLING HAIR in 24 hours, guaranteed. DANDRUFF REMOVED in TWENTY minutes. Three days. BALDNESS PREVENTED. Impels a luxuriant growth of hair and used by both men and women. We will make a contract with anyone and not a cent to be paid until satisfactory results are obtained, by addressing us.

Any one can apply Baldure. Ask any of the druggists mentioned in this advertisement.

THE ONLY REMEDY that does not injure the scalp. We have many SWORN testimonials from prominent persons stating we do just what we say. 101zwh

BUY AND TRY A BOX OF

Col-Campho Tablets

AND THEY WILL DO THE REST. For La Grippe, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Constipation and General Depression. Price 25c a box. For sale at all Drug Stores.

COL-CAMPHO CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

WONDERFUL IN EFFECT.

DR. WOLFSTIRN'S INFALLIBLE Rheumatic and Cout Remedy

Many persons living in and near Pittsburgh, Pa., who have suffered for years from Rheumatism and Gout have been cured by the use of this great remedy. A trial will convince anyone of its superior merit. Should your druggist not have it, request him to secure a bottle of it for you.

PRICE 75 CENTS.

DOCTOR H. H.

KANE'S BUCHU

$1.00 $1.00

HOW IT CURES

RENOVATES the entire system, forcing out of the blood all poisons and impurities that stay there when the Kidneys are not acting freely and properly. BILIOUSNESS—By carrying bile poisons out by the Kidneys and toning up and regulating the liver. RHEUMATISM—By sliding the blood, the sacs and joints with almost lightning rapidity of URIC ACID and URATES. NEURALGIA, nine times out of ten, is due to poisoning of the delicate nerve tissues by retained impurities. KANE'S BUCHU rapidly removes them, and the neuralgia becomes only a memory. It rapidly removes ALL disease germs, particularly those of MALARIA.

SOME ADVANTAGES.—The grandest combination of pure Buchu Leaves, Juniper Berries and Corn Silk in the world today, and is thorough and quick in all that it does. Creates a tremendous APPETITE and PERFECT DIGESTION. PLEASANT to take. Tones up, heals and strengthens ALL mucous membranes, and hence cures all forms of catarrh, whether of the bladder, nose, throat, stomach or bronchial tubes. Is suited to BOTH SEXES and to children. All Buchus are good. KANE'S BUCHU is the very best. Has taken ten years to PERFECT IT. It is PERFECT. When you have used it one week your friends will ask you what makes you look so well. Every man or woman who uses it will go out of their way to recommend it. All druggists or American Buchu Co., 1631 Broadway, N.Y. (Illustrated Book Free.)

For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder

IT WILL relieve Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back. Cure Diabetes. Remove every trace of Albumen. Stop Frequent Urination. Cure Dropsy. Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.

A Deadly Enemy to Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism and Biliousness.

Health and Beauty

From Youth to Old Age.

Alfalfa-Nutrient

the New Century Food Discoverer for taking the age out of the old and infirm and restoring the bloom and health of youth.

DON'T REMAIN THIN

when this food will make you plump and rosy.

This remedy contains all the essential elements of life, and when lacking the only law of cure is to supply the deficiency. It is a blood builder and maker of strong nerves and is sold strictly on its merits, and if after a reasonable trial should it fail to benefit those who use it, money cheerfully refunded.

Trial package containing one week's treatment, with an interesting Scientific Booklet, how to develop the form and secure perfect Health and Beauty, sent free to any address.

Sold by all druggists, $1.00. Never accept a substitute.

ALFALFA REMEDY CO., Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Trade supplied by George A. Kelly Co.

The Worst Cases

"Note the Word Pepsin."

Acute Indigestion

Yield as if by magic to the wonderfully curative power of that remarkable little effervescent remedy,

BROMO-PEPSIN

AND, VERY IMPORTANT TO KNOW, BROMO-PEPSIN IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Thousands of people throughout the country have made it a household remedy, and

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT FOR Headache, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Nausea, Brain Fag,

because they know that it is the SIMPLEST, QUICKEST and SUREST CURE for these ailments.

BROMO-PEPSIN IS THE Headache Cure of the Century.

Note the word PEPSIN and be sure you get BROMO-PEPSIN when you ask for it. All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c Bottle. Compounded only by the CRISWELL CHEMICAL CO., Washington, D. C.

BOOKLETS FREE SENT POSTPAID

J. & C. MAGUIRE'S EXTRACT

CURES Colic, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Bowel Complaints. NEVER FAILS. In the market since 1847. Recommended by leading Physicians. Used by our Army and Navy.

J. & C. MAGUIRE MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

BENNE PLANT

Isn't It Worth While?

WHEN THE NERVES ARE ALL WORN OUT TRY BLOOD WINE—GOOD EFFECTS ARE IMMEDIATE.

Every woman has periods of depression; days when everything seems to go wrong and tears come without coaxing. A gloom settles over the home, and however cheerful her surroundings, the afflicted one can get no relief. Food does not taste good; sleep will not come to the aching eyes, and the least sound is a shock. The nerves, always hard worked, have at last rebelled and refuse to carry the strain put upon them. The patient loses flesh rapidly; strength gives out, and in a short time mind and body are weakened to the vanishing point and a total collapse is threatened. This is what happened to Mrs. Vincent Huntington, Walter St., Hallowell, Me. She writes to us and says:—

"I had occasion to go into a drug store about three months ago and was induced to try Blood Wine. I was run down and was almost a shadow and was interested in your medicine. I took two bottles home and was so much benefited by them that I have used four bottles. My little girl is taking it with equally good results."

What more convincing argument is there in favor of a medicine than the testimony of those who have been cured? Isn't it worth while to give Blood Wine a trial? There is no better remedy, made for all forms of nervousness than Blood Wine, and when you feel listless and tired, no appetite and everything disturbs you, stop in at the nearest drug store in the list given below and get a bottle of Blood Wine.

Free trial bottle of Blood Wine may be obtained at any druggist's in the list given below.

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute.

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
R. M. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Spilker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 3417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Co. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edis, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 20th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 129 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Doflin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6056 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly, 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
M. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBride, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville Bo., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. O. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

Pays $8.00 Per Share a Year. **Established 1832.** Incorporated 1901. A Safe, Sound, Permanent and Profitable Business.

CAPITAL STOCK, $200,000.

Dividends Payable Quarterly.

For Full Particulars Call On T. C. PERRINE at the Store.

THE EDMUNDSON-PERRINE CO.

635 and 637 Smithfield St.

$110 PER SHARE. REFERENCES: N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers. ALLEGHENY NATIONAL BANK. Pays $8.00 Per Share a Year.

ON and after April 1st will occupy the ENTIRE SECOND FLOOR of No. 326 FOURTH AVENUE. Direct private wires to New York and Chicago Exchanges.

Stocks and Bonds for Cash or on Margins.

E. D. GARTNER & CO.,

Members of Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

326 FOURTH AVENUE, - - - PITTSBURGH.

Phones—Bell, 5701 Court. P. & A., 1154 Main.

EDW. T. C. SLEASE & CO.

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

Will be pleased to meet personally or correspond with those who contemplate making changes or opening new accounts.

We execute any size orders for the purchase or sale of stocks on margin for cash.

314 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS INVESTED IN ONE THOUSAND SHARES OF

HOMESTAKE STOCK,

Black Hills, South Dakota,

a few years ago, has shown profits of $112,000, through the advance in selling price of the stock, besides having paid $48,000 in dividends. This famous stock started at $3.00 per share, and has shown an average advance of $5.00 per share per year for the past 22 years, and is now selling for $115.00 per share. The company has just paid its 279th consecutive monthly dividend, never having missed a single month during the past 24 years. This stock now pays dividends of 50c. per share per month.

Here is an opportunity to duplicate the above:—Buy Hidden Fortune stock at $1.00 per share. This company owns title to 284 acres of thoroughly mineralized ground, surrounded by the famous Homestake Company's ground, and has over $7,000,000 worth of ore blocked out ready for treatment as soon as mills are erected. The company is vigorously pushing development work and adding daily to the ore reserves. The contract is now being let for a mill of a thousand tons daily capacity, to be built just as soon as possible.

This stock will undoubtedly show an enormous advance in price and pay dividends before the first of next year. Write immediately for finely illustrated prospectus and full particulars.

The stock will be selling for $1.50 per share before the Summer is over, and for not less than $2.00 per share as soon as the mills are completed, and will show a steady advance thereafter as future mills are added.

ADDRESS HERBERT S. SHAW, Brown Palace Hotel, Denver, Colorado.

References:—First National Bank, Western Bank and International Trust Co., Denver, Col., and Butte County Bank, Belle Fourche, South Dakota.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

OUR TRUST FUND PROTECTS

24 Branches. 22 Agencies.

OIL-- SMELTER-- MINES

DIVIDEND-PAYING MINING, OIL and SMELTER STOCKS

BUSY SCENES IN FOUR BIG NEW SKY SCRAPERS

Tenants Moved in While Workmen Were Putting on Finishing Touches.

THREE AUCTION SALES

Real Estate Investors Are Interested in Properties That Are to Be Put Under the Hammer This Week. Last Week's Sales, $1,065,430.

The four skyscrapers scheduled for occupancy April 1 presented busy scenes yesterday. The upper floors are about completed and tenants were swarming out as rapidly as possible. The first floors of all the buildings, however, had a raw appearance, and it might easily be imagined that at least two weeks would be required to complete the work.

In the Frick building things are rapidly assuming an orderly appearance and tenants that have been fortunate enough to get moved will suffer no inconvenience. The Fourth avenue structures are still surrounded by scaffolding and debris, as is the case with the Westinghouse building. The greatest work now is the placing of the several hundred safes which are demanded by the occupants on a few hours' notice.

The Real Estate Trust Company reported yesterday that the new buildings just finished on the corner of Fourth avenue and Wood street are each about 85 per cent rented. The Arrott building, which is 18 stories high, has some of the most prominent and wealthy corporations, including the Safe Deposit and Trust Company, who take the entire first floor. James W. Arrott, limited, and Frank T. Lockhart, insurance, take the entire third floor. Mothersel & Lee and K. William Schuchman, insurance, and the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance Company have the entire fourth floor. Horner & Ladley, P. D. Nicols and William Semple & Co. the entire sixth floor. Jarrett & Gray, Union Casualty and Surety Company of St. Louis, Lillian F. Gardner & Sons and the Philip Hamburger Distilling Company the entire seventh floor. Charles P. Smith & Co. and the Pittsburgh Underwriters the entire eighth floor. The Anti-Bursting Company, Dennison Manufacturing Company, Pittsburgh Asphalt Paving Company and Mack Manufacturing Company the ninth floor. National Bridge Company, 10th floor. Standard Manufacturing Company, 12th floor. Empire Lumber Company, W. M. Dick & Co., 13th floor. Pittsburgh Carbon Black Company, Arthur Kennedy and Dr. Lippincott & Duncan, 14th floor. Voeghtley, Windle & Co., Buckeye Engine Company, Thompson & Co. and George R. Shickler, 15th floor. Pope Motor Company, Hunter, Cann and the Eiler Lumber Company, 16th floor. The Hoela Coke Company and the Thaw estate, 17th floor. The National Union Fire Insurance Company, 18th floor.

Peoples Bank Building Tenants.

The Peoples Savings Bank building is a 15-story structure, the first floor of which will be occupied by the Peoples Savings bank, the second floor, a part of the room will be occupied by James Carother & Co.; the mezzanine floor will be occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Company, Postal Telegraph Company and both telephone companies for the use of the tenants. Henry Sproul & Co. the entire second floor. George W. Eberhart, Seffers & Co., George A. Wilson, Mc. W. A. Metcalfe and J. J. Stuart & Co., the entire third floor. Samuel W. Black & Co., McElroy & Boyle, fourth floor. Negley & Clark, Houston Lumber Company and the American Rubber Company. State Life Insurance Company of DesMoines, Ia., fifth floor. Joshua H. Rhodes & Co., H. Sellers McKee & Bros. sixth floor. Pittsburgh Coal Company, S. C. Thompson & Co., Wm. H. Ivory, eighth floor. Spang, Chalfant & Co., the entire ninth floor. Andrew Fisher, attorney, Dr. H. J. Horner and the Sterling Varnish Company the entire tenth floor. Pittsburgh Steel Company, 12th floor. The Monongahela Club will occupy the 13th, 14th, 15th and roof floors.

The fifth floor of the Arndt building will be occupied by the Western Insurance Company, Snively & Kohne and James A. Greer & Co., and the 10th floor of the Peoples Savings Bank building by the Pittsburgh Steel Company.

Lawyers in Frick Building.

Many lawyers yesterday moved into the Frick building. Former City Solicitor Clarence Burleigh has formed a partnership with James H. Gray, who resigned the assistant city solicitorship. Their offices are fitted in mahogany, occupying seven rooms. Many of the other firms, including Way, Walker & Morris, have also purchased mahogany furniture.

Among those who are now quartered in the new building are Burleigh & Gray, Patterson, Sterrett & Acheson, McCready & Moore, Jackson & Lang, Way, Walker & Morris, W. A. Challener, Robert E. Houldin, W. W. Smith, City Solicitor Thomas D. Carnahan, James H. Gray, John M. Petty, S. J. Graham, George H. Rankin, John McClurg, Hays & Alvan Hall, United States District Attorney James S. Young, W. A. Jordan, Mortimer & Morris, W. A. Challener, Robert E. Houldin, W. W. Smith, City Solicitor Thomas D. Carnahan, James H. Gray, John M. Petty, S. J. Graham, George H. Rankin, John McClurg Hays, Harry

77%

was the increase in number of Gazette Want Ads for the past week over the corresponding week last year, and

THEY ARE STILL INCREASING.

They are profitable investments, that's why. Try them.

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS WANTED for our Specialties; $1,000 Health and Accident, $6 weekly indemnity, accidents or illness, $2 per year.—$1,500 Special Accident, $30 weekly indemnity, $4 per year.—$2,000 Health and Accident, $15 weekly for accidents and $10 weekly for illness, $5 per year. Liberal commission, perpetual renewals. STANDARD GUARANTY CO., Columbus, O.

LADIES and girls wanted to canvass among their friends and sell the greatest art panel ever offered; sample, 10c; worth $2; concerns for the home; new and up-to-date; will sell on sight; every home will have one; sample and instructions on receipt of 25 cents in coin, stamps or by express. C. T. N. Congress Sts., Atlantic City, N. J.

SALESMAN—Traveling salesman, wide awake and energetic to sell all classes of retail trade an exceedingly attractive proposition. Very valuable line. Liberal inducements. Previous good experience not essential. Box 384, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS—The security patent newspaper holder; a new thing to prevent newspapers from blowing away, and insures regularity in delivery; every home should have one; sample mailed for 25c; agents wanted; big profits and handle territory. H. R. Woodruff, Room 20 Suppes building, Johnstown, Pa.

TOYS—We give free either American watch, steam whistle, guaranteed for one year, practical knowledge or a camera free for selling 18 of our gold filled scarf stick pins at 10 cents each; cost you nothing; write today. Universal Jewelry and Novelty Co., P. O. Box 3261, Philadelphia.

AGENTS—We have what people want. Large flat make its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day. Sells for $1. Will send small model free to those wishing to work for us. Write our Department 19. Empire Catalight Co., 70 West Broadway, N. Y. 1226-1

AGENTS—Writers everywhere to copy circular letters at $1.00 per 1,000, and addresses at rate 22 per 1,000; cash remittance for work promptly. $100 in premiums for our 1902 contest. Address Premium Co., E. C. & Mfg. Co., Box 572, Vernon, Ind.

HOME WORK, $12 weekly guaranteed; experience unnecessary. Enclose stamp for full instructions, etc. Address 20th Century Co., Toledo, O.

AGENTS—Nothing like a household novelty; can be sold for 10c; net a profit of 100 per cent; something new; it will pay you to send 10c for sample and terms. Eureka Distributing Co., Manchester, N. H.

$20 A WEEK straight salary and expenses to men with rig, to introduce our poultry mixture in country; year's contract; no canvassing; send stamp. Monarch Mfg. Co., Box 1888, Springfield, Ill.

AGENTS wanted in every town and county, either sex; to introduce small article; good profits sells itself; send 10c for sample or write for particulars. F. Penfield Faulkton, S. D.

WANTED—Local and general agents in every state to collect business for the Illinois Tontine investment association; easy seller; attractive and profitable investment; good commissions. Address Home Office, Edwardsville, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED—Every housekeeper wants one of our new household novelties; sells on sight; Hand sewing machine; big profits; sample and particulars 10 cents. K. Deming Novelty Co., Winsted, Conn.

AGENTS—Good live men to handle accident insurance can make $10 a day; men in mill districts preferred. D. V. MURDOCH & CO., 433 Fourth ave.

BOOKKEEPERS increase incomes by learning to audit books; complete printed instructions, mailed $1. F. Whittemore Richardson, Certified public accountant, 166 Fifth ave., New York.

TIRE samples to agents. Self-lighting pocket cigar lighter; 1,000 round, burns perfectly, rapid seller, seeing is believing. Send stamp. Empire Pocket Lamp Co., Graham building, New York.

SALESMEN—By long established manufacturer of flavoring extracts, spices, baking powder; give full experience. We offer to hard workers good salary. Box 517, Chicago.

AGENTS to handle easy selling $1,000 accident insurance; $5 weekly indemnity; registration, qualification, $1 annually. Registry Company of America, 62 Liberty st., New York.

AGENTS—Make big money selling the "Ring Spring Puzzle," latest out; send 5c and stamp for sample and full instructions. Sanford Duneliff, N. J.

LADIES and gentlemen everywhere to copy letters evenings; good pay; steady work. Address (enclosing stamp), Manager A. D., Box 1040, Cleveland, O.

AGENTS—Big money made in mail-order business conducted by anyone, anywhere. Particulars for stamp. Central Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo.

SOMETHING new; no fake. We give an extra large sample of ink for only 5 cents to pay postage. Cooper's Ink Co., 839 Sixth ave., Pittsburg.

WANTED—Inventors to write for confidential free information and legal advice about patents. Swift & Co., patent lawyers, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS and others. Send 10c for the latest novelty and catalogue of bargains which everyone can get right. J. J. Newmann, Hughsonville, N. Y.

YOUNG MAN, be your own boss; many make $5,000 a year; you have the same chance; particulars for stamp. Hael, 725 E. 171st st., New York city.

$30 MONEY made in mail order business; conducted by anyone, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Company, Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS—Send for catalogue of rugs and art square; good sellers and reliable. Dundee Rug Co., 10A Park Square, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS and others to handle our household supplies; new catalogue for 10c (refunded to actual buyer). Enterprise Co., 60 Chester Pl., Chicago.

$25 PER MONTH and expenses paid good men taking orders; steady work. Apply the Centennial Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

WHY Not Try Sign Painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 2c. City Sign Co., Springfield, Ohio.

WANTED—Ohio agency for good specialties to handle and consumers. DeGarmo & Wiegand, 23 Euclid ave., Cleveland, O.

WANTED—District agents everywhere, with references. Louisiana Purchase League, 304 Union building, St. Louis.

DETECTIVES—Every locality; good salary; travel unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS—Two live men to work from store; steady work; regular pay. C. F. Young Co., 416 Third ave.

LETTERS 2c stamp may help you to earn $5 to $50 easily. Address S. C. & Mfg. Co., Mt. Vernon, Ind.

AGENTS' BONANZA—We make $3 new fast seller; sample free. Phoenix Mfg. Co., Newport, Ky.

PRINT 1,000 gummed labels, 90c. Agents wanted; samples free. Handy Sticker Co., St. Louis.

FOR 100 fine names, 10c for blank book, etc. Supply Co., 412 Locust st., Clearfield, Pa.

$1 A YEAR county right valuable patent; large profits; sells to all. Ferguson block, etc.

FOR Banjos, mandolins, guitars to new purchasers, Henderson's Studio, 364 Smithfield st.

5 YEAR'S perfume; 25 cents' sample, 10c. Cook, 428 Grand ave., Chicago, Ill.

$25 A day; money selling card signs. Sign Painting Co., Ithaca, N. Y.

WANTED.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to change? STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, established and reliable, with its immense patronage and 28 years' experience, can help you. 120 Sixth st.

BAKER—First hand cake baker. Apply at Marvin Bakery, Liberty st., city.

BLACKSMITH HELPERS—With experience at steam hammer work. Apply at once. Oil Well Supply Co., 21st and A. V. Rv., city.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced young man as bookkeeper; those having experience on the safeguard ledger preferred. Apply stating reference and salary expected. Address J 83, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPER—First-class bookkeeper and office man; must have best of references; prefer one having experience in lumber and contracting business. Address B 72, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPERS, assistants, office clerks, collectors, warehousemen, engineers, find employment here. STAR BUREAU, 120 6th st.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced; state wages wanted, where last employed. Address G 71, The Gazette.

BOY—Boy for office, one who is not afraid of work and willing to learn; bright, active and honest; chance to learn; $4 weekly. Box 1456 Pittsburgh.

BOY—Good strong boy to work in paint room. Experienced one preferred. Apply at once. Cleveland Brass and Iron Bedstead Co.

BOY—A good strong boy to make himself generally useful in furniture store at E. Wetzel & Son, No. 4208 Butler st.

BOY—Office boy; 12 to 14 years. Apply Reynold, 307 Federal st., second floor.

BOY—Experienced boy to feed printing press. H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st.

BUSHELMAN, at once; steady work, good wages. Andrews & Austin, room 201, Bijou bldg.

CALL and see us. Our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to see. Positions guaranteed. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

CARPENTERS—At once laborers and carpenters at Oil Well Supply Co.'s new building. Twenty-second st. and Allegheny Valley R. R. Apply to Mr. Kline.

COLLECTOR and traveler for old-established house; liberal salary and expenses. E. S. Evans, Mgr., 41 N. Sixth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

DRAUGHTSMEN—Mechanical and architectural draughtsmen; detectors, city and traveling salesmen, for furniture and groceries; time keeper, laundry markers. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

DRAUGHTSMAN — Competent architectural draughtsman, permanent position to proper person. Apply to S. F. Hecker, 341 Sixth ave., Pittsburgh.

DRUG clerk assistant; also two boys; must have reference; Kaercher Drug Co., Allegheny.

DRUG CLERK—Q. A. F. 91, The Gazette.

ELECTRICIAN, engineer, machinists, blacksmith and helpers wanted; wagon blacksmith, carpenters and cabinet makers. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

FIVE drivers for two-horse teams, 15 helpers for moving wagons, 2 harness makers. Apply Monday morning at 6 a. m. Allegheny Transfer and Storage Company, 840 West North ave., Allegheny.

FORTY coal miners, a blacksmith, machine men and punchers, and a few roadsmen; steady work; good houses; at Blanche mine, Anderson station, Wheeling division, B. & O. R. R. Apply at ruine office. Manufacturers & Consumers Coal Co.

FURNITURE HANDLERS—20 good helpers for furniture moving, 3 furniture packers, 3 furniture wagon drivers. Shanahan Transfer & Storage Co., Locust st., near Magee st., 3 squares from court house. Call mornings at 8 o'clock.

GAS engineer and electrician for out of town plant; good pay. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

HARNESS CLEANERS—Two good wages and steady work. Apply at Supt.'s office, Kaufmann's Store.

LABORERS—50 at once. Apply Harbison & Walker Co., Hays sta., Pa.; Second ave. car.

LINEMAN and groundman. Apply to W. M. Rogers, Supt. of Line Construction, Pgh., Mck. & Conn'ville Ry Co., Connellsville, Pa.

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men, service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh. Room 308 Swank Block, Johnstown, Pa., or 253 West Federal st., Youngstown, Ohio.

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MINERS—50 coal miners and a few roadsmen; steady work; good houses; at Bertha mines, Bruce station, Wheeling division B. & O. R. R. Apply at mine office. Manufacturers & Consumers Coal Co.

MINERS—100 coal miners; steady work; good houses; at Hazel mines, Canonsburg, Pa., on the P., C., & St. L. R. R. Apply at mine office, Pittsburgh & Buffalo Co.

PAPERHANGERS—100 paperhangers; first-class men only. Apply Business Agent 416 Wood st.

PAPERHANGERS—First class only. Apply Dewar & Clinton, 517 Penn ave.

PAPERHANGERS—Two men, Monday morning, 4775 Liberty ave.

PAINTERS—Two painters. Apply to 510 Beaver st., Sewickley, Pa.

PAINTERS—Four good men, Monday morning, 4775 Liberty ave.

PANTS PRESSERS—Experienced; permanent position; highest wages. Jackson's, 964 Liberty st.

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WAGON WASHERS—Two good ones; good wages and steady work. Apply at Supt's office, Kaufmann's store.

WANTED.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to change? STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, established and reliable, with its immense patronage and 28 years' experience, can help you. 120 Sixth st.

BAKER—First hand cake baker. Apply at Marvin Bakery, Liberty st., city.

BLACKSMITH HELPERS—With experience at steam hammer work. Apply at once. Oil Well Supply Co., 21st and A. V. Rv., city.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced young man as bookkeeper; those having experience on the safeguard ledger preferred. Apply stating reference and salary expected. Address J 83, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPERS, assistants, office clerks, collectors, warehousemen, engineers, find employment here. STAR BUREAU, 120 6th st.

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BOY—A good strong boy to make himself generally useful in furniture store at E. Wetzel & Son, No. 4208 Butler st.

BOY—Office boy; 12 to 14 years. Apply Reynold, 307 Federal st., second floor.

BOY—Experienced boy to feed printing press. H. C. Knapp, 3321 Butler st.

BUSHELMAN, at once; steady work, good wages. Andrews & Austin, room 201, Bijou bldg.

CALL and see us. Our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to see. Positions guaranteed. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

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COLLECTOR and traveler for old-established house; liberal salary and expenses. E. S. Evans, Mgr., 41 N. Sixth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Male Help.

WE have among our customers the largest and best firms in the city, which enables us to place men in good positions. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

YOUNG MEN, any distance, copy letters home evenings and return to us. We pay $10 per 1,000; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

YOUNG men to study French by mail; easy, rapid and thorough course. For particulars and circular address Correspondence School of French, 188 West 89th st., New York.

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER—Lady bookkeeper; those having experience in the salesmanship ledger preferred. Apply stating reference and salary expected. Address K 85, The Gazette.

CANVASSERS—Women; salary $1 day, carfares and commission. Call 1232 Penn ave.

GIRL—An experienced girl or woman for general housework at once. 5729 Walnut st., East End.

GIRL—Good, for general housework in small family. Call 212 Franklin st., Wilkinsburg.

GIRL for general housework in Sewickley; no washing. D 71, The Gazette.

GIRLS—Apply at Marvin Bakery, Liberty st., city.

HAIR DRESSER—At once; one who understands hair work; high wages; apply to Miller's Doll Hospital, Fifth ave., near Pride st.

MILLINERS—Ten first-class; must be experienced; high salary paid; position permanent. Apply superintendent's office, Kaufmann's.

OPERATORS and hand sewers who are experienced in pants and coat manufacturing; steady work assured. Lehman & Kingsbaker, 15 Ninth st.

STRIPPERS—Fifteen tobacco strippers. Zeugschmidt Bros., corner Wylie, Townsend and Wilson sts., Allegheny.

WAITRESSES—Experienced; also second cook. Kroesen, 19 Park way, Allegheny.

WAIST and skirt makers, 26 Fifth st.

YOUNG LADIES, any distance, copy letters home evenings and return to us. We pay $10 per 1,000; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

Male and Female Help.

CARPET SEWERS—Two experienced; those having used electric machines preferred; steady positions at highest wages. Apply at Supt.'s office, Kaufmann's store.

$12 WEEKLY for copying letters home; either sex. Send two stamps for particulars. Eagle Supply Co., 59 Dearborn st., Chicago.

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 108 Sixth st. Both telephones. No. 330.

Situations—Male.

POSITION by C. A.; to work from 7 to 6; best references. Address L 85, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

DRESSMAKER—First-class dressmaker and designer wants in private families; best of references; adults only. 18 East Stockton ave., Allegheny.

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FOR RENT.

Flats.

FOR RENT.

HOMEWOOD AND KELLY ST.

Apartments, containing 4 rooms and bath each; heat, light, hot water and janitor service free. Rent $25 per mo. each.

W. H. SKIVINGTON COMPANY,
318 and 319 Park Building.

'Phones—Bell 2178 Grant, P. & A. 332 Main.

LENNOX FLATS.
For Rent—Three and 4-room flats.
223 Mathilda st.,
Near Penn ave., E. E.

BEAUTIFUL APARTMENTS, on Wallace ave., 6 rooms and bath, private hall, steam heat furnished; $33.33 per month.
Modern Apartments—On James st., 4 rooms and bath; $17 to $18 per month.
Modern Dwellings—In Edgewood, $45 to $50 per month.
Send for list.
DAVIES & COMPANY,
Wood and Penn, Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT—Two very desirable apartments, in Allegheny, for first-class tenants in an up-to-date apartment house.
JNO. F. BAXTER,
Carnegie Building.

FOR RENT.

City and Sarburban Residences.

W. H. SKIVINGTON COMPANY,
318 and 319 Park Building.

Real Estate, Rentals,
Fire Insurance
and
Mortgages.

Send Your Name and Rent List Will Be Mailed to You.

FOR RENT AT $28 AND $30.

New Flats of 5 and 6 rooms; big front and back porches, entirely separate halls and entrances; outside windows in every room; only two stories, making them the most desirable in the county. See
R. S. FARIS & CO.,
Colonial bldg., Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT.
New Rent List Just Out.
Call or send for it.
SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO.,
218 Fourth ave.
Will move to
Peoples Savings Bank Bldg.,
Fourth ave. and Wood st.

FOR RENT.
Two new brick houses near Maple park, Hill Top; 6 rooms, bath, gas, water, cabinet mantels, etc.
Possession at once. Cheap rent.
S. G. ROESSLE,
Room 321 Park building.
Or 248 Arlington ave., S. S., city.

—FOR RENT—
New Houses in Brushton,
Hill Top,
and near Knoxville on the Suburban car line. Houses have bath, gas, water, etc.
S. G. ROESSLE,
Room 321, Park Bldg.

FOR RENT.
$25—6-room house on Bossart st., Eighteenth ward; all conveniences.
$18 and $25—6 and 10-room houses in Wilkinsburg. See
JOHN WESLEY,
216 Frankstown ave., E. E.

—$85.00—
Downtown Dwelling—Penn Ave.
Seven rooms and bath. Splendid location for dressmaker, doctor or dentist.
BARR BROS. & CO.
412 Penn ave.

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For rent or for sale with us and be assured of prompt and liberal treatment.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT AT OAKMONT.
8 room frame, close to P. R. station; large lot, bath, gas, etc. Possession April 1.
JAS. MARSHALL,
146 So. Highland ave., E. E.

SEND US YOUR NAME
and your address and we'll send you our up-to-date list of properties for rent and for sale.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FURNISHED or unfurnished modern dwelling, 9 rooms, 89 Lincoln ave., Bellevue.

East End Residences.

EAST END.

FOR RENT—In Nineteenth ward, beautiful buff brick colonial dwelling, 12 rooms, center hall, 3 bathrooms, 2 in suite w. c.; first floor hardwood finish; nicely decorated throughout; laundry with drying room, furnace, etc.; fine location, in E. E.; one square from car line; immediate possession; rent $50 per month. See
F. W. HAAS & CO.,
6214 Penn ave., East End.

MODERATE RENTS.
East End homes, large or small, all conveniences. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

FOR RENT—The largest list in the city of dwellings, offices and business houses. Send for our list.
UNION REALTY CO.,
311 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—New dwelling, 10 rooms; all modern conveniences; on Graham st., near Penn. Will rent only to first-class tenant. J. Bissell, office 211 Bissell block.

FOR RENT—$20 00—5-roomed modern flat, bath room, hot water free. 7217 Tioga st., East End.

SEND for my rent list of East End houses. F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 301.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT.
MADISON AVE., Allegheny, third floor flat, 4 rooms, bath, city water. Rent $17; possession April 1.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

Rooms.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms for housekeeping; first floor, with use of bath, laundry and cellar; near Carnegie library; respectable adults without children only. 26 Mawhinney st.

ROSS AVE., 415, Wilkinsburg—Suite furnished rooms, to couple without children; all conveniences; no other roomers; convenient to both cars; usual privileges; reasonable terms.

FOR RENT—Furnished and unfurnished rooms with use of bath. Call after April 1. 4821 Monongahela st., Hazelwood, Pa.

FOR RENT—Nice room for two young men, all conveniences; near park. 37 Allen avenue, Allentown; Hill Top cars.

FOR RENT—$15—Two large rooms, use of bath, for light housekeeping. Additional 2 70, The Gazette.

504 SHERIDAN AVE., E. E.—Rooms, furnished or unfurnished; alcove, bath, etc.; just opposite Arlington house.

TWO unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; new house; all conveniences. Oakland. Address H 85, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—One large front room; furnished; with both gas; cars pass the door. 702 Jackson st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—Second-story front room with alcove, furnished or unfurnished. 407 South Highland ave.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms; good table board, private family. Bates, cor. Ward, Oakland.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1315—No finer—double parlor with small room for laboratory or kitchen.

BELLEFONTE st., 615—Large front room with alcove, furnished; board if desired; gentlemen only.

ROOMS—Second story, suitable for offices, dressmaking, hair dressing. 424 Penn ave.

3020 BATES ST., near Atwood, Oakland, large comfortable room, desirable surroundings.

BROAD ST., 5813, East End—Furnished front room for 2 gentlemen; all conveniences.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, all conveniences. 6317 Kentucky ave., E. E.

FOR RENT—Two or three rooms; bath and gas. Inquire 9226 Penn ave., E. E.

$5 MEAL TICKET, $3.50. Kroesen, 19 Park way, Allegheny.

UNFURNISHED rooms. Inquire at 1314 Rush st., Allegheny.

FOR RENT—One room, 329 North Craig st.

Manufacturing Sites.

FOR LEASE.
SMALL MANUFACTURING SITES.
Several well-located business properties and manufacturing sites, improvements for sale and ground for lease for 5, 10 or 15 years.

Lot 120x120 ..... Smallman st
Lot 30x100 ..... Penn ave.
Lot 120x100 ..... Penn ave.
Lot 200x190 ..... Charlotte st.
Lot 72x120 ..... Liberty ave.

Also a lot 60x80, Fountain st., on which we will erect building to suit tenant.

DENNY ESTATE,
211 Fourth ave.

Desk Room.

FOR RENT—DESK ROOM—Fourth ave., opposite postoffice; large space on first floor front, suitable for insurance, notary or real estate office. Inquire 407 Fourth ave.

DESK ROOM—In best located office building in city; both 'phones, good janitor and elevator service. Apply Monday morning. 402 Penn building.

FOR RENT—Desk room on third floor, Frick bldg. Apply to the Audit Company of Pittsburgh, room 302.

DESK ROOM, with use of telephone $8. Address L 91, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—Good desk space. Builder's Exchange, 609 Market st.

Farms.

FOR RENT.
65-acre farm, 2 miles Stoops Ferry, P. & L. E. R. R., 16 miles city; fine location; good water and fruit; fine 9-room house, nicely finished, etc. Rent $200 and road tax. See
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR RENT—Small farm, 12 acres and 10 room house at Hulton station, A. V. R. R., 12 miles from Pittsburgh; also 140 acre farm.
GEO. V. MARSHALL,
541 Diamond st., Pittsburgh.

FOR RENT—150-acre farm, half a mile from Manor, on Penna. railroad, 23 miles from city. Has running stream of water, springs, etc.; first-class dairy site. Charles L. McCutcheon, 312 Wood st.

Cottages.

FOR RENT—Small cottage in country for summer, convenient to cars. J. M. W., 558 Collins ave., E. E., city.

FOR RENT.

Business Properties.

TO LET—
1005 Penn ave.—3-

FOR SALE.

Farms.

FOR SALE—Columbiana Co., O., 2½ miles from Columbiana, 1½ from Leetonia, on Lisbon road, garden farm, 62 acres; all kinds of fruit, berries; fish pond stocked with German carp; frame house, 8 rooms, outside shutters; barn, 30x40; buggy-house, 20x30; spring and pump water at house, spring water at barn for stock; many other good Spring Farms for sale in good condition; a lovely summer residence. Price, $4,200.

GEORGE KIESLING,
6015 Penn ave., E. E.

FOR SALE.
Choice 122-acre farm, right on Butler plank road, within 20 miles of city, nearly all bottom land; well watered; good house; large barn; splendid fruit; fine location; an elegant stock farm.

In order to settle estate will sell for only $8,000; liberal terms. See us at once. (No 4N)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE
REDUCED FROM $6,500 TO $4,000.
65 acres, Moon twp., 2 miles station, P. & E. R. R.; underlaid with coal; gas well on farm; good water, fruit of all kinds; large house, beautifully situated; bank barn; will sell for $4,000 to quick buyer; $1,500 cash, balance to suit buyer. (258A)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—CHEAP.
Fine farm in Wooster, O., 200 fruit trees; big house and barn. Inquire or write to
GEO. H. SHICKLER,
Room No. 57, 323 Fourth ave.

215 ACRE FARM, WITH EQUIPMENT, FOR ONLY $3,500.
4 miles Tylersburg, P. & W. R. R.; coal bank and lime quarry open; good water and fruit; excellent location and good markets; good large house; barn, etc. Price includes good team horses, binder and farming implements. A decided bargain to quick buyer. (162B)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
100 acre farm, Mercer county, Pa., 1 mile Fredonia; a good, productive farm; splendid water; large orchard; 8-room frame house, 2 large barns, etc.; well located and a bargain at $6,000; terms one-half cash. (229B)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave, Pittsburg.

SEND for new list of farms for sale or exchange. A. C. McComb & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Farms, all sizes and prices. C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for farm or improved property, stock of hardware, drygoods, boots, shoes, etc., invoicing about $6,000; now doing a good business. Address
Sewickley property; price $9,000; equity $4,500—Dwelling 10 rooms; extra large lot; location, one of the very best; will take farm, Pittsburgh, Allegheny or Bellevue improved.
5 clear lots; 3 in Twenty-first ward and 2 in Twenty-third ward; $1,800, clear; prefer Allegheny improved and assume small mortgage if necessary.
Crafton—2 lots, 30x120; $900 each; one clear, other mortgaged for $300, will take improved anywhere and assume some mortgage.
COOPER & ERWIN, 403 Fourth ave.

MT. VERNON ST., BELMAR.
Frame, 6 rooms, bath, attic, hall, cabinet mantels in all rooms, tile hearths, equipped for furnace; cellar, porches, water, terrace front; lot 25x125 ft. to 20-ft. alley; new; will exchange, price $3,100.
GEORGE KIESLING,
6013 Penn ave., E. E.

FOR EXCHANGE—Equity of $7,000 in 200 feet vacant frontage in 20th ward, on one of the best avenues, convenient to car line and Shadyside station P. R. R.; splendid site for high-class residences or apartment houses; will take either vacant or improved, if clear. C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st.

FOR EXCHANGE—Nice 10-room modern residence in Bazar Grove district for residence in Northern section of Oakland.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Two lots adjoining, each 25x165, one having 5 room frame house, desirable Oakland location. C 71, The Gazette.

9-ROOM pressed brick house in Wilkinsburg, on street car line; all improvements; modern conveniences. Address R 81, The Gazette.

SEND for list of farms for sale or exchange. Dobbs, Monaco, Pa.

Business Opportunities.

TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth Ave.

$4,500 Milk route and depot, located in heart of city, selling 200 gal. daily, netting $350 monthly. Rent $31, including 4 living rooms and stable; horses, wagons and complete equipment. A buyer can remain one month to investigate the business. A rare bargain.

$1,300—Milk route and creamery; fine East End location; doing good business. Can be largely increased. Rent $25, including 6 living rooms and bath; 5 horse power engine, 100 gal. churn; horses, wagons and complete equipment. Call and get details.

$800—Rooming and boarding house, choice East End location, 9 rooms, all conveniences. Rent $45, completely furnished and always filled. This is a money maker.

$350—Confectionery and Cigar store, splendid Allegheny location. Established 25 years. Sales average $150 weekly. Owner will verify this statement. Rent $20, including 4 living rooms. This is a snap.

$2,300—Confectionery, Cigar and Fruit store, fine soda fountain and ice cream parlor; sales average $50 daily year round. Rent $35, including three large living rooms. Long lease. Will stand thorough investigation.

Groceries—We have some good bargains in groceries, doing good business, with or without living rooms, for $175, $400, $875, $700, $900, $1,500, $2,000. Want to sell. Come to see us. Call and get full particulars of these places.

TAIT & CO., Room 31, 339 Fifth Ave.

HOW $100 averages $20 monthly profit; if you are looking for a speculative, sound and very profitable investment, call for particulars showing how we make $100 average $80 monthly in a carefully tested and thoroughly proven investment. No sensible investor can afford to overlook this opportunity, as it is the most successful money-making proposition ever offered; highly indorsed by all. Raymond & Co., 95-96 Nassau st., New York.

PACIFIC COAST AGENCY—A gentleman well and favorably known here for the past ten years, and having some little spare time, money and "gray matter" at his disposal, wishes to represent an old established company, if arrangements can be made to mutual advantage. Address J. S. Ewen (member Producers' Oil Exchange), 123 California st., San Francisco, Cal.

A GOOD active man having $5,000 to invest with services can buy one-half interest in manufacturing and jobbing business, well established and prosperous. Investor to take entire charge of office and finances.
C. V. REID & CO., 432 Wood st.

IF you will save a little money now a fortune awaits you; one that will yield an hundred fold and keep on yielding it. Write for particulars of what $5 per month will do. Obispo Rubber Plantation Co., 226 Fourth ave., room 66, Pittsburgh.

RESTAURANT—A fine location in busy section of Pittsburgh; doing $75 per day; rent, including living rooms, $50. A money maker. Price $1,400.
C. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
367 Federal st., Allegheny.

RESTAURANT—In nearby town, only first-class one in the town, clearing $200 mo. above all expenses; price $2,500; terms, half cash, balance on time.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FOUNDRY and machine shop, in Ohio town of 5,000 population, best opening ever offered in this business; price for half interest, $6,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

OPPORTUNITY—A Mint, Roller coaster and merry-go-round, to locate on large beautiful plot of land practically inside Maple park, Hill Top. Address G 55, The Gazette.

GROCERY—In Allegheny, good location, doing cash business $25 day; rent $24 mo., including 5 living rooms; price $800.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

LADY or gentleman with $200 or $300 can secure a good and profitable business proposition, giving a large weekly income. Address K 91, The Gazette.

CHEAP GAS—All who are interested for light, heat or power should communicate with the Wallace Power Gas Co., Westinghouse building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WE SELL PATENTS—We force sales by advertising your invention until sold. Particulars free. Golds Publishing Co., Merchantville, N. J.

LADY with $250 to $500 for half interest in business dealing with ladies, paying $25 to $50 per week. Address R 85, The Gazette.

GROCERY—In nearby town, doing business $500 week; rent $35 mo.; price $3,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

FREE—Oil stock in first-class oil company; enterprising persons, write for particulars. B. J. Co., P. O. Box 332, Denver, Col.

FOR SALE—Barnes safe, medium size, and telephone desk, in good condition at bargain. W. L. Stack, 708 Lewis block.

$100 WILL make you a profit of $150 in 30 days; a safe and legitimate; investigate this. Address J 91, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—$1,000—Jewelry business; suburban town. Scott & Bown, 434 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

PAPER ROUTE—In best part of East End, can be run with very little help. Inquire 616 Copeland st.

FOR SALE—Plumbing business in East End; doing a good business. Address L 62, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Route selling 625 evening papers; price $450. Inquire 619 Copeland st., Shadyside.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.

ONE-HALF interest in wall paper store in city. Address X 96, The Gazette.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estop & Co., 209 Fourth ave.

$8,000 WILL purchase a business paying 25 per cent; investigation solicited. Address F 85, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.

Are You in Business?

Why Not?
We can put you in a paying business for any amount from $100 to $100,000.

Come and See Us at Once.

Cavanagh & Co.,
426 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS.

Zahniser & Brisbine.

426 Fourth ave.

Bakery—One of the best in the East End, city, having a cash retail trade of $1,900 a month; low rent; three years lease.

Real Estate Business—Half interest in an established real estate business in city; excellent opening for a good office man.

Shoe Store—Half interest in a good shoe store in one of the best towns 10 miles from city, doing $18,000 a year; entire stock will invoice..$5,000

Gents' Furnishing, Clothing and Shoe Store—Near city; good, clean stock; nice room, 20x70; rent $44 per month; sales $20,000 a year; will take part good real estate; invoice 7,000

Business—If you want to buy or sell any kind of business write us and we will call and see you.

Rooming House—Good location; clearing $60 a month over all expenses. 900

Grocery Store—Nice grocery; good location on Liberty ave.; four living rooms; low rent; price..... 600

Bakery—Well located, with an established wholesale trade of $25.-600 a year; will stand investigation.

Hardware Store—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stock; good room; having a large trade; will take part good real estate for part payment; invoice about...14,000

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE.
426 Fourth ave.

Pianos.

THE MAMMOTH'S BARGAINS.

Upright piano, fair condition.....$ 60
Full-size upright piano, beautiful mahogany case, used three years, good condition, $200; cost 125
Kimball upright, full size, used four years, splendid condition, walnut case..... 130
Krakauer upright, not used much..... 165
Haines & Co., perfect condition, just like new..... 210
$300 Gildemeester & Kroeger piano, a perfect gem, used but little..... 250
$400 Krieger, an elegant piece of furniture for ornament, perfect condition..... 285
Steinway, upright, small size..... 290
Steinway upright, full size, perfect condition, cost $700; our price $350..... 348
Genuine Chickering upright, colonial design, a perfect gem, taken in exchange from one of Pittsburgh's wealthy manufacturers as part payment on a $1,100 art case baby grand Chickering; this upright used only three years and just as good as new; must go; will go for.... 255
Hardman baby grand, used but very little, at a bargain.
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
699 Penn ave., near Seventh ave.
COOPER & ERWIN, 403 Fourth ave.
G. Schroeder, Manager.

Square piano, $10.
Chickering piano, $35.
Wheelock upright piano, $100.
Gilbert & Co. upright piano, $110.
Guaranteed five years.
E. C. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.

THAT OLD PIANO—
Do you know it can be repolished and given that "new" appearance, and that the "works" can be repaired and regulated—in short, that we can give it a new lease of life at very small cost? Let us give you an estimate.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO., 714 Penn ave.

AT factory prices: Haines Bros.' upright pianos, only genuine; founded 1857. "Best upright piano made today." United States Trade Reports. Endorsed, used and sold by Paul Kilgen, Schmidt, Cerdini, Campanini. Catalogues, prices gratis. Address Haines Bros., Box 345, station A, Pittsburgh, Pa.

GRAND Upright Piano; fine tone, action and case; largest size; used but few weeks; not a scratch on it; will sacrifice; need money badly. Mrs. G. Cronin, 5630 Penn ave., East End.

FOR SALE—A very fine upright piano of a celebrated make; will exchange for square piano, organ or any kind of household furniture. 201 East Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

PIANO—Private family disposes cheap; almost new; famous upright piano, cover, stool; guarantee delivered. Drawer 213, Allegheny.

JUST drop in on us and inspect our wonderful piano bargains; it will pay you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

$650 CHICKERING PIANO FOR $100.
A genuine rosewood case. In good condition. 916 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

VOSE Pianos are wonders in tone, appearance and durability. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

BEFORE you buy see our upright pianos at $185. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

LET us show you our $85.00 piano bargain. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

UPRIGHTS, $85.00, $100.00, $125.00 and $150.00. Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

THE best pianos are at Hoffmann's; Schmer, Vose, Behning. 537 Smithfield st.

CAN you beat it at $85.00? Upright piano. Try Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

IT'S the tone of Hoffmann's pianos that makes them popular. 537 Smithfield st.

GOOD pianos at bargain prices at Hoffmann's music house, 537 Smithfield st.

FOR best values in pianos go to Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

AN upright piano for $85.00 at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

Typewriters.

DON'T BUY A NEW TYPEWRITER.
We repair your old one, $5.00 upwards; expert work; year's guarantee; get estimate; complete stock of second-hand typewriters, cheap; rentals, $2.00. P. & A. phone, 2073.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
339 Fifth ave.

SECOND-HAND Jewett, Smith or Remington typewriting machines for sale or rent. Jewett Typewriting Co., Park building.

Bicycles.

BICYCLES—If you are thinking of buying a bicycle call and examine my line of National, Tribune, Geneva, Quail and Wilmot lines; largest and best in the two cities; $20 to $50 cash; or installments. HARRY L. NEFF, corner First and James, corner North ave. and Race st., Allegheny, Pa.

CO$45 and see the 1902 Iver Johnson. Sayre, room 57, 237 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

ROLLING MILL MACHINERY.

1 8" mill.
1 10" mill.
2 48" squeezers.
1 Frank-Kreeland hot saw.
2 10-ton hydraulic jib cranes.
1 Robinson-Rae vertical shear.

Engines, boilers, pumps and heaters. All sizes.

WICKES BROS.,
45th st. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'phones.

A PARTIAL LIST.
ENGINES.

28x60 Corliss.
12x21x24 Cross Compound
15x14 Ideal.
10x12 Ball.
24x48 Wright.
Porter Allen.
8x12 Russell.
10x16 Bass.
and smaller sizes.
BOILERS.
Tubular, Portable and Vertical.
Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, Pulleys, Etc.
Send for Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY.
607 and 608 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone 1856 Grant. P. & A. 'Phone 2699 Main.

MACHINERY BARGAINS.
Lathes, Planers, shapers, Drill Presses, Gear Cutter, Key Seater, Shop Saws, Bench Shears, Grinders, Gas Engines, Steam Engines, Water, washing Machine, Blowers, Forges, Pumps, Emery Wheels, elevator 2,000 lb., 4 stories; Small Boiler, Compressor, Dynamos, No. 9 "Pony collar and cuff ironer and collar shaper. Come quick if you want bargains. We have them.
THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Twenty-sixth and Liberty. Both 'phones.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
305 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE—Cheap; one Westinghouse three cylinder 200 horse power gas engine 15x22; latest type; used about six months. Address New York and Queens Electric Light and Power Company, 85 Borden ave., Long Island City, N. Y.

SIMPLICITY gas engines, steam engines, boilers, water motors and fans. WILLIAM PRAGER, 110 Market st.

FOR SALE—Hoisting engines and contractors' machinery. Floris Manufacturing Co., 209 Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

Horses and Vehicles.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st.

Vehicles of Every Description.

We have the latest styles, newest designs, largest stock and lowest prices.

Cut-under runabouts, cushion-tire runabouts, rubber-tire traps, surreys, stanhopes, depot wagons, doctors' buggies, phaetons and pony vehicles.

We handle the best manufactured.

We carry in stock a full line of delivery wagons of every description.

We invite your inspection.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st.

SECOND HAND VEHICLES.

Rubber Tired Depot Wagon.....$200 00
Steel Tired Depot Wagon..... 190 00
Cut Under Surrey..... 65 00
Side Spring Buggy..... 35 00
Side Spring Corning..... 30 00
Some Others.
Several NEW BUGGIES damaged in shipping AT REDUCED PRICES.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.
Temporary Salesroom { Machinery Hall, Exposition Building, Duquesne Way.
Salesroom | Exposition Building.

ARRIVED again today, a carload of light and heavy draft and general purpose, weighing from 1,100 to 1,600 lbs., consisting of matched pairs and single horses of all descriptions. Horses to suit everyone. Every horse guaranteed as represented. Allegheny Horse Exchange, 616 First st., Allegheny. M. Marx, Proprietor.

FOR SALE—Two grocery wagons and jump seat trap, with shafts and pole; will sell cheap. Inquire 313 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—A good driving horse; also cheap buggy. Highland Stable, rear of Rodman and Highland ave., East End.

HORSES—Purely bred, Cleveland bay stallion. E. H. Stoll, East Cleveland P. O., O.

FOR SALE—Light delivery wagons. Domestic Laundry, 2310 Center ave.

Birds and Dogs.

ANDREASBURG Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers. Parrots, Skylarks, Mocking birds and all European song birds; gold fish and aquariums; dogs of every description; breeding cages of all kinds, with seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
607 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Fine line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches and all kinds of European song birds; talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also lot of Japanese fantail goldfish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have female canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city; send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

PENN AVENUE BIRD STORE, dealer in all kinds of birds, pigeons and fine dogs. 1316 Penn ave., between Thirteenth and Fourteenth sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Singing birds, seed, cages, dog remedies; fox terrier pups. East End Bird Store, 6015 Penn ave.

YOUR breeding poultry; all varieties at Decker Poultry Co., Park way, Allegheny.

Sewing Machine.

BIG bargains in shop-worn and good second-hand sewing machines; all makes. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., 131 Sixth st., next to Bijou theater.

Automobiles.

1901 WINTON gasoline carriage, cheap; at the Pittsburgh Automobile Company, 5979 Center ave. Bell 'phone 469 East.

Miscellaneous.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.

Temporary Salesroom { Machinery Hall, Exposition Building, Duquesne Way.

DEPOT WAGONS—New Designs.

RUNABOUTS—Cut Under and Regular Style.

TRAPS. STANHOPES. BUGGIES.
Also
100 DELIVERY AND BUSINESS WAGONS
AT LOW PRICES.

Genuine Conn Cornet, E flat, almost new..$ 8
Fine old violin and case..... 20
17-jewel B. W. Raymond movement, practically new..... 17
21-jewel Vanard movement, practically new..... 20
Three-stone diamond gipsy ring, total weight over 5 kt..... 375
Solitaire diamond ring, weighing over 5½ kt..... 400
All the above are unredeemed pledges, on sale at Joe Dalzell & Sons, opposite postoffice, licensed pawnbrokers, in the one and same store over 40 years.

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave.

LUMBER—One million feet hemlock and pine, all sizes. This must be moved by April 1. We are making bargain prices. R. J. Munhall Lumber Company, 41 South Twenty-second st. Both 'phones.

FOR SALE—Fine sideboard, hallrack, parlor suite, about 100 refrigerators and iceboxes, of all kinds and sizes, and 5 combination safes, at a sacrifice. J. Sacklowsky, 1410 Penn ave. Come quickly.

MATHUSHEK & SON PIANOS.
Famous for 60 Years.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO.,
714 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—A lot of paper, will print your business card on it at a reasonable figure; good work is all we do. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

FOR SALE—Steam 'mobile; only used two months; in good condition; leaving city reason for selling; very cheap. Address M 91, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—National cash register, latest improved, from $75 to $20. P. & W., 502 Braddock ave., Braddock.

FILTER STONE for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

FOR SALE—Cheap; collection United States and foreign silver and scrip. J. Dalton, Box 202, Wellsville, O.

DESKS, roll and flat tops, new and second-hand; chairs, tables, letter presses; bargains, 418 Diamond st.

FIRE SALE wall paper, soiled on edges, 1c up; border same price. Reed, 554 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Bar fixtures at your own terms. DELP'S, cor. Fourth and Liberty.

ICE BOXES, summer doors, bar fixtures. DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty st.

A GOOD pool table; $50. DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty.

SPECIAL.

THE beautiful book of the century—To ladies only who write now we will mail our new book, "Your Face is Your Fortune," the most original and magnificently illustrated book on beauty ever published; worth a fortune to every woman who desires the beauty which brings success; write name and address plainly. H. R. Fould, room 101, 211 Sixth ave., New York.

ALLEGHENY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
MOVING
PACKING
STORAGE
PADDED VANS
LARGE WAGONS
EXPERIENCED MEN.
840 WEST NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY
BOTH "PHONES."

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION,
BETTER THAN A POUND OF CURE.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brickwork, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

STRAYED—Bedroom Suite, Carpets, Springs and Mattresses, Couches and Stoves Cheap. Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

MATHEMATICS, MACHINE DESIGN, DRAUGHTING.
Evening classes. Send for pamphlet. Fred Perkins, M. E., 5516 Claybourne st.

OFFICE SIGNS
neatly and promptly printed. P. J. Byrne, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave.; both 'phones.

SPECIAL—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you want printed.

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR.

FOR SALE—Safes at a bargain. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st.

FOR SALE—Barrel of shoes to repair, 220 Diamond st.

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics.

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR.

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR.

SAVES trouble with the children.
SWEET CASTOR.

LOST.

SPECIAL for this week.
Upright CHICKERING Piano, magnificently carved rosewood case; big, full tone; in excellent condition; will grace any home. Best offer this week takes it.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO.,
714 Penn ave.

LOST—Feathers Renovated, Old ticks laundered, Beds made into pillows. Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave.

LOST—Keys recovered; $1,000 travel accident policy, $5 per week for injuries; either sex; 18 to 65 years of age; $1 per year; agents wanted. Duquesne Registry Co., Ferguson building.

LOST—Time and money with badly-printed cards; went to H. C. Knapp, the Printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

LOST—Saturday afternoon, March 29, pearl brooch, valued as a keepsake by the owner. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Mr. A. J. Gass, McClure and Gass aves, Allegheny.

CALL UP 383 North, both 'phones.
Get prices on renovating
Feathers, mattresses and carpets.
All orders given prompt attention.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the Painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st., both 'phones.

LOST—In or near Kaufmann's store, a gold pin with miniature of woman's head, set in pearls. Will pay liberal reward to finder, at 347 Meyran ave.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

LOST—What? Printing? No, we do good work. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

LOST—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

FOR ADULTS as well as children.
SWEET CASTOR.

LOST—Wet feet; had shoes repaired at 220 Diamond st.

LOST—Money by not buying your safe at 119 Market st.

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR.

FOUND.

THAT OLD PIANO—
Do you know it can be repolished and given that "new" appearance, and that the "works" can be repaired and regulated—in short, that we can give it a new lease of life at very small cost? Let us give you an estimate.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO., 714 Penn ave.

FOUND—Keys recovered; $1,000 travel accident policy, $5 per week for injuries; either sex; 18 to 65 years of age; $1 per year; agents wanted. Duquesne Registry Co., Ferguson building.

FOUND—Time and money with badly-printed cards; went to H. C. Knapp, the Printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

FOUND—Saturday afternoon, March 29, pearl brooch, valued as a keepsake by the owner. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Mr. A. J. Gass, McClure and Gass aves, Allegheny.

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

FOUND—If you're in business you need printing. H. C. Knapp does fine work. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

FOUND—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

FOUND—220 Diamond st.; best shoe repairing in the city.

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR—Morris', 10 cents.

REWARD.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the Painter, 634 Fifth ave.

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be by H. C. KNAPP, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

SIGNS ON
most anything or place. P. J. Byrne, 634 Fifth ave. Both 'phones.

REWARD H. C. Knapp, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

REWARD—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

NO TROUBLE for babies to take
SWEET CASTOR.

NO need for father's help to give
SWEET CASTOR.

SAME effect produced by SWEET CASTOR. 10 cents.

SWEET CASTOR takes place of castor oil. 10 cents.

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR.

NOTICES.

TO get old and new carpets cheap.
You must get the right place.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., near Union. 823 Pennsylvania ave.
P. & A. 'phone 963 North.

REMEMBER, H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence, Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

STRAYED—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer
SWEET CASTOR.

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents.

STOLEN.

SWEET CASTOR!
Acts like Castor Oil.
Looks like Castor Oil.
Same dose as Castor Oil.
Same price as Castor Oil.
But it TASTES DIFFERENT

STOLEN—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

STOLEN—As others say: Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

SWEET CASTOR, pure castor oil; price 10 cts.; all druggists.

NEIGHBORS will advise the use of SWEET CASTOR.

REMOVALS.

WILL remove about April 1 to our new stables, corner First ave. and Grant st., Pittsburgh Horse Exchange.

BORDERS same price as wall and ceiling paper, 1c to 20c roll. Reed, removed to 406 Seventh ave.

REMOVED—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

PERSONAL.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.,
Furniture movers,
Furniture packers,
Furniture storage,
Furniture storage,
Clean apartments,
Clean apartments,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
New Warehouse.
MAGEE ST., NEAR FIFTH AVE.
Tel. 1849.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviation. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shaded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Last with E. E. Garnsey.

SODA FOUNTAINS.
Low prices, easy terms; will sell or rent. P. & A. 'phone 1202 F.
SIEGEL EXTRACT CO.,
1322 Wylie ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Open evenings until 10 o'clock.

PERSONAL—Wouldn't you like to pay a small amount yearly for the keeping in tune and repair of your piano? It will save you lots of annoyance and lengthen the life of the instrument.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO.,
'Phone 1691 Grant. 714 Penn ave.

PERSONAL — Massage, manicuring and all baths by scientific graduated operator, in clean, comfortable, commodious parlors. While other traveling, commercial, professional and trust magnates are treated here, why not you? Christie Maxwell, 545 Grant st. Half block north Frick bldg.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL,
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets.

PERSONAL—Old rusty chandeliers in store or home covered with Amalgamated metal to look like new brass fixtures. Cast registers, radiators, piping in bath rooms resilvered; picture frames regilded, beautiful. Send card. S. H. Wright, 5427 Howe st.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as his purse can buy."
Keep your clothes well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—See Central Transfer's large moving wagons, the best and cheapest movers in the city. Findley Bros. & Co., 2163 Bedford ave. Tel. 1073 ring 2, Grant.

PERSONAL—Have you tried Prof. Hairy's wonderful phrenological readings? 543 Smithfield. Daily, evenings. Sunday afternoons. Mention The Gazette.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

CANCER cured at home by internal treatment; no knife, plaster or pain; book and testimonials free. Cancer Institute, 121 W. 42d st., N. Y.

MATHUSHEK & SON PIANOS.
Famous for 60 Years.
ALEX. ROSS PIANO CO.,
714 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—Stammering, drunkenness, smoking and other habits cured pleasantly, permanently. Box 347, Pittsburgh. Mention The Gazette.

PERSONAL—Electric treatment, new method, cures aches, pains and dull tired feelings; cures liquor and tobacco habits. 801 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and let H. C. Knapp's prices on good work.

PERSONAL—Private instruction; hypnotism, magnetism, phrenology, by famous professor. Box 347, Pittsburgh. Mention The Gazette.

PERSONAL—Massage, Turkish, all forms of baths. Sanitarium, 607 East Lacock st., Allegheny. Spring Garden cars to the door.

PERSONAL—Massage, Turkish, all forms of baths. Sanitarium, 607 East Lacock st., Allegheny. Spring Garden cars to the door.

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 15ph

PERSONAL—Astonishing Fortune. Mail 12c and birthday for wonderful test reading. Osman, 169 West 23d st., New York.

PERSONAL—Without a doubt Knapp does fine printing at the Butler st. See him for any kind of commercial printing.

PERSONAL—Borders, same price as wall and ceiling paper, 1c to 75c per roll. Reed, removed to 409 Seventh ave.

PERSONAL—Say, do you need billheads? Call up H. C. Knapp, Bell 'phone 81 Fisk. He gives them right.

PERSONAL—Books! Books! Books! 50,000 volumes. Levi's Book Store, Ninth and Liberty sts.

PERSONAL—Spangler, the optician, will move April 1 to new store and factory, 638 Penn ave.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Prof. Frank Charles, Phrenologist; 510 West Lacock st., Allegheny, Pa.

PIANOS tuned, $1.50; references leading musicians. Wm. Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—Levi's book store has removed to 820 Liberty ave., near Ninth ave.

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant.

PERSONAL—Have your shoes repaired at 220 Diamond st.

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR.

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR.

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHRISTY'S Dancing Academy, 531 Smithfield. Bell 'phone 811-2 Grant. Prof. Christy is forming new classes for gentlemen on Monday evening, March 27; ladies' class, Monday afternoon.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes Monday evenings; 10 lessons $3; advanced classes Thursday evenings, 105-107 Federal st., Allegheny. Graffelder orchestra.

PROF. BROOKS' Dancing Academy, 1010 Penn ave.—Beginners' class, Monday and Friday evenings.

MEETINGS.

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Monongahela & Ohio River Transportation Company will be held at the general office of said company, No. 541 Wood st., in the city of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, on Thursday, May 1, 1902, between the hours of 1 o'clock and 2 o'clock p. m., on said day, to take action on the approval or disapproval of a proposed issue of preferred stock of the company to the amount of one thousand shares of the par value of $25 per share, aggregating $25,000.
W. I. MUSTIN, Secy.

CHIROPODIST.

DR. HEASLEY cures ingrown nails. No knife. 543 Smithfield st.

FINANCIAL.

LAWTON MORTGAGE COMPANY
219 Fourth ave., has a large selection of mortgages on hand for sale

CUBA'S FRIENDS VIEW DAYLIGHT ON RECIPROCITY

Babcock Being Won Over Gives Republican Majority in Committee.

PAYNE CALLS A MEETING

Ways and Means Will Convene Monday to Agree on a Report on the Measure — Some Democrats Also Expected to Vote for the Bill.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.

Representative Babcock of Wisconsin, whom the beet sugar protectionists relied upon to lead the fight against the Cuban reciprocity plan of the Republicans, said this afternoon:

"I shall vote in committee in accordance with the instructions given to the committee at the last conference of Republicans of the house by a large majority of my party colleagues. It is well known that I was opposed to the measure which was finally adopted in the conference, but I return to the house after an illness of six weeks, and find that as a result of five conferences of my Republican colleagues the administration bill has been increased. Regardless of my own views, I am too good a Republican to revolutionarily oppose a measure promulgated by the administration and indorsed by more than a majority of the Republicans of the house. Such a bill becomes a party bill, and I would vote for it even if I were more opposed to its provisions than I am to the bill in question."

It is the purpose of the ways and means leaders, after the bill is reported, to call it up for consideration in the house next Tuesday. Chairman Payne of the ways and means committee this afternoon called a meeting of the ways and means committee for 10:30 Monday morning to take up the Cuban reciprocity bill and report it to the house. The announcement was made after the situation had been thoroughly canvassed by Mr. Payne and his lieutenants and they had satisfied themselves that the Payne bill granting 20 per cent tariff concessions to Cuba commands sufficient strength to be reported from the committee by Republican votes. Reliance can be placed upon nine Republican members of the committee, or just one more than a majority.

Aside from this the inquiries of the ways and means leaders led them to believe that four, and possibly five, Democratic votes would be given to the bill. Their desire, however, has been to report the measure without any reliance upon the minority.

There was some prospect of the pairing of members, which might reduce the total strength on each, but in such equal ratio that the reciprocity measure would continue to have sufficient Republican votes to report it without amendment.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

DEMOCRATIC PROGRAM FOR THE PHILIPPINES

It Provides for Organization of the Independent Government and Withdrawal of Troops.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—The Democratic members of the senate committee on the Philippines today agreed upon a substitute for the Philippine bill to be offered by them. It provides that, subject to provisions which are set forth, the United States shall relinquish all claim of sovereignty over the Philippine archipelago, but "that the United States shall continue to occupy and govern the archipelago until the people thereof shall have established a government and until sufficient guarantees have been obtained for the performance of our treaty obligations with Spain and for the safety of those inhabitants who have adhered to the United States, and for the maintenance and protection of all rights which have accrued under the authority thereof."

A constitutional convention is provided for, the members of which are to be elected by voters who speak and write the English, the Spanish, or any of the languages of the archipelago. This convention is to number 300 persons and is to meet in Manila not more than a year from the cessation of hostilities in the islands. This convention is to proceed "to form a constitution and organize such government as they may deem best calculated to promote the welfare and secure the peace and happiness of the inhabitants of said islands."

The president is authorized and requested to negotiate an agreement between the United States, the Philippine archipelago and Great Britain, Germany, France and such other powers as he may deem best, providing for perpetual neutrality and inviolability from all foreign interference with the territory of the archipelago, and also for equal opportunities of trade between the archipelago and foreign countries. Full amnesty is granted to all the inhabitants of the islands on account of political offenses and the bearing of arms against the United States.

Within 60 days from the election of officers under the Philippine constitution and their inauguration the president is to cause the armed forces of the United States to be withdrawn from the archipelago as speedily as possible.

MRS. M'KINLEY'S PENSION.

Proposal Approved by House Committee—New Pensioners.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—(Special.)—Chairman Sulloway, of the house committee on invalid pensions is preparing a report on the bill granting a pension of $5,000 annually to the widow of President McKinley, and will present it probably next week. The bill has been before a sub-committee for some time and now, by common consent and without division, has been favorably recommended by the full committee.

Pensions were granted today as follows:

Pennsylvania—Charles J. Harris, Mattsville, $6; Clinton Kelser, New Cumberland, $8; Thomas Hyde, Erie, $8; John Smith, Deal, $8; Robert C. Brundage, Franklin, $12; Samuel P. Sipple, Kane, $8; Henry Pilling, Sugar Grove, $12; Alfred Akers, Pittsburgh, $12; Samuel Morris, Toby Hanna, $12; George W. Hazelton, Brownsville, $12; Robert S. Miller, Punxsutawney, $24; John E. Wise, Portland Mills, $8; Samuel C. Wolff, Lees Cross Roads, $12; Thomas L. Darragh, Schuylkill Haven, $17; W. Reeder, Phillipsburg, $12; Jacob W. Smith, Gallitzin, $12; Wilson Seymour, Waterford, $10; Joshua W. Kinnear, Seneca, $17; David Cupp, Butler, $20; Virginia Rodgers, Wellsboro, $8; Sarah B. W. Wellner, Harrisburg, $8; Sarah Burke Oliver, $12.

Ohio—Alexander West, Neptune, $12; Ira Henderson, Chagrin Falls, $12; Allen Addison, Mercer, $12; James M. Anderson, East Springfield, $12; Elizabeth van Fossen, $12.

West Virginia—George W. Zink, Bethany, $8; Sampson Harvey, Shaw, $10; Parley Pickers, Parkersburg, $30.

CONFIDENT OF HOLLIDAY.

Dalzell Expects the Postmaster's Renomination Tomorrow.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—(Special.)—Representative Dalzell said this afternoon he believed Postmaster General Payne would consider the papers in the case of Postmaster Holliday of Pittsburgh in time for the nomination of Mr. Holliday to the senate early next week, probably on Monday.

He had no doubt that Mr. Holliday would be appointed and confirmed.

$3,000 NECKLACE LOST.

It is Believed to Be Property of James G. Blaine's Daughter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—(Special.)—A descriptive circular offering a reward for the recovery of a necklace worth $3,000, has been issued by the officials of the Southern Railway Company. The necklace was set with 61 pearls and seven diamonds, and was either lost or stolen on a train between Jacksonville, Fla., and Charleston, S. C. The initials "H. S. B." are engraved on the clasps of the ornament, and nothing else is given which would in any manner indicate the owner of the necklace.

It is believed the necklace belonged to Mrs. Harriet S. Beals, the youngest daughter of the late James G. Blaine.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

Among the recent arrivals here are John I. Shaw and George B. McDerall of Pittsburgh.

The house devoted most of today to the bill increasing the efficiency of the revenue cutter service. Consideration of the Chinese exclusion act will follow.

Joseph K. Wood, United States attorney for the second division of Alaska, has resigned. Wood is serving a term in prison for contempt of court in connection with the Judge Noyes case.

George Everett Adams of Chicago has been tendered the place of civil service commissioner, made vacant by the resignation of William A. Rodenburg. Mr. Adams has served four terms in congress.

President Roosevelt, in a conference with a number of western congressmen, plainly stated his opposition to some of the provisions of the irrigation bill now pending in the house. The president heartily approves of the general purpose of the bill, but declared he would not approve the measure as it now stands.

The senate committee on military affairs at its next meeting will adopt a report favorable to the confirmation of the nomination of Gen. Crozier to be chief of ordnance; Gen. George E. Davis, to be judge advocate general, and Gen. Gillespie, to be chief of engineers. It is said the committee stands nine to two in favor of this action.

BLIND MUSICIAN'S APPEAL.

Harry Cone Wants Court to Reverse Magistrate McKenna's Judgment.

An appeal was taken in the court of quarter sessions by Harry Cone from the decision of Magistrate Bernard McKenna, made on March 27, and causing Cone to pay a fine of $10 and costs.

Cone is a blind musician, and was arrested on March 26 and locked up at Central station charged with violating a city ordinance. At the time of his arrest he was at the corner of Market street and Fifth avenue, playing his violin.

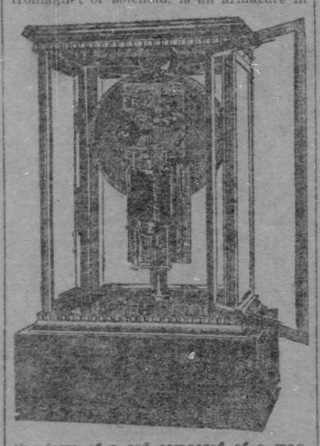
In his bill he sets forth that on October 28, 1901, he was given a license for one year to play his violin on the streets. He says that when arrested he was complying with that permission, and asks for an order reversing Magistrate McKenna's judgment.

THE EN HOLM ELECTRIC CLOCK.

A New Application of Electricity—It Is Made to Run for More Than Three Years Without Winding.

During the latter part of the nineteenth century electricity has been applied in many ways to many things, but one of the most radical changes which it has ever made, of any description seems to have taken place in clock making. Until this year clocks were constructed on practically the same principles as those of 100 years ago. Even the clocks in offices and factories synchronized by W. U. Telegraph wires are run by a spring and pendulum, and wound regularly. The En Holm clock, however, invented and patented by Oscar A. En Holm, and manufactured by the Commercial Electric Time Company of America, Homer W. Hedge, president, with offices at 120 Broadway, New York, is a radical departure from any form of clock now on the market.

As may be seen by the accompanying illustration, the application of electricity is in supplying a motive power in the place of the usual spring. In the base of the clock, concealed from view, are two sealed batteries whose capacity is 10 ampere hours. In the place of the spring, and running through the center of an electromagnet or solenoid, is an armature in



the form of a rod composed of a magnetic material. This core is suspended from a lever, which is connected to the gear train by means of a small ball clutch guided by standards. The clock starts with the core or armature at its highest point, its own weight carries it downward; and, as it descends, it pulls down the lever with it, which has a sliding motion insuring uniform driving power, thus giving the driving power to the regular machinery of the clock.

The circuit of the magnetic or solenoid coil is completed by the switch shown above and to the right of the core. It is composed of a glass bulb attached to a pivot and moved by the armature weight in one end of which are the two wires not connected. In the bulb also is a small quantity of mercury; and in its ordinary position the wires are at the top and the mercury at the bottom. When the core reaches the lowest point in its descent it tips the bulb (with which it is connected) until the end with the two wires is the lower. The mercury completes the circuit, the electromagnet raises the core to its original height and the bulb assumes its upright position again, thus disconnecting the circuit. By another ingenious device the driving power of the core is not stopped while it is being raised. There is nothing to wear in the mechanism, as the friction is reduced to a minimum.

The weight takes five and a fraction minutes to make the descent, and the amount of time necessary for the electricity to lift it is less than 1-3 of a second. The capacity of the batteries, as stated above, is 10 ampere hours or 36,000,000 millampere seconds. Every five and a half minutes the clock requires for 1-3 of a second 350 millampere seconds. As the electricity is only in use during the 1-3 of a second in which the core is being raised, it follows, therefore, that the batteries contain enough electricity to run the clock for more than 3,000 days. The makers' only guarantee is for three years, however.

One important point in favor of this clock is that as it has no pendulum or spring it does away with the necessity of a perfectly horizontal base, and helps to assure correct time.

This extraordinary clock will cost no more than the spring-driven clock in the various styles of cases, for all purposes where accurate time is required.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Dainty Millinery Offerings.

Tailor-Made Hats.

Our display of these chic and becoming styles is the largest outside of New York City. The "DuBarry," the "Toreador," the "Colonial," the "Continental" and a hundred other effects which we could mention, but space forbids. Choice of all the new colorings, as well as black, to match the Spring tailor-made suits. A bewitching display priced from

$4.98 up to $12

Trimmed Hats.
Just a mere mention of some really special values in pretty trimmed hats, placed on sale Monday at $2.48 and..... $3.98

Roses, Foliage, Etc.
Selection of the popular trimmings at our attractive prices of 25c, 19c and 10c

Children's Leghorns.
Trimmed with mull and other suitable materials in cute effects. Special offering at..... $1.98

Black Tucked Chiffon Hats.
Just need a bunch of flowers to make a dressy little hat. Special at 98c

BUY MATERIALS HERE AND HAVE THAT HAT TRIMMED FREE.

Dressy Shoes for Women's Feet.

Something New in the shoemaker's art is this shoe illustrated here. If you will note the pattern, particularly the way the vamp is cut, as indicated by the hand, you will see a clever trick of the designer. This cut makes the shoe look shorter and smaller in a way that no other shoe does. Made of selected Ideal Kid, with flexible hand-welted soles, medium extension edge. Sizes 2 to 8, widths AA to D. No better shoe in the land at..... $3.50

Women's Dress Oxfords, full Louis heel, patent leather, vici or patent kid. A wide choice of the most striking footwear ever offered at

$2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4

Corsets and Underwear.

Women's Corsets, girdle, empire and medium length, straight front styles, lace trimmed, well boned, double side steel; pink, blue, white, drab and fancy figures. All sizes from 18 to 26. Extra quality Monday at..... 48c

"R. & G." Tape Girdles, pink, blue or white. Special offering for Monday at..... 69c

Straight Front Corsets, French Flexible, R. & G., Coronet, W. B., J. B., H. & H. and P. N. makes. Made of coutil or batiste. Girdle, empire, medium or long waist effects; lace trimmed. Matchless values at.. 98c

Children's Corset Waists, corded drill, white or drab; all sizes from 18 to 24. Really a double value Monday at.. 23c

Women's Muslin Drawers, umbrella style; deep lawn ruffle, hemstitched and tucked. Special at 25c

Women's Corset Covers, cambric and muslin; lace or embroidery trimmed; best quality ever offered at... 25c

Women's Cambric and Muslin Skirts, deep embroidered ruffle. Special at..... 89c

2,000 Pairs Lace Curtains.

A surplus stock and sample pairs on sale tomorrow at big savings.

Ruffled Lappet Muslin Curtains, full ruffle, Curtain 3 yards long and well finished, per pair..... $1.25

Nottingham and Brussels Effect Lace Curtains, swell 1902 patterns, overlock edges and durable nets, per pair..... $2.98

Real Irish Point Brussels and Arabian Curtains in a range of patterns from the dainty to those quite elaborate, per pair..... $6.48

Foremost Fashions in Women's Correctly Tailored Garments.

This coming week our display of Spring Garments is at its height of beauty on the great second floor. The profusion of dashing new styles is being daily augmented by charming arrivals from the best creators of the world's modes. In many cases prices are smaller than they were before Easter and everywhere phenomenal values are to be found in this magnificent gathering.

Spring Jackets.

For women and misses. Made of black moire, lined with white or black satin. Also cloth Jackets in colors and black, silk lined. Special $3.98

Spring Jackets.

Jaunty collarless Etons, made of broadcloths; also plain reefer or fly-front Jackets, made of cheviots, silk lined. A large selection at our attractive price of $5.00

Spring Jackets, Blouse, Gibson or fitting styles. Made of cheviots and broadcloths, lined with silk. Perfect-fitting. Choice $7.98

Chic Jackets, made of fine coverts in plain dip front style; also broadcloths, Peau de Soie and Moire Jackets, trimmed with white or black braids. Newest "Gibson" blouse effects. Copies of Paris designs. Remarkable values at $12 and $10.75

Silk Long Coats, made of taffeta or moire, also showerproof coverts and melton cloths. Latest full or strapped back, finished with shoulder capes or plain. A splendid selection at.. $15.00

Ultra Fashionable Long Coats, made of taffeta or gros grain silk and moire. Trimmed with black or white lace and fancily lined and embroidered. Choice $50.00, $35.00 and..... $25.00

Tailored Suits.

For women or misses. Choice of the new basket weaves, broadcloths, Venetians, cheviot and etamines. Latest Gibson, Blouse Eton or vestee styles. Finished with postillion tabs and ripple. Trimmed with moire or Peau de Soie bands. Skirts flare or flounced, also new serpentine effects. A splendid collection at $15.00

TAILORED SUITS, made of Homespuns or Venetians, in Reefer and Eton styles, skirts flounced, coats silk lined. A special attraction for both women and misses at..... $8.75

DRESS SKIRTS, Broadcloths, Etamines, Homespuns and Cheviots, in the leading Spring colors and black, trimmed with moire bands and flounced; lined, unlined or with drop linings. A great selection at $8.75 and $7.98

Fine Melton Walking Skirts $3.98

Tailored Suits.

A collection worth while seeing. Copies of imported suits, cut in original "Gibson," "Christy." Blouse, Eton and other smart effects. Made of all the popular cloths in the correct colorings. Trimmed with lace, moire silk bands or plainly tailored. Silk drop linings. An extraordinary after-Easter offer at..... $25.00

TAILORED SUITS, made of Homespuns and Hopsacking in brown, gray, blue, castor and black. Popular styles; best linings. Special values at..... $12.00

WALKING SKIRTS, made of Melton Cloths, in correct shades of brown, blue, castor and black. Cut with single or double flounce and neatly stitched. Perfect in fit and finish and superior value at..... $5.00

Black Cloth Dress Skirts, neatly trimmed, $3.98

Shirt Waists.

Special: Choice of fine white ribbed pique, trimmed with insertions and pleats; newest cuffs and collar; actual $1.50 value; all sizes at..... 98c

Wash Waists.

All celebrated makes; pretty lawns, percales, ginghams and piques; striped or plain; newest cuffs; perfectly tailored. Choice $1.98 and... $1.50

Silk Waists, latest colors and black; also black or white moire waists; latest "Gibson" effects; should bring $5; special offer at $3.98

Silk Waists, a large variety of dashing styles in Louisine, Foulards, Summer Silks and Crepe de Chine in embroidered, applique or lace effects; suitable for evening or street wear; a rare selection at $5.98

Girls' Dresses, fine all-wool cassimeres and serges in various shades; trimmed with velvet, ribbons and lace insertions; lined throughout; special at..... $3.98

Girls' Long Coats, three-quarter or short effects—choice of moire or covert in the latest colorings; also taffeta silks, some with lace collars; an elegant selection at the special price of $7.98

Semi-Annual Wrapper Sale.

Twice a year we inaugurate a Wrapper Sale of stupendous character. Six of the leading New York makers have contributed to this event, which will make it the greatest sale ever held in this city. By means of these vast preparations we were enabled to gain great advantage in buying — hence a woman can purchase two wrappers for the price she would usually pay for one. Read the following items carefully.

Lot 1. Choice of Percale and Lawn Wrappers in dots, stripes and figured effects, braided and trimmed with deep flounce on skirt, shoulder capes and separate linings; worth 75c. Sale Price, at..... 25c

Lot 2. Wrappers made of excellent percales in stripes and figured effects, blue and white, black and white and red and white, braided over shoulders and sleeves, separate finished waist linings, 10-in. flounce on skirt and full in width; worth $1.00, at..... 50c

Lot 3. Fine soft Percale Wrappers, in beautiful black-and-white figures, red-and-white and blue-and-white; ruffled over waist and trimmed with neat braids; new bishop sleeves, deep ruffled flounce, separate waist linings; $1.50 value, at..... 75c

Lot 4. Choice of Percale, Lawn and Dimity Wrappers, in dark or light patterns. Trimmed with embroidery, white pique yokes or plain waist, finished with shoulder ruffles and braids. Skirt with straight or graduating flounce; actual $2 grades, at choice... 98c

Lot 5. Fine Percale Wrappers in neat stripes or figures—with ruffles over shoulders and deep graduating flounce on skirt, new bishop sleeve and neatly finished cuff; should bring every cent of $2.25, Sale Price..... $1.50

Lot 6. Choice of an immense collection of fine Wrappers, House Dresses and Kimonas made of fine lawns, dimities and percales, in neat stripes and figures, waist ruffled, skirt trimmed with single or double flounce in graduating style; Sale Price..... $1.98

MEN'S SMART CLOTHES.

The careful system employed in cutting, tailoring and finishing these garments places them far above the average attire—a fact easily proven.

Men's Suits and Topcoats.

Stylish and serviceable garments, made of stylish fabrics; cut in the proper fashions and really exceptional offerings at our price of..... $7.50

Men's Suits and Topcoats.

A wide choice comprising every fancy and plain weave that is to be worn this spring. All very stylish and toppy in every detail. Superior finish throughout, at $10

Men's Suits and Topcoats.

These clothes have the up-to-date designs that stamp a dressy coat—and the materials are the best of the season; all-around smart garments of excellence, at $15

The Correct Juvenile Fashions.

A Comprehensive Line at Invariably the Smallest Prices.

BOYS' BLOUSE SUITS AND NORFOLK SUITS of serges and cheviots; neatly trimmed and well made; ages 5 to 8. Rare offering at only..... $2.00

BOYS' "MANLY" SUITS. As their name implies, these are the most manly and desirable suits for Spring wear. Fancy worsteds, serges and cassimeres in new effects. Perfectly tailored and lined at only..... $5.00

BOYS' STYLISH SUITS — Made from the latest woolens and cassimeres in desirable colorings; cut either single or double-breasted, and well tailored and finished. Special attractions at $3.00

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS— Made from serges and fancy cheviots and worsteds, in the exclusively new shades of green, golden brown and others. The most dressy suit of the season at our price of..... $3.90

Opening Harness Spring 1902.

Every new idea in Harness construction is here—our own Hand-Made Harness being the best that skill can produce. Hundreds of sets, from the very finest qualities down to the very cheapest. In many cases our prices for hand-made Harness of superior stock will be found to be the same as others ask for imitation hand-made.

HAND-MADE LONG TUG COACH HARNESS, Best quality silver mounting, Moffat leather, Kax collars; elegant value at $300.00

HAND-MADE LONG TUG DEPOT WAGON HARNESS, also Trap and Coach Harness. A large selection of handsome sets priced from $225.00 down to $63.00

SINGLE TRAP OR DEPOT WAGON HARNESS, Silver mounted; all hand made; English saddle and Kay collar. An extra value at $112.00

TRAP, DEPOT WAGON OR SURREY HARNESS, Silver, solid brass or nickel mounted. Priced from $100.00 as low as $20.00

LIGHT POLE HARNESS, Gilt or rubber mountings; Moffat leather; all hand made. Priced from $100.00 as low as $45.00

OTHER LIGHT POLE HARNESS, from $65.00 down to $22.00.

SINGLE TRACK OR BOULEVARD HARNESS, Hand-made; priced from $55 down as low as a special offering at..... $13.65

FOR THIS MONDAY AND TUESDAY, Single Buggy Harness, $4.50.
EXPRESS OR GROCERY HARNESS, $16 to $35.00.
EXTRA HEAVY TEAM HARNESS, Irish collars, $37.00.
FITCH STEEL CURRY COMBS, special at 12c.
WHITE ROCK HOOF PACKING, 5 pounds at 50c.

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.

EXTRA STRONG IRON BOUND TRUNKS, heavy canvas covers; wrapped slats, iron bottom; tray with umbrella, collar, cuff, hat and shirt waist compartments and extra bottom tray. Specially priced at

32 Inch	33 Inch	36 Inch	38 Inch	40 Inch.
$7.40	$7.54	$8	$8.40	$10

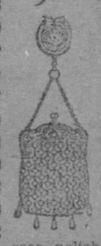
GOOD LEATHER SATCHELS, Oxford shape; sizes from 17 to 14-inch, at $1.65 down to $1.25

OLIVE SUIT CASES, will stand wear and look neat; special at..... 98c

GENUINE LEATHER SUIT CASES, strong frame and good fittings; special offer at $3.50

EXTRA HEAVY COWHIDE SUIT CASES, a rare value at our price of $5.00

Jewelry Items.



Chatelaine Bags, large size steel beaded bags, round or square shapes. Heavy frames and hook. Special at..... 50c

German Silver Bags, new fish scale mesh, oxidized or French gray finish. Extra value at our special price of..... $1.25

Women's Sash or Belt Pins, hundreds of styles; rose, polished or satin finish gold; oxidized French gray or polished silver; plain or jeweled. Also miniature and cameo styles..... 25c and 50c

Men's Vest Chains, single or double, 14-k gold filled, plain or chased links. Warranted five years, price..... 98c

Women's Belts, new bodice effects with narrow or wide pleating. Black satin or silk moire. Oxidized or French gray buckles, choice..... 50c

A Sale of China.

29c For Decorated China Salad or Fruit Bowls; worth 50c.

25c For Flow Blue China Condiment Jars; worth 40c.

8c Each for Decorated China Fruit Saucers.

5c Pair for White Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth $1.20 doz.

$4.98 For choice $6, $7, $8 Gold Embellished Toilet Sets.

$5.00 For Decorated Porcelain Dinner Sets of 100 pieces—complete service for 12 persons; $8.00 value.

5c Each for White Porcelain Dinner or Tea Plates.

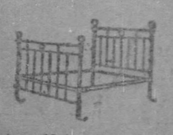
Carpets.

Better values for Monday than ever.

59c yd. for Brussels Carpets, in room, hall or stair patterns. Same quality as quoted by exclusive dealers at 75c.

98c yd. for Rich Velvet Carpets, in handsome Oriental or floral designs. Sold everywhere at $1.35 yd.

Combination Bed Outfit.



Springs, Mattress and Enameled Bed complete..... $6.98

Special for Monday.

$5.98 For celebrated "Boss" Washing Machine.

95c For Easel Back Curtain Stretchers; worth $1.50.

49c For 6-ft. Step Ladder with pail rest.

19c For Fiber Water Pails; worth 25c.

$1.98 For Wash Wringers, guaranteed for 1 year or new Wringer.

$2.69 For "Monarch" Baking Ovens, asbestos lined—worth $3.50.

49c For Nickel-plated Tea or Coffee Pots, with Ebonized handles.

$1.50 for Baby Go-Carts —steel wheels worth $3.50

Wall Paper.

Our department is filled with papers bought at the lowest wholesale figures and sold on a close margin. We can prove a money-saving if you will only examine these offerings:

Papers just out of the factory, the same thing as you have been paying 5c for wall and 10c for border. Wall, ceiling and border, per bolt..... 2¾c

Some of the choicest wall decorations produced this year and easily worth double our price. Wall, ceiling and border, per bolt..... 7c

Here are Hall, Dining Room, Library, Parlor and Living Room Papers that are not excelled any place in town for 18c and 20c per bolt and borders that cost 40c and 50c per bolt. Wall, ceiling and border here, per bolt..... 11½c

Everything that decorative ability and genius can suggest, suitable for any house. Wall, ceiling and border, per bolt..... 17½c

SECOND SECTION.
TEN PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1902.

VAST MULTITUDE ANXIOUS TO SEE REVIEW OF NAVY

Many Thousands Will Be Unable to Witness Flying of the Warship Flags Following Coronation.

PRINCE OF WALES MAY BE THE LORD HIGH ADMIRAL

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, March 29.—It will be absolutely impossible for the railway lines on Saturday morning following the coronation to carry one-fifth of the thousands upon thousands who will wish to go to Portsmouth to see the admirals who will fly their flags at the naval review.

The whole fleet will be under the supreme command of Admiral Sir Charles Hotham, the naval commander-in-chief, whose emblem of authority, the red St. George's cross on white ground, will be flown from the battleship London, the only one of the eight 15,000-ton armorclads, constructed during the past few years, which will be present. The other flag officers will be Vice Admiral A. K. Wilson, Sir Gerald Noel, in the battleships Majestic and Revenge, respectively; Rear Admiral Sir W. A. Dukeasland, Sir Baldwin W. Walker, in the magnificent Resolution; Rear Admiral Pelham-Albrich and Admiral Sir Michael Culme Seymour. Admiral Hon. Sir Edmund R. Fremantle, vice admiral and rear admiral of the United Kingdom, will also be present.

New Honor for Prince of Wales.

It is said that the king may temporarily confer on the prince of Wales, under special conditions, the title of lord high admiral of the United Kingdom, a position which for many years has not been in commission.

So far 118 British warships have been ordered to take part in the review, including 21 battleships, but this list is likely to be increased, though, perhaps, the aggregate number of the ships will be less than was the case in 1897. The ships will be ranged across Spithead somewhat after the scheme adopted in 1897; each line headed by one of the four flagships of the channel reserve squadron.

It is a significant fact that the preparations for this naval review have not been allowed to interfere with the strengthening of the British fleets in various parts of the world, some of the newest and most powerful ships being sent to join the various squadrons.

New Ships First Duty.

The new 15,000-ton battleship Irresistible has just sailed for the Mediterranean. The Bulwark, her sister ship, is about to follow her, while shortly a new battleship, the Vengeance, will join this squadron. The new armored cruiser Aboukir is about to go in like direction, while her sister ship, The Hague, also is about to hoist her maiden pennant in the foreign service. The protected cruiser Ampahitrite is sailing in a few weeks to Chinese waters. This makes three battleships and three large cruisers, each requiring 1,000 officers and men about to join the foreign squadrons.

The foreign warships at the review will anchor in line by themselves. The United States, it is understood, will be represented by the new battleship Illinois, and also by the cruisers forming the present European squadron, the Chicago, Albany and Nashville. Almost every nation possessing a navy is expected to be represented, and it is expected also that the gathering of foreign warships will be greater than that of the jubilee year.

Events Too Close Together.

The announcement of the naval review has created much adverse comment. It would seem physically impossible for King Edward and Queen Alexandra to go through the fatigue of the great function at Westminster abbey on Thursday, procession through London on Friday, and review the fleet on Saturday.

It is certain that an enormous throng will wish to see the review for naval spectacles are always extremely popular; but the admiralty having once got it into their heads that Saturday, June 28, was the day to hold the review does not see how that date can be changed. Notwithstanding the disappointment it means to the public, everyone will wish to remain in London on Friday night to see the illuminations.

CORONATION BAZAR.

Much Rivalry Among Women Who Will Attend Stalls.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—It has been announced by some of the newspapers that the great coronation bazar, after all, will not take place in the grounds at Great Ormonde Street Hospital for Children, out at Albert hall, the following the example set by Mrs. Arthur Paget some years ago. In fact, it was said nearly the same people had been approached and that the stalls are to be arranged in very much the same fashion as that on the previous occasion. This, however, is not the case, for the committee has inspected Albert hall, taken necessary measurements and find the space in the hall not extensive enough.

There is a good deal of excitement about the stall that Mrs. Adair is to be responsible for in the American court, but no one knows yet what form it will take. It is whispered that detectives are to be engaged to guard it, so valuable are the objects she will display. Every woman seems to be keeping the contents of her stall a great secret, but I may mention that Mrs. Herbert Eaton will preside over a stall of American sweets, which are to be tied up in packets of different colored ribbons with a pair of tongs attached.

EXORBITANT BILLS.

Paris Court Reduces a Surgeon's Account from $1,200 to $300.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—What should be the charge for a surgical operation by one of the princes of the art? This ticklish question has just been occupying the Seine civil tribunal.

Dr. Albarran sought to recover $1,200 from a grocer as a fee for performing laparotomy on the tradesman's wife. The court considered the charge exorbitant and reduced the sum to $300, saying it is a medical man's duty to fix his fee in proportion to the patient's means.

MADAME'S MULES STAMPEDE.

Frightened by an Automobile They Dash Through a Crowd.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—Mme. Rejane's handsome team of mules, presented to her by the king of Portugal, have caused a sensation on the boulevards by stampeding, being frightened by an automobile.

Mme. Rejane had been to the Ambigu theater and her carriage, with its team of mules, waited outside. A large crowd collected to look at the mules, which were restive and bolted. The crowd scattered in panic and several persons were knocked down and hurt. Fortunately the mules pulled up before serious harm was done.

LONDON SOCIETY WORRIED ABOUT THE NEXT COURT

The Date Not Settled and Those Interested Don't Know What to Do About Easter.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, March 29.—Before going off for the Easter holidays, one of the things which very much disturbed the minds of society women at least and those who are interested in next court, was the date when it is to be held; but up to the present Queen Alexandra has not settled the date, although some people seem to think it will be held between the 25th and 30th of April. Why these women are so anxious is because it has great weight upon what they should do or where they should go for Easter; how long to remain away, for they are in an awkward position, not knowing whether they will be bidden or not.

During the last reign the society woman could, as a rule, generally count on attending what drawing room she wished; but now that invitations are issued, it is a very different matter. The delay and uncertainty is not only worrying to would-be debutantes, but also to dressmakers as well, who are at their wits' end to know what to be about.

The notion of evening courts to replace the afternoon drawing rooms of the last reign were welcomed, but the new courts have their drawbacks, too. Great things, however, are expected from the court after Easter, for the king and queen will be at their residence in Buckingham palace. There will be no excuse then for leaders of society in not throwing open their doors and entertaining, for what should, after all, be the great season, the greatest, indeed, that London has seen for 50 years.

Whether this very desirable state of affairs will yet take place is quite another matter. Whatever happens, however, there is bound to be some very brilliant entertaining at Buckingham palace. There will be probably two or three balls, the same number of concerts, as well as a great coronation banquet, and one or two garden parties.

THE TOBACCO WAR IS GROWING VERY BITTER

British Combine Issues a Circular Appealing to the Patriotism of English Consumers.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, March 29.—The tobacco war is still on, and very much so, but even the war cannot prevail against the bank holiday customs, so there is a lull at present. The British Imperial Tobacco Company has issued a circular which retailers who have cast in their lot with it are putting in their windows beneath two crossed union jacks. It is as follows:

"To the British public—The Americans, whose markets are closed by prohibitive tariffs against the British goods, have declared their intention of monopolizing the tobacco trade of this country. It is for the British public to decide whether British labor, capital and trade shall be subordinated to the American system of trust monopolization and all that it implies."

Crowds gather to read these circulars wherever they are exhibited, but comments are not favorable. A nearby group, composed of brokers' clerks and bank employes, were discussing the proclamation. One said:

"They put labor first, but they really mean capital. That does not amount to anything, anyway. The best tobacco will win."

RUSH TO HAIRDRESSERS.

Some Ladies Obliged to Be Served at 6:30 in the Morning.

LONDON, March 29. — (Copyright Cable.)—The early hour fixed for the coronation ceremony has had an effect of sending many of the ladies to their hairdressers, and the smart hair-dressers will spend all the day before the great ceremony, crimping and waving hair of the ladies who will be in the abbey. And the night before they will go from house to house, dressing the locks they have previously attended to with their hot crimping irons.

One lady who objected to 6:30 in the morning as too early for her was told it must either be then or not at all, as the artist had every other moment filled.

GIANTS OF ENTERPRISE.

That Is the Impression Americans Make Upon Weiller.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—One of Prince Henry's fellow passengers aboard the Deutschland was M. Lazare Weiller, who accomplished the mission of an industrial inquiry in the United States, intrusted to him by the French government.

M. Weiller expresses great delight with his trip, and is deeply impressed with the wonderful progress realized in America. He describes Americans as giants of enterprise and organizing skill.

New Treatment of Cataract.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—A Hordeaux oculist, M. Cadel, has taken up with remarkable success the treatment of cataract without operations, by the application of baths of salicylate of soda.

DOCTOR LITTLE
Has Removed to
532 FRICK BUILDING,
Eye Diseases,
Glasses.

THE POPE SAYS SOCIETY HAS DRIFTED TO ANARCHY

His Holiness Deplores Attacks Upon the Church and Errors of Humanity.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

ROME, March 29.—The pope today published a long encyclical letter, the tone of which suggests testamentary recommendations. After thanking God for prolonging his life, his holiness reiterates once more the teachings he has already promulgated to the Catholic world.

He deplores the renewed attacks on the church and the recent errors of humanity, instancing divorce, and pictures the present condition of society as having drifted into a state of anarchy. He entreats the people to return to Christ and the Roman pontiff as the only sources whence the world can hope to obtain peace and salvation.

JOKE WENT TOO FAR.

Belabored by His Landlord Until He Was Unconscious.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—A roystering student has received a severe lesson on the danger of practical jokes. One night this week he found the janitor's magnificent cat on a landing and tied the animal to his bed at the end of a long cord which dangled from the window over the Cerberus' lodge.

Pussy was making the night hideous with its caterwaul when the owner was awakened and ran upstairs. With a stout stick he belabored the offender till the student was unconscious. The other tenants lodged a complaint with the police on account of the disturbance.

TROUBLE FOR CISSY LOFTUS.

Two London Theaters Claim Contracts for Her Services.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—Interesting complications are likely to arise from the engagement of Miss Cissie Loftus to play the part of Marguerite in Sir Henry Irving's forthcoming revival of "Faust" at the Lyceum. The Alhambra Company claims to have a contract which gives it the exclusive right to Miss Loftus' services upon her arrival in England. Charles Slater, general manager of the Alhambra, says:

"Miss Loftus' contract with us states very clearly that upon her return to London her first engagement must be at the Alhambra. As nothing has occurred to upset that agreement I do not see how Miss Loftus' arrangement to play at the Lyceum can be carried out."

Miss Loftus is due to arrive with Sir Henry Irving on Tuesday on the Minneapolis. Entirely new scenery has been prepared for the revival of "Faust" at the Lyceum on April 24.

PREVENTIVE OF WRECKS.

Frenchman Invents a Contrivance to Attach to Engine.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—A remarkable invention for preventing railroad accidents has been tried with success on the western railroads of France.

The invention is placed on an engine. If the driver, for any cause, passes a danger signal the apparatus blows a whistle on the engine continuously and also throws up a small light under the engineer's nose. This will render all accidents, except willful ones, impossible.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

The Prince and Princess of Wales to Make It Their Home.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—The king in leaving the Marlborough house last Thursday to go on a cruise in the royal yacht Victoria Albert marks the end of that mansion as the royal residence. When his majesty returns he will go at once to Buckingham palace, to which the king's and queen's personal effects are now being transferred under the supervision of Sir Francis Knollys.

At the same time the personal belongings of the prince and princess of Wales are being moved from the York house to the Marlborough house. The prince and princess will occupy the rooms lately used by the king and queen, and once again the old nursery will be occupied.

NO MORE BARMAIDS.

Glasgow Magistrates Decree Against a British Institution.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—A blow is about to be struck at that cherished British institution, the flirtatious, white-cuffed and aproned barmaid. From Glasgow comes the intelligence that the city magistrates are about to decree that in the future these rosy-cheeked, sharp-tongued young women shall no longer supply the British public with whisky and beer.

Should the magistrates succeed, it is pitiable to think of the distress and grief of that portion of the United Kingdom's young men who find all their social enjoyment in conversation over a bar with a Hebe who draws the beer.

Gusky's

300 to 400 Market St.

NEW SPRING STYLES FOR SEASON OF 1902

Have full possession of our Women's Floor. Wherever you look a dazzling array of Fashion's fairest fancies find full expression. In Modish Costumes, magnificently proportioned; in Tailor-Made Suits; in Waists and Petticoats; in Stylish Dress and Walking Skirts, long and short Silk Coats. A delightful array of the new and beautiful for women, moderately priced.

New Silk Long Coats.

Blouses and Etons, in Taffeta and Peau de Soie, all the new, stylish models. Long Coats from $15 up. Blouses from $10 up, Etons from $5 up.

A Collection of Tailor Made Suits.

Beautiful, sample garments, only one or two of a style, in Blouses, Etons and Gibson effects, in all shapes, tight fitting and the new vest effects, handsomely trimmed or tailor stitched, new style sleeve, all lined with first quality taffeta silk, skirts perfectly draped, many of the suits silk lined throughout. These suits are of the finest quality Broadcloth, Cheviots and Venetians, Basket Weaves and Etamines. Actual value $30. Special for Monday..... $24.50

Tailor Made Walking and Traveling Suits

In the new Gibson Blouse and Eton effects, black and all new shades of blue, oxford and brown, made of fine quality light weight, all wool cloth suitable for spring and summer wear. Special for Monday..... $17.50

TAILOR-MADE WALKING SKIRTS—

A new lot of these fine quality all-wool cloth, in brown, light and dark oxfords, black and blue, with stitched flounce. Special for Monday..... $5.00

New Spring Dress Skirts—

Handsomely draped Dress Skirts, in Venetian and Cheviot, lined and unlined, black, blue, brown, castor and gray, plain and trimmed with moire or taffeta bands, with the new flare or serpentine flounce effect. Special for Monday..... $7.50

New Cloth Blouses and Etons.

A stylish Eton, made of fine quality Venetian, in black, brown and castor, silk lined, plain and silk trimmed, perfect fitting, with or without collar. Special for Monday..... $5

Our New Gibson Blouse.

In black and blue, made of fine quality Cheviot, in tan, also of fine quality covert, lined with fine silk serge, perfect in fit and finish, new belt sleeve. Special for Monday..... $8.50

Moire Silk Gibson Blouse

and Eton Jackets, braid and taffeta trimmed, satin lined, new Bishop sleeve. Special for Monday..... $10

A SILK WAIST SPECIAL

For Monday: One lot of Silk Waists, in black, white and colors, of fine quality taffeta, tucked and hemstitched, with new collar and sleeve. The price should be $5. Special price for Monday..... $3.98

FOR A MONDAY CHOICE
25 Styles at 98c.

In White and Colored Waists, Lawn Chambrays, Ginghams, P. K. stripes, figures and solid colors, open back and front, with the new cuff and collar. Special for Monday..... 98c

Women's Furnishings

Women's 17c Lace Stockings, fast black and full seamless; only..... 13c

Women's Ribbed Vests or Pants, vests with long sleeves, pants lace trimmed; grand value. Only..... 25c

Women's Belts, in leather or elastic, newest Spring styles. Prices $1.50 down to..... 25c

Women's Silk and Satin Belts, in gros grain or moire, with oxidized silver or gilt buckles and ornaments, newest styles. Prices $1.50 down to..... 25c

WOMEN'S RUFFS—Largest showing in the city; come in black, white or pearl; also black and white effects; 50 styles to choose from. Prices $12 down to..... $1

WOMEN'S TURNOVER COLLARS—In Lace, Swiss or silk embroidered; immense assortment to select from. Prices 75c down to..... 10c

MEN'S SPRING FURNISHINGS

We are doing a large business these days in Men's Outing Shirts and getting that business purely on merit. By merit we mean better qualities, better make and better fit than others give you at the same price. Then, also, our assortment is about three times as large as that of any other house in the city.

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS AT 50c—Everybody sells an Outing Shirt at 50c, but no other house sells the quality we do at this price. For tomorrow we offer Men's woven Madras cloth, corded Madras cloth, and Bedford cord, neckband style Outing Shirts, with extra cuffs, a quality sold elsewhere at 63c and 69c, for only..... 50c

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS AT $1—Hundreds of patterns to select from, many exclusive with us. Madras and Zephyr cloth in fancy stripes, all the new colorings, including tan and the new reds and blues, also plain white and the new linen color. In plain or pleated fronts in neckband style, with extra cuffs, such shirts as these sell elsewhere at $1.25 and $1.50, here only..... $1.00

NECKWEAR—Our display of Neckwear the finest we ever made. Larger variety, more styles, with a greater range of colorings than ever before exhibited. New effects in Crystal corded weaves, Swivel figures, Barathea and Peau de Soie Silks, both in plain colors and fancy figures, made up in Reversible and French Four-in-Hands, Puffs, Imperials, Shield Tecks and Bows. The best values ever offered at..... 50c

MONDAY SPECIAL—200 dozen Men's regular 50c Derby Reversible and 2 in 1 Four-in-Hands, newest spring styles go tomorrow at only..... 25c

Boys' Waists and Blouses.

Boys' Waists in Percale and Chambray Cloth, in newest spring styles, come with collar attached or in neckband style. Prices 95c down to..... 25c

Boys' Blouse Waists, in Star make, a magnificent line to select from, in Madras or Zephyr Cloth, with collar or in neckband style. Prices $1.50, $1.00 and..... 50c

MEN'S SPRING HATS.

Special showing of new Spring styles in Men's Stiff Hats; $2 value—here ONLY $1.49

Special showing of Men's new Spring style Panama, Golf and Pan Tourist Hats; all new colorings, at ONLY $1.50

Men's finer grade of Stiff Hats, in all staple blocks, also the new wide brim and high crown Derbys, in all dimensions. Prices,

$1.98, $2.49 and $3.00

MEN'S SOFT HATS—In Panama, Pan Tourist and Golf shapes, in every new color—black, tan, otter, cedar, stone and all shades of pearl. Prices,

$2.00, $2.49 and $3.00

BOYS' HATS—Complete showing of Boys' Stiff Hats, in newest Spring styles. Prices,

$1, $1.49 and $1.98

Boys' Soft Hats, in Golf, Panama, Pan Tourist and Telescope shapes, in all fashionable colorings. Prices,

$1.00, $1.25 and $1.50

Boys' and Children's Caps, in Golf, Yacht, Eton and Club shapes, in plain colors and fancy mixtures. Prices,

75c down to 13c

Misses' and Children's Sailor Felt Hats, with streamers—colors blue, red, tan and pearl. Prices,

$1.50, $1.00 and 50c

WOMEN'S $3 SHOES AND OXFORDS

For spring wear. In Patent Leather, Ideal Kid and Burk's fine black Kid, with fine stitched hand welted soles, lace and blucher styles, military or straight heels, they have all the swell style and good fitting qualities of shoes that you pay $4 for in many places. Here only..... $3.00

The Princeton
THE BEST $3.00 HAND SHOE MADE

For Men—Best $3 Shoe Made.

In Box Calf, Vici Kid, Velour Calf and Patent Leather, tipped or plain toes, lace or congress. Every pair Goodyear welted, close or extended edges, the superior of any $3.50 advertised shoes. Here always..... $3.00

INFANTS' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

A complete assortment of Infants' shoes, in fine Kid and Patent Leather, cloth or kid tops, in turn or welted soles, dainty, well fitting shoes made on proper shaped lasts. Prices range from..... 50c to $1.50

Boys' Spring Clothing.

A splendid display of Spring styles in Boys' Clothing. It comprises everything that is new, nobby and attractive for Youths, Boys and Children. Many of the handsome designs shown by us this Spring are exclusive, and we are getting the attention of parents and guardians to a degree that is highly gratifying to us.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.

Nobby Spring Suits in brown and gray striped Cheviots, black and blue Cheviots and Clays, cut in the latest style and well tailored; lined with serge; suits worth $8.50, sizes 14 to 20, at

$5

2,000 BOYS' DOUBLE-BREASTED SUITS.

New Spring styles in plain and fancy Cheviots and Worsteds, well made and trimmed; sizes 6 to 16; worth $2, for..... $1

3,000 BOYS' DOUBLE-BREASTED, NORFOLK,

and Sailor Suits, in black, blue and fancy Cheviots and Cassimeres, stripes and checks; all new effects; positively cannot be duplicated elsewhere under $2.50. Full line of sizes 3 to 16, and the price here only..... $1.50

Boys' 50c Knee Pants,

of all-wool Cheviot, patent waistband, tape seams, Monday

25c.

Wash Suits

Complete line from 39c to $8.

Boys' Double-Breasted White Duck, Short Pant Suits, Monday

$1.50

Boys' Double Breasted, Norfolk, 3-Piece Russian

and Sailor Blouse Suits in Cassimere, Worsteds, Cheviots, Tweeds and Homespuns, all shades in blouses. The suits are well made and tailored in finest style; hundreds of styles to choose from; sizes 2½ to 16; they would be cheap at $3.50. On Monday, as a special,

$2.50

THOUSANDS OF NOVELTY SUITS.

New, high-class, striking novelties in the new two-button double-breasted style Norfolk and Three-Piece Suits, new single-breasted style with belts on pants, Russian and Sailor and Tuxedo Suits, with a fine showing of Top Coats and Reefers in the latest shades of Homespuns and Cheviots, Thibets, black and blue Worsteds, Serges and Crashes; also the regulation Peter Thomson Suit. Sizes 2½ to 16,

$3.50, $5 AND UP TO $18

Men's Spring Suits.

While our showing of Spring Clothing for Men includes the finest tailor-made garments made or sold, we also carry immense lines of medium and low-priced goods. As low in price as reaches the limit of service and usefulness, there we stop; no trash at any price. In the suit stock we offer a field for choice that is almost limitless, with a full price range of

From $5 to $28

Particular Men Should See Our Splendid Lines of Swell Suits At..... $15 and $18

In these lines we show garments that are actual counterparts of custom-made suits at a cost of $22 to $28. Not a fine or fashionable fabric, either foreign or domestic, is omitted from the immense assortment exhibited at these popular prices. Choice Spring novelties in color and weave from the best looms of the world. The styles and designs of the garments shown are the latest—a glance at the fashion plates will settle that, while the tailoring, make, trim, fit and finish are lifted above your criticism. We would like your opinion on our

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Top Coats

These for the spring time are quite as necessary for your comfort as the heavy coat you've been wearing through winter's wind and cold. We show a line of them from which no gentleman can turn away unsatisfied, no matter which of the prevailing styles you may prefer, not what color,

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Full Line of Tuxedo and Full Dress Suits at $15.00 to $40.00

Complete assortment of white and fancy Vests, also Full Dress Vests in single and double-breasted style.

FRENCH SOLONS ARE ENGAGED IN WASTING TIME

Passed Articles of Absurd Bills and Finally Killed Them.

PREPARING FOR CAMPAIGN

All Candidates for Election Call Themselves Republicans, but Adversaries of the Government Are Described as Anti-Ministerialists.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

PARIS, March 29.—It is impossible, in brief space, to enter into any details of what has been done by the chambers this week. The deputies were incoherent, and, in the absence of M. Waldeck-Rousseau, seemed to take pains to waste time.

Twice or thrice in succession they passed the various articles of absurd bills, which they finally rejected as a whole. They did this in the case of an amnesty bill. They did the same, or very much the same, in the case of certain portions of an electoral law relative to the eligibility of candidates. They did almost the same in the case of a proposal to extend their mandate from four to six years.

Curiously enough, the opposition press did not remember that the prolongation of the legislative mandate was a plank in the platform of Moderate Republicans, and when all the ministers voted in favor of such extension that press raised such a tumult that a certain number of supporters of the measure were terrorized and rectified their votes, with the result that what had been a majority became a minority.

No Budget Before Easter.

Meanwhile the senate was debating the budget, which had been sent up to it so tardily, rejecting or altering a goodly number of amendments hit upon by the lower house. This sort of work takes time. Besides, the senators were not reluctant to keep the deputies for a while and force them to tackle the budget on its return to the chamber.

There is some talk of parliament being asked for a fourth monthly vote, on account of the tap of parliamentary eloquence thus being left turned on during the Easter vacations. However, the chambers had to rise at the end of Easter week for Eastertide, parliamentarily speaking, lasting three weeks, and it being desired to hold the general election on April 27, the decree calling the electorate to the polls will have to be issued on April 6 at the latest.

Now it is desired to hold the elections on April 27 so that the second polling, in cases of indecisive returns, which must take place a fortnight later, should be held on May 11.

President Can Visit Russia.

With such an arrangement of dates the president of the republic, who wants to be in Paris on May 11 for the second polling, and who must be here on June 1, the day the new parliament meets, would have ample time to take his trip to Russia, for which the chamber and senate voted without debate and almost unanimously an appropriation of $100,000.

There you have the program of the next two months. There is ground for hoping that, notwithstanding the rhodomontades of the three or four excitable individuals who are at the head of the Patrie Francaise, the pre-electoral period will be calm. To begin with, the fusion between Nationalists and Moderate Republicans, which was hoped for at this time, has been dissipated. M. Melline is combatting the Nationalists in his electoral district with as much ardor as he is fighting the Collectivists.

No Avowed Monarchical Party.

All the candidates, by the way, continue to call themselves Republicans, and the adversaries of the republic are satisfied with describing themselves as anti-ministerialists. Through this crevice there has slipped that confusion without which human affairs would be too simple and plain sailing.

A great electoral effort would simply tend to the overthrow of the cabinet; but it just so happens that the cabinet has no intention of surviving the chamber, with which it has lived for three years. Friends of the government blame it for proclaiming this openly, and argue that the prefects and other political functionaries will find it much more difficult to devote themselves to the service of the leaders who are not going to remain in power. Therefore, the most the reactionaries can hope for and expect is a change in the Republican majority and a cabinet of concentration, such as we have had for the past 15 years; a ministry, however, which will not possess the strength either to continue the work of M. Waldeck-Rousseau or to destroy the results it has accomplished. Heretofore the adversaries of the republic have been more ambitious.

CORONATION FEASTS.

Ancient City Guilds to Tickle the Palates of Royal Guests.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—I understand that several of the most prominent and ancient of the city companies intend entertaining on a large scale in connection with the coronation. Such banquets as those given by the Fishmongers', Goldsmiths' and Armorers' companies are the most interesting to attend. The display of plate is always a magnificent show, to say nothing of their historical interest, while the wines are of the finest to be bought.

The great ball at Guild hall also is another interesting function. It is one of the most extraordinary sights imaginable if the precedent is followed of that given during the first jubilee. All the royalties, foreign and otherwise, in London will be there. But it is curious to note the incongruous costumes worn by some of the guests, which at the last occasion were anything but smart.

The fight for supper was an extraordinary sight, and really one would think that half of the guests had eaten nothing for a week beforehand, so anxious were they to get to the supper rooms. It was not an edifying sight to see the remains of game pies, chicken bones and things of that description thrown under various tables; but still it is a sight that no one who can go will miss.

SARTORIALLY DEMORALIZED.

Chamberlain Descends So Low as to Wear Congress Gaiters.

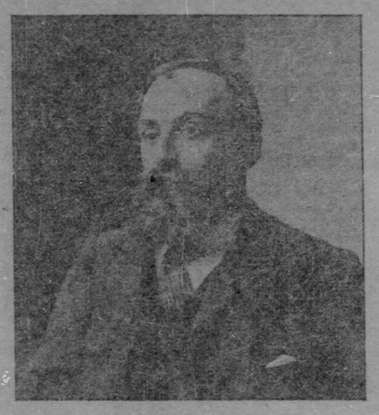
LONDON, March 29. — (Copyright Cable.)—The effect of the war has been disastrous to the colonial secretary from a sartorial point of view, according to the Tailor and Cutter. Before the unpleasantness with Oom Paul, Mr. Chamberlain's garb was wont to be held up as the pink of smart perfection in cut and material, but now the stuff he wears is almost common.

There is something woefully wrong with his coat lapels. He has a great, gaping pocket and has developed a stoop. Worst of all, he no longer sports an orchid. He is said to have fallen from sartorial grace to the extent of wearing "jeminas" or congress gaiters.

Best Gas Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and delightful. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty St.

THE SCOTCH NANSEN OF THE ANTARCTIC



W. S. Bruce, F. R. S. G. S.

The intrepid Scotch explorer who hopes to be the first to set foot on a south Polar continent as big as the United States.

LONDON IS STUPID IN THE GRASP OF EASTER HOLIDAYS

The Great City Lies Dormant After an Exciting Exodus of Three Days.

A BIG DEMAND FOR FISH

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, March 29.—London awoke for a few hours this morning after a deep slumber yesterday, yawned lazily and went asleep again. It will be Tuesday before the great, overgrown giant will really come to life.

The metropolis is in the grip of the Easter holidays, which transform it from a hive humming with activity into a dull, stupid abode. One might say it is a village, if it were not for its immense size. The desire of the people to get out of London was only equaled by the disgust of those who, for one reason or other, were compelled to remain.

The city tried to empty itself between Wednesday and Friday, and hosts of holiday tourists crowded the platforms of railway stations from morning until night. North, south, east and west, anywhere to get away from their beloved London. At Liverpool street the crush was terrific, and it was the cabman's harvest. Offers of 10 shillings to Charing Cross were made by those who wished to go toward the Strand.

There was a cross current to the Western railway cabs at the bank. These tried to make for Liverpool street by way of Moorgate street, and the result was a block of traffic for a half hour. Loud and deep were the exclamations flung at the heads of cabmen by those who found themselves missing their trains.

The leading feature of the exodus this year has been the enormous number of excursionists to Paris. Early in the week the more popular of the Paris hotels were reported to be filling. Thursday the scenes at Charing Cross, Victoria station and London bridge and other starting points for the continent were exciting. No less than 7,000 passengers have passed through Dover to the continent during the past three days. There also was a great pressure on Folkestone, Boulogne and New Haven-Dieppe routes. Cook's agency are convinced the number of Easter visitors to Paris will constitute a record.

To be sure, the rural holiday makers come to London these days to walk along deserted streets, stare at closed shops and congregate about closed doors of all places of historical interest. Something like 100,000 of them came to London during Thursday. What they do to enjoy themselves is one of the mysteries of London.

Incidental to the observances of the week the demand for fish at Billingsgate market was enormous. By ship, by train, hundreds of tons arrived, and as quickly as it was unpacked it was sold at auction. Hundreds of thousands of hot cross buns were sold on Thursday. One big West End bakershop alone turned out over half a million.

SOCIETY WOMEN'S VENTURE.

Two of Them About to Start a Laundry in London.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—The very latest society sensation is that two of the best-known women of the smart set are going to start a laundry. On the one hand it was said Mrs. Sofie Williams, one of the gayest, brightest and most popular women in society, is going to start it. Then on another day it was Lady Essex, daughter of Adela Lake Beach Grant of New York, who is going to start it.

Both stories are believed to be true, but the two ladies are not likely to start opposition laundries. They are well acquainted with each other and good friends; and although matters are not arranged as yet, and it is intended they be kept a secret until they are, it is likely they will go into partnership.

It will likely be found also that the notion originated with Mrs. Williams, who is an extraordinary woman for new ideas, while Lady Essex, who is just as active a woman, full of energy, delights in associating herself with novelties.

PHOTOS AS ART.

Admitted as Exhibits at the Celebrated Paris Salon.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—For the first time in the history of Paris art exhibitions photographs have been received as exhibits at the annual salon.

The photographs were submitted by Edward Steichen, a young New Yorker, and are regarded as a great triumph. The decision to admit photographs almost caused a split in the jury. The pictures, therefore, were entered under the title of engravings, although really they are nothing but remarkable photographs.

CANINE BRIGADE FAILS.

Dogs Calmly Look on While a Reporter Flounders in Water.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Matin's exposure of M. Lepine's vaunted canine brigade has aroused the wrath of the police functionaries. The Matin sent a reporter to jump into the river and the dogs looked on while a boatman did the rescuing.

An official in charge of the dogs bitterly upbraided the Matin in conversation with a Gazette reporter.

Holy Week in Paris.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—This Holy Week has been a dull one in Paris society. The opera was almost deserted on the fashionable night. The social event of the week has been the installation in his new post of the Abbe Cheseleng, who was recently appointed cure of the Madeline.

LONDON WAR OFFICE KEEPING QUIET ON PEACE PROPOSALS

It Does Not Appear That Actual Negotiations Have Been Reached.

KITCHENER IS RETICENT

BY HERBERT PAUL.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, March 29.—The government has not told the country very much about the mission of President Schalkburger and Gen. Lucas Meyer. Perhaps they have not much to tell. Lord Kitchener is by no means effusively communicative, and there is good reasons for his reticence, if peace might be endangered by untimely candor.

All we know is that about three weeks ago President Schalkburger applied to Kitchener for permission to visit President Steyn, who is understood to be with Gen. De Wet in the Orange colony, giving as his object the discussion of proposals for peace. Lord Kitchener, with the consent of the government, granted the request, but nothing was published until the acting president, who is Mr. Kruger's deputy, with his colleagues, reached Pretoria last Sunday. There they saw Lord Kitchener, and at once proceeded on their journey to the south country with safe conduct and under a flag of truce. That is all.

No Proof of Real Negotiation.

It does not appear that any proposal was made to Kitchener, or that the matter has even yet reached a stage of actual negotiation. There has been the usual flutter in South African investments and buying for a rise, which accompany all rumors of peace; but the mere politician, who does not happen to be a financier, withholds judgment.

There are many doubtful elements in the problem. Not the least doubtful is the motive of the Boer delegates. One theory is that they have been so constantly harrassed by the British troops as to find their position untenable—a fact likely enough, but consequences hardly seem to follow. As a surrender would be the natural result of such a situation, a more plausible view, though unsupported by direct evidence, is that President Schalkburger acted after receiving and considering Lord Lansdowne's reply to the Dutch government at the end of January.

South Africa the Place to Treat.

On that occasion the foreign secretary intimated in the name of the British cabinet that the negotiations for peace must take place in South Africa, especially mentioning Messrs. Schalkburger and Steyn as the proper persons to conduct them on behalf of the enemy. Schalkburger and Reitz, who was Kruger's state secretary, and Gen. Meyer would hardly have taken the step if they had not themselves been in favor of the terms which they had reason to believe the British government would accept.

If, for instance, they are against accepting anything short of an entire independence they would, it must be supposed, have remained where they were; but it cannot be inferred that they are for an unconditional surrender. While President Steyn or Gen. De Wet have never shown the slightest intention of making any concession at all, unless the approach of the South African winter has greatly modified the views of the Boer leaders, the alternative is between the terms of the renewal of the war amnesty to the Cape rebels, for which Lord Rosebery pleaded at Chesterfield, and is a very serious point of divergence between the government and most of the pacific Boers, and to grant other representative institutions, either immediately or within a specified time.

But there is a general confidence in Lord Kitchener's desire to restore peace on any conditions by which the British interests are properly secured.

CORONATION BEAUTIES.

Their Portraits Will Appear in an Edition de Luxe.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—The success of the "Coronation Book of Beauty" seems to be assured. Any number of people have ordered the "edition de luxe," copies of which are coming out at 10 guineas each. These will be really very fine volumes. They are to be bound in creamy white vellum, powdered with little gold roses. There will also be a cheaper edition at 5 guineas, which is to be bound in a delicious shade of green. In the more expensive editions there will be a dozen loose copies of "Beauties of the Court," printed in colors on parchment.

The frontispiece is to be a new and very lovely portrait of Queen Alexandra, showing the head and shoulders. She will be represented wearing the imperial crown. Edward Hughes is to be congratulated on having obtained a really beautiful portrait.

SAW BABY SCALDED.

Locked Door Separates Mother from Her Dying Child.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—Mme. Rabolle, living on the de la Grand Jatte, left a child of 2 years alone in her house with a tub of boiling water in the kitchen. A gust of wind slammed the door shut, and when she returned she found she had no key.

She heard the screams of the child, and looking through the glass part of the door could see the child being scalded to death, but could not open the door. Aided by neighbors she broke the door open, but too late to save the child's life.

A Rush of Easter Weddings.

LONDON, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—At the famous old Red church in Bethnal Green there will be nearly 100 weddings during the four first days of the Easter holidays, mainly among the poorer classes.

WHITE UNDECIDED ABOUT GIVING UP AMBASSADORSHIP

Though Not Robust, He Keeps Close to Work at His Office.

GERMANY IS INDULGENT

The Government Is Disposed to Go Slow in Settling the Dispute With Venezuela—Congress Proposed on International Wireless Telegraphy

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, March 29.—Andrew D. White, the United States ambassador to Germany, has not yet resigned and is quite undecided as to whether he will do so at some future time or serve out his term. His health, though not robust, is better than it has been for several years. He never misses his office hours and has been uncommonly active in a social way. The ambassador is now on the Riviera simply on regular leave of absence.

President Roosevelt, after assuming the chief magistracy, asked Mr. White, as he did the other ambassadors and ministers, if he would remain during his term and Mr. White gave him a general promise that he would.

Assurance Not Binding.

This assurance, however, is not regarded as a bar to the ambassador's offering his resignation at any time. Mr. White, after his active life, is rather weary of the ambassadorship, and it is not improbable that he will retire next fall, when he will have reached the age of 70 years; but as yet he has not come to a final decision.

Germany's dispute with Venezuela is not yet wholly closed, though broad bases of settlement have been agreed upon. The German squadron at La Guayra has been dispersed, thus withdrawing the implied threats against Venezuela. Germany wishes to allow President Castro ample time to yield to the conditions laid down in January last, which have been modified in accordance with President Castro's request.

Wireless Telegraphy Congress.

Prof. Slaby's recent proposal for an international conference to regulate wireless telegraphy is already engaging the attention of Germany, the authorities of which country are now drafting a circular note to be presented to the United States, Great Britain and France proposing a congress for the purpose of agreeing upon means to prevent a monopoly of wireless telegraphy on the high seas.

According to statements printed here the above step is a direct consequence of the reported refusal of the wireless station at Nantucket to receive a message from Prince Henry on board the Hamburg-American steamer Deutchland.

The statement cabled from Berlin to New York that Germany had sent a protest to the British government against the Marconi people's boycott against ships equipped with the Slaby-Arco apparatus is discredited here. High officials of the foreign office declare they know nothing of the matter.

Marconi Stands His Ground.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Signor Marconi tonight issued a long statement relative to the controversy between his wireless telegraphy companies and Dr. Slaby and Count Arco, and particularly to the refusal of the Marconi companies to allow, unless by previous arrangements with them, communication between the Marconi land stations and ships equipped with any system claiming to be different from his system. Signor Marconi goes on to say:

"I wish to state that such refusal has been and will continue to be made. I cannot take the responsibility of advising my companies, which during the last four years have expended large sums on the erection of land stations, to enter into an agreement such as that suggested, which would practically secure to Dr. Slaby and his coadjutors advantage in the cost of which they had borne no part and to which they are in no way entitled, so long as the rights secured to inventors by patent law are respected in civilized countries."

OMNIBUS DAYS OVER.

Shareholders Forced to Go Without Their Usual Dividend.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—For the first time in 40 years the shareholders of the Paris Omnibus Company have had to go without a dividend. Such was the result at the annual meeting held on Wednesday. The meeting, which was quite a record one, was very stormy, many shareholders giving vent to their feelings.

The Metropolitan and the increasing tramway concessions cause this bad state of affairs. Omnibus shares are now obtainable at almost any price.

Flood Drowns Two Boys.

MIDDLESBORO, KY., March 29.—Tom and Will Warren, aged 12 and 15 respectively, were drowned near Newburn, in a flood which swept down the Powell valley. Warren's house was wrecked and he escaped with his wife by swimming.

Interest in the Colorado oil fields continues to increase, and from present indications there seems to be no doubt but that within the next two weeks the excitement will have assumed a very great proportion.

For the first couple of months after the discovery of oil in the famous McKenzie and Shield wells the large oil well supply houses of the country had their representatives on the ground studying the situation. After thoroughly satisfying themselves as to the permanency and the great value of the Boulder fields, they started to work erecting large and extensive brick warehouses, and are now filling them up with a large amount of machinery. These large companies would never take such steps if this were just a temporary oil boom.

At present there are about 250 experienced oil drillers and contractors from Ohio, Pennsylvania, Texas and California in the field who have brought their tools and trunks, and are prepared to stay. They all pronounce the Boulder oil fields the best today on the American continent. The public generally, not even the people of Colorado, have yet been able to grasp the importance of this oil discovery.

The illuminating oil fields of the east are gradually declining in importance on account of the decreasing output. The Texas and California fields produce only a fuel oil. The demand for high-grade oil is increasing all the time, and the discovery of the finest grade of illuminating oil in the world at Boulder has solved the problem, and experienced oil men see in it the greatest opportunity of the present day for making a great deal of money, and they are rushing in and taking up all the leases they can possibly secure and are boring for oil.

Within the past two weeks about 40 new derricks have been completed, and there are half a hundred more which will be put up within the next 30 or 60 days. Within the next week or two at least six more wells, which are now running a friendly race, will come in when excitement will take on added vigor, and it is expected that the sidewalks and under the derricks will be used as exchanges to buy and sell stock.

The general masses of people throughout the country will soon awaken to the fact that they should have gotten in "just a little sooner." The United Oil Company, which is controlled by men high in the council of the Standard Oil Company, is carrying on the most extensive operation in the district.

The Cleveland has broken the record for fast drilling, being now down about 1,900 feet. The Viking well and the Martin well of the United Oil Company are expected to come in almost any day. The McKenzie well continues to turn out about 100 barrels a day. It is a remarkable fact that every well within the oil belt, which has gone down deep enough, has gotten oil. There is not a single duster in the entire Boulder oil fields.

FAMOUS PICTURE EXHIBITED FREE BY MR. MORGAN

The American Financier's Generosity Attracts Attention in London.

BIG PROJECTS RUMORED

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, March 29.—J. Pierpont Morgan's famous painting by Raphael, "The Madonna of St. Anthony of Padua," from the Colonna gallery, is attracting considerable attention at the National gallery here, where all comers may see it free.

Commenting on Mr. Morgan's kindness in lending the picture for six months, one paper reflects somewhat sadly on the fact that he paid more for it than the British nation ever gave for a single picture, though instead of paying £100,000 the National gallery was offered the picture years ago at a humble price, which it refused to pay.

It is said that the picture will probably remain in Mr. Morgan's English home after it is withdrawn from the National gallery.

The Outlook, dealing with the rumors to the effect that Mr. Morgan has purchased the White Star line, says:

"If the Morgan syndicate or other American combinations accomplish even a quarter of the projects with which they are connected by rumor, the world will shortly be so Americanized that nothing will remain but to adopt the stars and stripes as the common flag for the great powers."

The Outlook, however, declares American "bunting" is provoking competition in Europe and cannot fail to be beneficial, especially to Great Britain.

CAN'T COMPETE WITH BEER.

Famous Old Restaurant of Paris Forced to Close Doors.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Maison Doree is destined to follow the famous chef, Casimir, into retirement. This home of luxurious suppers is unable to compete with the beer and frankfurter repasts favored by an abstemious and parsimonious generation.

The Verdiere, proprietors of the Maison Doree, refused to go back on the traditions of the second empire, and so now the classic restaurant is doomed to disappear or become a noisy brasserie.

MOTORCYCLE OF GELATINE.

Unique Feature of the Forthcoming French Automobile Race.

PARIS, March 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—One of the features of the forthcoming automobile race from Nice to Abazzia, will be Rivierre's motorcycle, built of hardened gelatine produced from hides by a process invented by a Parisian chemist, M. Pariscot.

I hear that Baron De Zuylen has offered $5,000 in prizes for an automobile race from Pau to Madrid.

DEBENTURE COMPANIES ARE IN DEEP WATER

Kentucky Grand Jury Indicts Four Prominent Citizens for Embezzlement of Funds.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

LEXINGTON, KY., March 29.—The grand jury returned a sensational report regarding the investment or debenture companies at the conclusion of its sitting today. It explained that it had sufficient time to investigate only one company and recommended that a special grand jury be called to investigate the other 18 companies, about six of which have assigned within the last few weeks.

The Central Mutual Deposit Company was that examined and reported upon. E. H. Bush, president, Richard Bush, F. Griffing and J. W. Richardson, officers of the company, are indicted for embezzlement. All are prominent business men. They are charged with "converting to their own use money, the property of the company, by pretending that the same was a dividend, when they knew none of the capital stock held by them had ever been paid in and that it had never earned any dividend."

In speaking of the companies which have assigned the report says:

"We are informed that said so-called financial institutions are absolute wrecks and that those persons who have placed money in them will receive practically nothing."

CONVICTED OF HERESY.

Methodist Episcopal Trial Committee Offers Him Acquittal Provided He Quit His Teachings.

ARKANSAS CITY, KAN., March 29.—The Rev. Granville Louther today formally refused to accept the proposition to stop his teachings and the Methodist Episcopal trial committee declared him guilty of heresy. This, of course, means dismissal from the church.

The trial committee met today behind closed doors and immediately a statement was presented from the Rev. Mr. Louther, in which he declined to accept the proposition to acquit him if he would cease his heretical utterances.

When seen later the Rev. Mr. Louther said he had been so certain of acquittal that he had made no future plans.

"Will you appeal to the general conference?" was asked.

"No; I think not," was the reply. "I have gone three times carefully through the Bible in order to bring the facts of science and our statements of theology and the Bible into harmony with each other. I have not found it necessary to change any fundamental principle of theology, but to clothe them in the language of modern thought rather than that of 150 years ago."

The Rev. Mr. Louther said he considered that none of the theories he had put forth were essential to salvation or that they were fundamental in religion.

GRANTED AN ADVANCE.

Stove Molders Reach an Agreement With Their Employers After Prolonged Conference.

CHICAGO, March 29.—Members of the Iron Molders' Union of North America working in stove plants throughout the United States will receive a 5 per cent increase in wages through an agreement reached today between representatives of the Stove Founders' National Defense association and the union.

A conference was held between representatives of the two organizations at the Auditorium hotel yesterday. A demand for a 10 per cent increase in wages was presented to the employers, but they declared themselves unable to grant it, and after a discussion which lasted till late this afternoon a satisfactory agreement was reached. President Martin Fox of the Iron Molders' Union of North America, when seen today, declared the settlement satisfactory and said an advance of 20 per cent in wages had been secured since 1898 through conferences held between the two organizations.

REACH AN AGREEMENT.

Miners and Operators of Kentucky and Indiana Will Continue Amicable Relations.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., March 29.—The joint convention of miners and operators for the Eleventh district, Indiana and Kentucky, this morning signed the scale submitted by the scale committee last night. It is practically the same as last year, but is drawn in such a way that misunderstandings are less likely to occur.

The miners will buy their powder from the operators the same as last year. The joint convention has been in session for four weeks.

ELLEN M. STONE SHOWS STRAIN OF CAPTIVITY

She Has Not Nearly Recovered from Experience With the Brigands.

WITH FRIENDS IN LONDON

The Kidnaped Missionary Excited Much Interest During Her Trip Through Europe — She Is Kept Busy Answering Letters.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, March 29.—Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, arrived in London today. She said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"I am very tired, but I am so glad to be here. I cannot reiterate too often my thanks to my many friends on the other side. I shall be delighted to get home once more."

Miss Stone is staying at a friend's house here. While she talked Miss Stone constantly played with her umbrella and started nervously at any noise. The lines of her face show the anxiety she has gone through.

Created Much Interest.

Ray Stannard Baker, who brought Miss Stone from Salonica to London, said to the representative of the Associated Press: "The interest Miss Stone created was extraordinary. All through Turkey and Servia the crowds waiting at the stations pressed around the car in the hope of seeing Miss Stone. Some of those who knew her came in, talked with her and bade her farewell. Until we got to Servia the most stringent precautions were taken by the officials to prevent a repetition of the kidnaping.

"One of the most interesting parting scenes was the baptism of the Tsilka baby last Sunday. The ceremony took place in Mr. House's little Bulbarian chapel at Salonica.

Miss Stone Is Godmother.

"Miss Stone became godmother of the babe, which was named the Bulgarian equivalent for Ellen.

"It will be a long time before Miss Stone recovers from the effects of her captivity. She scarcely slept until she reached Ostend yesterday evening, and is still very nervous and slightly lame, as the result of the fall from her horse while she was in the hands of the brigands. Since her release Miss Stone's time has been greatly taken up with letters from all parts of the world, evincing the sympathy and interest which her capture created. During nearly all the journey from Salonica Miss Stone wrote assiduously, in an endeavor to answer these correspondents."

Dickinson Is Dismissed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—As a result of his activities in the Stone case Mr. Dickinson has lost his position as diplomatic representative to Bulgaria. When he was in Sofia last fall he addressed some very strong representations to the Bulgarian ministry for foreign affairs and apparently he has not been forgiven, for now information comes to hand that he is persona non grata. A minister or diplomatic agent cannot be retained at his place against the will of the country to which he is accredited, and that is Mr. Dickinson's position. It is very probable, however, that our government, as a manifestation of its displeasure, will refrain from sending another diplomatic agent to Sofia, though it will not be thus prevented from making any demands upon the Bulgarian government in the matter of the Stone case, which the inquiry now in progress may seem to justify.

HIRED TO MURDER.

Boy Slayer of Magnus Johnson Names Persons Who Compelled Him to Commit the Crime.

ST. CLOUD, MINN., March 29.—Gustave Larson, a Finlander boy who was arrested at Barnesville on the charge of having murdered Magnus Johnson recently at Alexandria, is said to have confessed to the authorities that he was forced to commit the crime by a number of men who were anxious to have Johnson put out of the way.

The motive of the killing was not made clear by the boy's confession. His story implicates a number of prominent farmers and one of them, Andrew Jacobson, has been arrested and is held as an accessory to the crime. Other arrests probably will follow. Larson claims to have been provided with the revolver with which Johnson was killed and also with money to get away from Alexandria.

Makes Beautiful Faces

We Don't Ask You to Take Our Word for It, But Send Name and Address for Free Package.

No lady should despair if her complexion is imperfect. Merely send your name and address to Mme. M. Ribault,

4227 Elsa Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, and she will send you free, prepaid, in plain wrapper a trial package of her wonderful remedies that absolutely guarantee a perfect clear skin. It is not a face powder, cream, cosmetic or bleach, but is absolutely pure and you can use it privately at home. It permanently removes moth patches, redness, crow's feet, pimples, blackheads, flesh worms, sallowness, freckles, tan, sunburn and all other complexion disfigurements. Mrs. Alberta Kiley, 413 Scott st., Covington, Ky., obtained a free trial package and this is what she says: "I am perfectly delighted with the result. It has cleared my skin and you can't imagine how happy I am. It works like magic." And what is still more pleasing and convincing Mme. M. Ribault who discovered this great secret sends free to every woman who writes a sufficient quantity of the beautifier to show her how easy it is to attain beauty when you know the simple truth and the right remedies.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

Professor Powell, of Washington, D. C., Recommends Pe-ru-na.

Prof. W. B. Powell of Washington, D. C., is one of the best known educators in the country. For fifteen years he has been Superintendent of the Public Schools of Washington, which is considered the best school system in the United States. Professor Powell is the author of a number of school books which are used throughout the United States.

This well-known gentleman does not hesitate to recommend Peruna to his countless friends and acquaintances all over the United States. In a recent letter from 1410 N street, N. W., Washington, D. C., to Dr. Hartman, of Columbus, Ohio, he says:

"Persuaded by a friend, I have used Peruna as a tonic, and I take pleasure in recommending your remedy. Peruna is indeed a good medicine, and should be in every household."

W. B. POWELL.

SUCH straightforward evidence cannot be overlooked. What the common people say carries weight, but when a man of national prominence says "Peruna should be used in every household," it is a significant fact to the increasing prominence and undoubted efficacy of Peruna.

Peruna is of national fame as a catarrh remedy. It is the only internal, systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession. It makes diseased mucous membranes healthy, whether it is the mucous membrane lining the nose, throat, lungs, stomach, kidneys or pelvic organs. It cures various diseases of all these organs, because two-thirds of the ills of mankind are due to catarrh. With healthy mucous membranes climatic diseases lose their terror, the system is enabled to throw off contagion and health follows inevitably.

Mr. A. T. Wood, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"For many years I have been a sufferer from catarrh, and have spent time and money with physicians and used many kinds of remedies which were 'guaranteed sure cures,' but in every case it was money thrown away.

"I reaped no benefit whatever from them. In my seemingly vain search for relief I purchased a bottle of Peruna, having no confidence in it whatever at the time. This was about one year ago and I began to improve and was able to attend to my business without being constantly hampered by every kind of pain known to a human being. My hearing, which was almost entirely gone in one ear, got very much better. The medicine not only seems to cure, but to prevent disease.

"This winter when everyone was suffering from la grippe, I stood like a stone wall, absolutely proof against it. I am not a believer in 'patent medicines,' having found the majority of them fakes, but I do not hesitate to recommend Peruna as the best medicine for catarrh the world has ever seen. I keep a bottle of it at home constantly and shall continue to do so, because I believe it to be the best medicine on earth. I never leave home that I don't put a bottle of it in my grip."

A. T. WOOD.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

RUPTURE

True Rupture, False Rupture and Water Rupture.

No one can truthfully assert that trusses will cure Rupture. They were made to give relief—not cure. Instead of giving relief they are inflicting misery upon thousands of sufferers who are getting worse all the time. My Electro Chemic Method is unquestionably the only painless cure for Rupture, and makes it possible for ruptured people to throw away their trusses by giving them a genuine, permanent cure that renders trusses unnecessary. No cutting, no pain, no danger, no detention from work.

If you are suffering from Rupture, True Rupture, False Rupture or Water Rupture call for free examination and advice.

To Rupture Sufferers:

I was afflicted with a rupture on left side since childhood. About three years ago both sides became ruptured very badly. A friend, Mr. Wm. Wilt, of 1015 Chestnut ave., Altoona, Pa., told me to go to Dr. Geo. B. Wix, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and he could cure me as he had cured him some time before. I did so, and now am entirely well on both sides. Have not worn any support whatever since February, 1901. I would advise anyone who is ruptured to take Dr. Wix's Electro Chemic treatment, for it will surely cure rupture.

C. E. PLUMMER, 317 East 6th Ave., Altoona, Pa.

PILES and FISTULA. A Cure Guaranteed.

I have permanently cured thousands of excruciating forms of Piles and Fistula without inflicting pain, without the use of the knife and without danger. I can do the same for you.

Arrangements made for credit. Reasonable charge for services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,

Suite No. 204, 2d Floor, New Werner Building.

631 PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Office Hours: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M., and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. Sundays, 1 to 4.

DOCTOR LITTLE

Has Removed to

532 FRICK BUILDING,

Eye Diseases.

Glasses.

MICA AXLE GREASE

lightens the load—shortens the road.

Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere.

MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

ALL RECORDS IN REAL ESTATE WERE BROKEN

Nearly $55,000,000 Worth of Pittsburgh Property Was Sold Last Year.

INCREASE OF $7,000,000

The Nearest Approach to the Figures of 1902 Was in 1901 When $45,000,000 Worth of Property Changed Hands.

Pittsburgh has added another feather to its cap. In the fiscal year ending February 1 almost $52,000,000 worth of real estate changed hands. This record, exceeding by $7,000,000 that of the year before, is the best ever attained by the city.

These remarkable figures are incorporated in the report made public yesterday by Recorder of Deeds George M. von Bonnhorst. They are for the city of Pittsburgh alone and do not include the transfers of Allegheny, McKeesport or any of the 42 boroughs of the county. This great amount does not, therefore, represent the business that directly affects the market or the growth of Pittsburgh.

Real estate brokers were well pleased with the report yesterday. They had been looking forward to figures of some such proportion, but few, if any of them, expected to see the total reach so great a sum.

The Record by Months.

The number and amount of the deeds registered last year are given below:

1901	Deeds.	
February	459	$ 3,999,000
March	612	3,915,500
April	652	4,840,100
May	546	4,038,400
June	501	5,754,800
July	577	5,969,000
August	429	2,459,000
September	371	3,578,700
October	530	5,221,300
November	446	3,706,100
December	480	4,784,000
1902.		
January	583	5,933,700
Total	6,174	$51,900,200

Great Credit Due to Brokers.

For the year ending February 1, 1901, there were 5,391 deeds registered amounting to $44,936,800, and this was the best year up to that date.

A peculiar feature of last year's report was that during June and July, months when business men are supposed to be rusticating, the largest records of the year were made. December and January, which are supposed to be dull months on account of the holiday excitement and the work attendant upon closing up the affairs of the year, made a splendid showing.

August showed the poorest record, and March fell slightly under the average, a fact that may help to explain the dullness of the present month.

The record for the year, showing a clear gain of $7,000,000, speaks volumes for the men who have by thorough, systematic effort and persistent, well directed advertising brought to the attention of thousands of buyers the advantages and the possibilities of gain to be found in Pittsburgh property.

MAN WITH LONG PRISON RECORD UNDER ARREST

Hiram J. Daily Wanted for Robbery of Homewood Postoffice in the Toils in Alabama.

Hiram J. Daily, 28 of whose 54 years of life have been spent in prison, is under arrest in Birmingham, Ala. Postoffice Inspector Frank A. O'Brien is rejoicing over this fact, for since the robbery of the postoffice at Homewood, Beaver county,

Hiram J. Daily.

on December 11, 1901, he has been on Daily's trail, who is charged with the crime.

The Homewood postoffice is in the general store of L. J. Overland, who also suffered by the visit of the thief. O'Brien began work on the case the next day. Through half a dozen states he traced Daily, learning of his presence in Birmingham last week. Friday night he was arrested and if he waives requisition he will be brought to Pittsburgh this week.

It was a visit of Daily's to the Western penitentiary that led to his undoing. He has served four terms there for burglary and called to see some friends shortly after the Homewood robbery. O'Brien learned of this and then heard that Daily had sent some of the goods stolen from the Overland store to his sister, Mrs. Jennie Demerle, at New Castle. Close tab was kept on him after that.

Daily is said to be wanted in Ohio for horse stealing, and this with several other offenses charged up against him makes the capture an important one.

NORTHERN PACIFIC BLOCKED

Tie-Up of Passenger and Freight Traffic Causes Great Inconvenience to Landseekers.

BISMARCK, N. D., March 29.—There was a sudden drop in temperature last night to below freezing point and this morning the water that covered the Northern Pacific tracks at McKenzie is partially filled with slush and ice, preventing any transferring of passengers with boats. Boats were able to make only one round trip Friday and three passengers in one skiff were overturned, and one of them narrowly escaped drowning.

No efforts are being made to move trains today and none will be made until weather conditions shall be more favorable. No freight traffic has moved on this division of the road since the first of the week.

The latest indications are that it will be a week or ten days before trains can be run across the division. There is already a famine in butter and eggs in Bismarck, and other supplies will run short before many days. Many parties of landseekers and settlers are tied up at various places along the road waiting for the blockade to be broken. There has been no attempt to transfer mail, which is piling up at both ends of the line.

SALARY QUESTION IS ONE OF MOMENT

NEW COUNCILS MUST FACE IT EARLY IN THEIR EXISTENCE.

Steps Will Be Taken to Finish the Work Left Uncompleted by the Present Revision Committee After Two Years of Deliberation.

With the death of the present councils the salary revision committee appointed nearly two years ago to place the salaries of the various city employes on an equitable basis passes out of existence. It is expected that the new councils will take up the matter without delay, as the complaints have been many as to the present inequality. The salaries of chief clerks have occasioned the greatest trouble, as these men are practically in charge of the detail work of their bureaus, and the amount of work to be done is very much the same.

Many of the chief clerks are being paid $200 a month, while others receive only $100. Ordinances are now pending in council to increase the salaries of Chief Clerks E. G. Normeoutt of the water bureau and of L. L. Dilworth of the bureau of viewers. They are in the $100 class, while their duties are as great as those receiving $200. These ordinances are on second reading and will come up in common council at the regular meeting.

Once Received $2,000 a Year.

The chief clerk of the bureau of viewers once received $2,000 a year, and that at a time when the duties of the position were not so heavy, but th incumbent was discharged and the position given to another employe at $125 a month. When Clerk Dilworth received the position he was cut to $100 a month, where the salary has remained.

The position of assistant controller pays only $2,000 a year, while the position is one of the most onerous in the city government. E. S. Morrow, the present incumbent, has practically controlled the office under Controller Joseph E. Lewis, and many attempts have been made to get his salary pushed up to $2,400 a year, the same salary that is paid to the chief clerks of the departments of public safety, public works and recorder's office.

There is a disposition on the part of incoming councilmen to think that if the position of assistant controller is worth only $2,000 a year the other similar positions should be scaled down to agree to it.

Two to Be Retained.

Mr. Morrow is to retain his position under Controller-elect John B. Larkin, as is the bookkeeper of the office, E. S. Phelps. Phelps draws $2,000 per annum, and is now working to have the new councils put the salary up to $2,400 per annum, the salary that many of the city bookkeepers are getting.

The question of salaries is one that the new councils will take up as soon as they get into working order. The salaries of scrub women in the various city buildings are widely diverse, while they do the same amount of work and are on duty practically the same number of hours. The city pays the help at Carnegie library, and their salaries are to be considered with the others. Salary revision is one of the hardest tasks that councils have to contend with and the new members will find that their trouble has only begun when they commence this movement.

YOUTHFUL THIEVES WORKED IN CATHEDRAL

Devout Women at Confession Are Scandalized by Boys Who Tried to Steal Their Purses.

Devout women who belong to the St. Paul's cathedral congregation were scandalized yesterday afternoon at the bold attempt of youthful thieves to get away with the property of the penitents who had gone to the church yesterday to confession. The would-be thieves were only children, but that made the scandal greater.

A number of women were kneeling before the confessionals at the cathedral yesterday awaiting their turn to be shriven, when two little boys, dirty faced and ragged, wandered into the church and down a side aisle. The children could not have been more than six years old. The right sleeve of the jacket on one of them was empty. It appeared at first as if he had only one arm, but closer observation showed that the arm was there, but was kept close to his side under the jacket, probably to facilitate the operation he afterward tried. The children slipped into a pew which a woman had just left for the confessional, leaving her pocketbook on the seat of the pew. Presently a girl kneeling in front of the boys heard one of them whisper, excitedly:

"Take it, why don't you!"

"Somebody might see me," said the youngster with the empty coat sleeve, as the woman saw, when she turned around to rebuke the boys for talking in church. This movement appeared to disconcert the boys, and just when the other woman emerged from the confessional they hurried out of the pew.

About 10 minutes later the woman who had heard the whispering heard the rush of feet down the side aisle at the other side of the church. Looking up she saw the boys running down the aisle, closely pursued by a young woman, who called out in suppressed tones: "Come back here, you little thief." The young woman overtook the boys, snatched a small package out of the hand of the one with the empty coat sleeve, slapped his face smartly and then retraced her steps to her place near the confessional.

"The little rascals had stolen the package," she was heard to remark.

As soon as the rest of the women realized what was up a dozen of them reached out their hands and took possession of their purses, which they had left lying on the pew, not dreaming that there was danger of thieves in the house of God.

NEW BOARD COMPLETED.

American Window Glass Workers End Their Referendum Vote Counted.

The executive board of the old organization, Window Glass Workers' association, yesterday counted the second referendum vote, which completed a new board. There were no elections for members of the wage committee nor as delegates to the next general assembly of the Knights of Labor, none having the necessary majority. For the executive board there were two blowers to elect, John T. Good having resigned to take up other business.

The board as now constituted consits of John Schwalm, A. J. St. Peter and H. C. Williams, blowers; Frank Core, Harry Rhodes and Thomas Whitsell, gatherers; James Holden, cutter, and Thomas Young, flattener. Schwalm, Core and Rhodes are members whose terms hold over. Young was elected on the first ballot three weeks ago.

"77"

Dr. Humphreys' "77" prevents Pneumonia and breaks up hard Colds that hang on —Grip.

COLDS

Surprise, Admiration, Possession.

Such has been the sequence of events in this Carpet Sale. Yesterday closed the most satisfactory two weeks' carpet selling in our history—to our customers as well as ourselves.

Tomorrow the sale begins over again with vastly replenished stocks—new patterns—more salespeople—better service in every way.

KEECH'S POPULAR STORES.

Let What You Buy Be Good.

If it be good and also cheap you have secured the utmost of economy. Such are the unmatched merits of this sale.

If there are any who have never bought in this store, let them come now and learn how different it is from other places of business.

A Great Week for Buying Carpets

America's Best Makes—At Under Prices

The results of months of planning, of placing orders when mills were dull—of taking extraordinary lots—of our superlative prestige and buying power.

This Sale offers to you prices which the largest consumer in the land cannot match by buying in the largest possible quantities.

It offers goods of highest character only—the best weaves of the best mills.

It presents extraordinary varieties in every desirable Spring style.

It quotes prices that elsewhere and at other times are unmatchable.

This, just when housekeepers are planning for Spring.

This Sale includes Carpets and Rugs for all parts of the home—inexpensive to very elegant—somber or bright—good, worthy, dependable goods at the littlest prices we have ever known.

The problems of what will be suitable—what to buy, will not be a problem at all if you come here and see—and enjoy—and learn what is going on—what is new this year.

If the Carpet that pleases you best should be of a finer grade—a little higher in price than you expected to get—our Easy Credit Terms will assist you in getting it without any extra charge above these prices.

This Sale Meets a Great Public Need—It Presents Vast and Positive Economies

EXTRA HEAVY INGRAINS, **35c**

Just such grades as sell everywhere at 45c and even 50c. Not all-wool, of course, but for all that they'll give you long service. And at this price you may take your choice of either floral designs or the plain colors in all the popular shades.

STRICTLY ALL-WOOL INGRAINS, **65c**

Those good old-fashioned weaves that appear to never wear out—and there are also a few of the ever popular "old-fashioned" Red and Green patterns among them; but the newer colorings predominate. No better stock of Ingrains elsewhere. It's a stock for particular buyers.

$1.50 BODY BRUSSELS, **$1.25**

Within the past two weeks we've sold as many of these elegant carpets as it was ever before possible to sell in a season, which is pretty emphatic proof that these are better values than other stores are giving. Bargains to equal these are usually only offered during dull seasons, and then from remnant lots.

Pittsburgh's Best Stock of Room-Size Rugs

Just now stocks are at their best. Selection is broadest. Choicest goods in every line are now presented—many, of course, not to be found later on. Rugs frequently offer much the easiest solution of the problem of finding a suitable floor covering—particularly for the library, dining room or hall. Besides, the greater ease in putting them down and taking them up, they make possible an almost unlimited variety of decorative effects.

Reception Hall Rugs $7.50
Made from the prettiest and best Velvet, Axminster and Brussels Carpets, with miter-corner borders. Six feet wide. Various lengths. While the stock lasts, $15, $12 and.....

Brussels Room Rugs $15.00
Judge these by any standard you please—they're bargains; very great bargains. 10-Wire Tapestry Brussels, with mitered borders, 8¼ feet wide, 12 feet long.

Body Brussels Room Rugs $24.00
When it comes to real satisfactory Rugs, there are many kinds, but none more so—for the price you pay—than these fine Body Brussels. 9 ft. by 12 ft. Fine in quality. Elegant in patterns. No other store can sell equal quality for less than $30.

Royal Wilton Rugs $32.50
The very fine ones without seams. Rich Oriental patterns and colors. Size 9 feet by 12 feet. Regular $42.50 grade. Not a big stock, but enough for several days' selling.

Tapestry Brussels, 55c to 85c

Here are surprises—values you've wished for but seldom found. Full pieces and plenty of them. New Spring patterns—not job lots or straggling pieces. Every one of them fully worthy, in point of excellence, to bring 15c to 20c per yard more—and they would if some stores had them—But we bought them below the market price and pass them on to you the same way.

Wilton Velvets, 75c to $1.25

Who buys quickly, saves much if you buy here and now. Just a small lot of about forty rolls at these greatly reduced prices, but they are bargains that will pay you to make an extra effort to secure—No other store can sell equal good quality at these prices—for the other stores all paid much more than we did.

Axminsters and Wiltons, $1.15 to $2.50

These two kinds are almost the height of Carpet elegance—Beautiful in design—soft in colors—luxurious to tread upon—and qualities that will give the most lasting and satisfactory service. No way possible to tell you here of the underprices on each grade. Five minutes' time will prove that the Money Savings are exceptional.

Just as Big Bargains in Furniture of All Kinds.

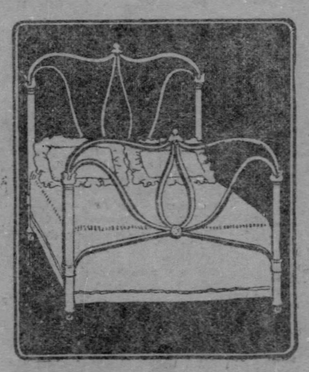
Old Dutch Clocks.

The housekeeper who has a taste for the artistic will be glad to know that these decorative and very useful Clocks are now available at reasonable prices.

The style is old, but the Clocks are new — for they are reproductions of Old Dutch Clocks, and are made of weathered oak to match the fumed and weathered oak furniture now so widely used for the furnishing of halls particularly.

The classic style of these new-old Clocks carries with it into the home a refined and dignified character impossible to obtain in any other piece of furniture.

Good timekeepers, eight-day movements, visible weights and pendulum. We think they'll interest you.



$3.75

This Iron Bedstead,

With heavy posts and fillers and fancy cast chills. Rigid angle iron rails, white enameled; worth $5.00. This is just one example of our bargains in metal beds, 147 samples on our floors.

$6.75

This Golden Oak **Dresser,**

Exactly like illustration. Three roomy drawers with gilt trimmings, plate mirror, best construction throughout. A regular $10.50 Dresser in all stores.

$2.75

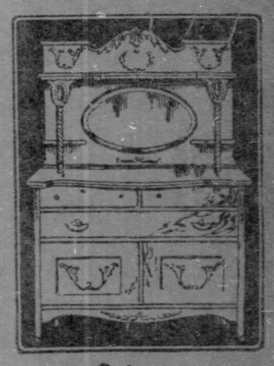
This Golden Oak **Dressing Table,**

With serpentine top, fancy shaped mirror frame, French legs and roomy drawer. A purchase of several hundred secured them for little over half price. But be prompt if you want one.

$20

This elegant $27 **Dresser,**

In either genuine mahogany or quartered golden oak, rubbed and polished finish. Oval French bevel mirror. Full swell front. One of the best bargains of the year.



$15

This $20 Golden Oak **Sideboard,**

With oval French bevel mirror and swell top. Three drawer base with large cupboards. Heavy carvings, rope-turned posts.

A Special Sale This Week of Three-Room Home Outfits at $60 to $100,

But the very Special One—the one which we think carries the most extraordinary value with it in both present price-saving and years of service—is the $100 Outfit for Bedroom, Dining Room and Kitchen—This includes genuine golden oak Bedroom Suit, Sideboard and Extension Table. Bedding, Easy Rocker, Gas Range or Coal Stove, Chairs for three rooms and fine wool-faced Brussels Carpet, on both Bedroom and Dining Room—such an outfit as sells usually for $125.

TERMS ON THIS $100 OUTFIT COMPLETE---$10 Down and $2 Per Week.

W. H. KEECH CO. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes 923-925-927-929-931 Penn Ave.

Pittsburgh Gazette.

ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786.
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.
Member of the Associated Press.
Private Wire to New York.

Office, 347 and 349 Fifth Avenue.
Editorial and Mechanical Building.
335-337-339 Virgin Alley.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Postoffice at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette receives the full report of the Associated Press every day of the week in addition to its special telegraph and cable services.

TERMS.

Daily Edition by carrier in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding towns for 6 cents per week.
Sunday Edition 5 cents per copy.
Rates by mail within the United States and Canada outside of the City of Pittsburgh:
Daily Edition, six months, $3 00 per year.
Sunday Edition $2 50 per year.
Daily and Sunday Editions, per month, 50 cents.
Daily and Sunday Editions, per year, $6 00

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The postage on a single copy of this issue is three cents.

Harmony Deals.

The air is full of rumors of what are referred to as "harmony deals," and many statements are published implying that all that is necessary to restore vigor and efficiency to the Republican party is to conciliate various personal interests. The assumption is characteristic of hack politicians habituated to the calculation of political action by considerations of personal interest, and who have no conception of political procedure except upon the basis of personal deals, but such a course under present circumstances would be a foolish defiance of public sentiment. No set of politicians, high or low, need expect to end the party troubles or harmonize the party organization by any tenders of office or patronage. Such things have been done before, but they cannot be done now. The manifestations of public sentiment are too plain to be disregarded. The only safe course is to adopt such measures and nominate such candidates as will restore public confidence in the Republican party organization as an instrument for executing the demands of the people.

Reluctance to accept this view of the situation is so manifest that it may be necessary for the people to give further notice to the politicians that they do not mean to be trifled with, and we believe that they are quite able to do so with as sharp emphasis as in the last municipal election. So far as the views of the state administration can be gathered from its organs, the party troubles are regarded as a mere conflict of personal interests, and a campaign of abuse and misrepresentation aimed at individuals has been started. If there is any expectation that The Gazette will take part in a controversy of this character it will not be gratified. All personal interests are subordinate to party interests and the way to serve party interests is not by "harmony deals" or any sort of deals, but by bringing back the Republican party to conditions of public service and usefulness. The Republican party will win the support of the people by meeting the support of the people, and responsible party managers should address their efforts to that end.

A Question of Analyses.

Secretary Wilson takes the ground that German discrimination against American food products, especially meats, is largely a question of microscopes. The analyses used by the food inspectors of Germany, when operating on American samples, are very severe. These analyzers seem to know what the officials of the fatherland, backed by the agrarian interests, wish to find in American foodstuffs, and by increasing the power of their instruments, they propose to be able to find what they are looking for. Everybody knows that a microscope is a wonderful aid to seeing things, and that the bigger the microscope the more things can be seen through them, and the more repulsive those things appear.

As Mr. Wilson points out, the microscope game is one at which two nations can play. The United States can obtain microscopes just as powerful as those Germany can get hold of, and if our microscopists are told to see what they can find in German imports into this country, they will probably discover reasons enough to exclude German goods in large quantities. Millions of dollars' worth of goods from Germany, says Mr. Wilson, could be excluded from America if similar analyses to those used in Germany were resorted to by American inspectors.

This is not the highest form of argument in behalf of American goods for German consumption, but it is a course of reasoning, which, if practically applied, should do much to cause Germany to look upon American imports in a more friendly and in a juster light.

Eastertide.

The supreme lesson of Easter is that life has its resurrection possibilities. Whether we narrow the application to apply only to the life that is beginning to reassert itself in the world of nature around us or broaden it so as to include the most sweeping hope of the soul's immortality the real, practical significance of the season is the same, and the lesson is inculcated with such a wealth of natural and ecclesiastical illustration that we cannot escape its force or be indifferent to its inspirations. What the creed leaves to be accepted by faith nature lavishly unfolds before our very eyes. Easter is the threshold of a new earth to those who live in the path of the sun's northward journey. All the voices of nature tell one story, sing one song. Life has within itself the potential power of rejuvenation. Where a little while ago the sodden ground was bare and desolate will grow presently the radiant blossoms of spring. The hills that were bleak will be clothed in garments of emerald, and the thousand voices that winter had hushed seemingly into eternal silence will join a great hallelujah of praise and thanksgiving for the infinite boon of life. Who can resist the inevitable correlation?

If the forces of the physical world hold such splendid reserve possibilities of recovery, can we not believe that human life is susceptible of the same law of rejuvenation, not only, if at all, in a misty, uncertain future to which death, actual and permanent, is the open sesame, but here and now, wherever and whenever the life needs or seeks the power of reassertion and resurrection? Out of the winter of failure, of loss and of disappointment may come the spring of new hopes and bettered ambitions. That is the supreme Eastertide lesson. Men fail, and sometimes the failure is so bitter and desolating that it is comparable to nothing else so much as to the barren world under the cold grasp of winter. Seemingly there is no hope of recovery, no chance of a better life. But this Easter lesson teaches another doctrine. If we have made a mess of life's chances, have blotted the pages and left great scars upon the record for which we see no hope or help the Easter music sings to us a hopeful message, "Try Again."

Practically, may we ever grow utterly hopeless of human life and character. With such proofs of recuperative power in the physical world as the spring brings to us can we not believe that there is not a failure or a loss great or dark enough to prevent a new life if we will only look for it with hope and courage?

"So Little Done—So Much to Do."

Notwithstanding the wonderful work he accomplished in South Africa the lament of Cecil Rhodes on his deathbed was: "So little done—so much to do." Here was a man through whose instrumentality cities had been built, railroads constructed, gold and diamond fields developed, and great tracts of territory reclaimed from savagery. And yet when the end came his last expressions were those of disappointment because he could not see the realization of hopes he had cherished and the completion of projects he had planned.

The lament of Cecil Rhodes is one that is heard in every sphere of human endeavor. In religious, social, political and every other movement there is much to be done, and the most earnest worker realizes at last that it is but little he has accomplished. There is no good reason, however, for lamentation over failure to perform all that had been desired or planned, but rather for rejoicing that the worker was able to do something along the line of human welfare. The person who has done all he or she could do has fulfilled all the obligations of duty, and the world is better for that person having lived in it. There will be others to carry on the work, each contributing a certain share of energy toward accomplishment of the task, and eventually the "so much to do" will have been done.

Murder Appeals.

A man named Woodward, who was sentenced to be hanged at Casper, Wyoming, was lynched yesterday by a mob who became exasperated when the supreme court issued a stay of execution. Lynching is inexcusable under ordinary conditions in a civilized community with the courts running. But if summary vengeance on a culprit who in the ordinary course has been tried, found guilty and sentenced can be palliated on the lines of moral and rational expediency it is in an instance like this. Woodward murdered the sheriff of the county while that officer was no doubt in the performance of his duty. It is hard to conceive of any mitigating circumstances to such a crime. Social safety takes precedence of legal technicalities. Law is the embodiment of rules and observances through which the sanctity of life among other things is preserved. When guilt is brought home to a murderer after a full and fair trial hanging is none too good for him. The habit of setting aside the verdicts of jurors on quibble is growing in this country and ought to be diminished. It encourages lynching. It is the excuse most frequently and probably sincerely made by those who if they do not uphold lynching as an institution, regard it a rough and ready method of punishing adequately heinous crimes where the leaden feet of justice moves so slowly or timidly that the chances of the criminal escaping are very much in his favor.

Punishment as a deterrent of crime loses its chief preventive value through dilatoriness. When a man is tried for murder he should be given every chance and guaranteed every opportunity to exculpate himself and vindicate his innocence if he can. Unfortunately in the majority of our states there are so many and varied loopholes that in comparison with the number of premeditated murders committed those hanged for their commission after conviction are comparatively few. While on the whole perhaps it is better, and unquestionably more merciful, that, as the Roman juris consults held, nine guilty men should escape rather than that one innocent man should suffer, it is no less necessary for the security of life that a felon found guilty beyond reasonable doubt should pay the penalty of his crime without undue delay or technical legal obstruction.

Delay That Is Dangerous.

The apparent friction between the city and state boards of health regarding the prevalence of smallpox in the camps of railroad laborers is a matter of serious concern. Investigation as to the origin of many cases of this dreaded disease which developed in Pittsburgh disclosed that these railroad camps were pestholes, from which men in various stages of the disease came to the city, imperilling the health of thousands. A terrible condition of affairs exists at some of these camps, and although reports have been sent to the state health officials, they have thus far refrained from taking any action looking to relief or improvement.

As these pestholes are beyond the jurisdiction of the city's health officers the duty of quarantining and cleansing them devolves upon the state board of health, and its inaction is hard to understand. Every day of delay increases the danger to Pittsburgh and adjacent towns, and if the state board does not soon come to the relief of these communities it will be subjected to bitter and deserved censure.

It Looks Like a Confession.

The announcement that the sultan of Turkey is taking steps to break up brigandage comes from Constantinople, and as it must have passed through the hands of the Turkish censor before the telegraph operator was allowed to send it, no doubt the facts are as stated. Abdul Hamid is on the trail of brigands in general, but of the Macedonian committee in particular, and the presumption is that he would rather catch these committeemen than private brigands because they carry on their trade to provide funds for political purposes, as well as for private gain. Pernicious political activity is something that the sublime porte is violently opposed to, especially the activity of these Macedonians, who are very desirous of severing all connection with Constantinople.

Abdul Hamid's activity in brigand chasing may have a bearing on the American demand for reimbursement of the money spent in ransoming Miss Stone. He has denied all responsibility in connection with this matter, yet, now he is offering rewards for the head of Sarafoff, chairman of the Macedonian committee, and for that of Delcheff, one of the prominent members. These offers have much the look of a confession of responsibility, and it would be quite the proper thing for the American minister, Mr. Leishman, to urge this view of the matter when he calls with the bill and the sultan enters the usual disclaimer.

Queer Political Capital.

In the absence of promising topics that actually concern American interests, some Democratic leaders are doing their best to manufacture political capital out of the Missouri mule and that animal's migration to South Africa in the British military service. The cry of violation of the neutrality laws is only a political warwhoop, however. Secretary Hay is quite as well informed on the requirements of neutrality as the Democratic objectors, and the country would much rather trust the international affairs of the United States to the wisdom of the administration than to the shouters for intervention, who demand that America do something for the Boers regardless of consequences. The objectors are doing the burghers no good, and they are not benefiting the Democratic party to any appreciable extent.

William Waldorf Astor's magazine, Pall Mall, says that America is a good place for a man who has to make a living. That is evidently what William's thrifty ancestors thought about it.

The New York millionaire who has been sued by his man in waiting will evidently recall the adage that "A man is a hero to every one but his valet."

There are people so thoroughly practical and unimaginative as to insist that table tennis is a better name for the game than ping pong.

If Mr. Hanna is looking for some one to discourage his presidential boom he might call Joe Manley up on the long distance telephone.

Senator Quay says he did not sleep well the night he spent in Pittsburgh. But then the senator ought to think of the other fellows.

Commissioner of Pensions Evans desires it to be understood that his resignation is sincere and has a boost at the other end of it.

The minority in the house at Washington is not over pleased with its belated Christmas gift.

Though his name is Christmas there is every reason to believe that April 1 is his birthday.

The hens are no doubt proud of the part they play in the general festivities.

It is the woman under the Easter bonnet who rules the world today.

A Hint to Miss Stone.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Miss Stone is now well beyond either Turkish or Bulgarian reach, on her way home. She is talking freely about her captivity, but, thus far, has kept silent on the one important point: She does not say whether her captors were Turks or Bulgarians. She must know, for she has lived in that region quite long enough to know the difference between the two nationalities, and it would seem to be her duty toward her own government to settle the doubt on this point.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

EASTER MORNING

By the Rev. George H. Hepworth.

Come, see the place where the Lord lay.—St. Matthew, xxviii., 6.

On that early morning, when the women who loved Jesus were wending their sad way to the sepulchre, what a startling surprise awaited them! They had followed Him on the previous Friday afternoon, when black clouds of hatred and revenge were gathered above Calvary, and had tearfully watched until, with lips of divine heroism, the Master cried, "It is finished," and then they assisted in preparing the body for burial. It seemed as though hope had fled from the face of the earth and nothing was left but disappointment and gloom.

His friends had cherished a faint belief that in some way the death which the law decreed would be avoided, and when the last sigh of the crucified fell on the trembling air the world suddenly grew dark. They lost their sense of security, and both the past, illumined by His promise that death could not reach Him, and the future, which they had built on that promise, were obscured.

When they reached the cavern and found that the stone had been rolled away, one glance into the interior filled them with wonder, amazement and fear. The tomb was empty. What could it mean? They looked at each other with streaming eyes, and it seemed as though the whole world palpitated with the question: "Where is He?" Then came a still, small voice, making the incredible announcement:

"He is risen, as He said."

What an event! It created a vibration felt round the globe. It lifted the generation to a higher spiritual level, changed the current of human thought and opened to our astonished sight a prospect which has cheered the centuries and given us cause for perpetual thanksgiving.

Because Christ was not in that sepulchre, we have come to believe that our loved ones are not in their graves. The victory over death which He achieved has been shared by us all ever since, and the dread of the last great day, which had given the world pause, has been transformed into resignation in the glad knowledge that after the sunset there shall come a sunrise. He opened the door on the other side of the tomb and let in the flooding light of immortality. That door has ever since been closed, and we are made happy with the faith that the last day of earthly life ushers in the first morning of heaven. We cannot die; we sleep, and when that mysterious sleep is over we wake to meet the gaze of those who have long since passed into and through the valley of the shadows.

At the advent of Christ angels hovered over the manger and sang the overture of peace and good will. It is vainly left to the imagination to conceive the nature of His welcome when, after completing His mission, He ascended to the home which he left for our sakes. Gethsemane and Calvary—then the Father's presence. Sorrow and tribulation, and then peace and rest.

He lifted the whole race to an altitude at which we breathe the tonic air of spiritual vigor, and by His help we have come to that state of normal health in which death loses its terror, because a brighter world lies beyond the horizon line. Death is only a promotion to a sphere of higher and wider usefulness, and the loved ones who have passed on can still speak to us; not with pride, perhaps, but through the finer medium of impression, finding us in ways we know not of, since we are still dull of understanding, and helping us to bear our burdens until they drop away at the last moment.

Easter morning, therefore, is the cheerfest of all the year. There is the light of heaven in it, and life becomes sweeter because the immortal day lies just beyond.

FACT AND FANCY

By ERASMUS WILSON, "Q. O."

See the sun.
It shines clear and warm.
It will be hot, bye and bye.
And hotter later on.
The sun is very useful, not only to give us light by day, but mosquitoes by night.
It gives us rosy cheeked health; also freckles and that tired feeling. The summer resorter draws on it for a brown-as-a-berry complexion to be proud of when he gets back home, while it draws blisters on him as big as postoffice money orders.
The sun has a broad, open face, always radiant, but rather too brilliant for the eye to dwell admiringly upon long at a time.
The sun is no joke.
It is full of business every moment of the day and night.
It has business with you, and it will attend to it whether you like it or not. In fact, it gives you life and health; also sickness and death.
Great is the sun—greater than we can comprehend.
He and she met in the parlor; he armed with a beam of light and she with a broom, that scepter for which women do not fight and which all men fear and avoid.
She was congratulating herself on the cleanness of her rooms and was on the turn of doing a little boasting when he cast his beamy eye upon the floor and up rose a myriad host of motes and microbes and germs and fungi and dust—dirt; sure enough dirt.
Her countenance beamed with indignation because he had discovered dirt on her floor. The microbes and germs she could endure, but dirt she could not and would not abide.
He peeped and peeked around among bric-a-brac and into tidy corners much to her discomfort, because he was certain to raise dust, or to render existing dust visible to the naked eye.
She promptly resolved to make a scatterment of dust and dirt and microbes and everything.

The Scatterment.

She leaned her broom against the mantel, swathed her head in a towel, brushed aside her cuffs and rolled up her sleeves. Hitching up one side of her skirt sailor fashion and tucking it under her apron string she spat on her hands, metaphorically, and waded in.
He tendered his services as spy or spotter, but she turned him down, or, rather, turned him out and slammed the shutter in his face. It was to be her fight, and she was dead set upon fighting it out single-handed and alone.
He smiled good-naturedly and silently stole around to another window, where the shutters were not barred and bolted and through which he could watch her movements and note the thoroughness of her work.
She felt more or less put out because he had not stayed to fuss with her; but he seemed to understand that a woman in her frame of mind is not to be fooled with. Evidently he hasn't lived so long for nothing.
Swish! Swash! Swop! and up went clouds of dust and things from tidies and covers and rugs. She turned up her nose, pinched her lips tightly and snapped her eyes in unison with the swish! swash! swhop!
They were surprised, the microbes, germs were, and routed in great confusion. For months they had lain quietly and inoxiously in rugs and table covers, never once attempting to molest anyone and only asking to be let alone. Now they were sent scurrying into the carpets, hurrying into nooks and crannies among bric-a-brac, and seeking shelter anywhere.
She spared not, and she cared not where they went, only that they move, and move quickly. The shine was off her face, but that only caused her to appear more fierce and formidable. Hitching up the other side of her skirt and and tucking it snugly under the string of her apron, she grabbed the waiting broom with such boldness and determination that the germs, microbes and things that had been idly watching the antics of their scared neighbors became greatly alarmed.

Driven from Home.

Swish! swish! swish!
Whew!
She drove the broom deeply, desperately, mercilessly into the meshes of the carpet. Every swish brought forth a million germs, microbes and things and sent them tumbling over each other in their hurry to escape the fury of the raging storm.
She halted now and again to tuck up her skirt and to snirch her face in wall meant efforts to remove the moisture that was slowly but surely gathering. But there was no let up. Digging, scratching, scraping, she was in a fair way to oust the last lingering foe. Her fluffy curls lost their fluff and became limp and stringy, and where once shone the bloom of the peach there was dustiness and beauty lines had given place to cracks and furrows.
She hurried. You bet! Some took to the walls and ceilings, hoping for security in high roosting. Others burrowed in tidies and rugs, taking it for granted that lightning does not strike the same object twice, forgetting, however, that the reason why it doesn't is that the object is not there to be struck, having been struck out on the first round.
They fly into the hallway, into dining room and kitchen, up the stairs and through open doors, transoms or keyholes into boudoir and chamber, closet and press, bureau and chiffonier, hiding in dark and secret places, between folds of linen, silks, ribbons, or what not. Blind with fright, they seek the shelter of baby's wraps, steal in among its curls, sail upon the current of its breath down into its lungs, swim in its tears and mock its cries by tickling its throat.
She finally flings herself into a cushioned chair, carrying consternation into the newly-located camps where millions of myriads had taken shelter. With eyes smarting from perspiration, and lips loaded with microbes and things, she takes baby in her infested arms, kisses it—kisses it to death, maybe. Her lullaby sends swarms swirling into its face, her moist breath vitalizing them into pernicious activity.

Not for the Wicked.

Saying there is no rest for the wicked, she takes up her broom and sweeps the hall, routing again the legion that had taken lodgment there. Provoked beyond endurance they flee up and down and out into the street, where they pounced upon unsuspecting wayfarers, rushing down their throats, diving into their eyes and hiding in their clothes.
She rests again, but not for long, because she spies a sheen of dust on a table, in which she writes a part of her name with her finger. She could have written it all, and would have done so had she not got so all fired mad.
Seizing a feather duster of long range and wide sweep she goes for the miserable, measly microbes and things with such vim and vigor that they take to the air and float and float—just float until somebody or something comes along to take them in. Wall and ceiling, high and low, far and wide, and window sill and arm-chairboard, too, along with chairs and tables, cushions and stools, all felt the fluffy yet firm sweep of the feather duster.
They, oh! where are they?
They are everywhere—where they were and where they were not. And they are ried up, too, and as full of resentment and business as a swarm of disgusted yellow-jackets.
They do not stop to hold indignation meetings, nor to prepare resolutions to be presented at club meetings, nor to get up petitions to the powers praying for the suppression of the woman with a broom and feather duster. Not they—they are not that kind. Having been changed from a condition of inoxious disuetude to one of noxious virility they propose making their disturbers sick of their little game.
She arranged the furniture, replaced the coverings, sets the bric-a-brac to rights, and then proudly surveys the domain over which she has triumphantly waved the scepters of her powers—the broom and feather duster.

The Spoils of War.

She unbinds her throbbing brow and heavs a sign, which is intended to be a knife-like pain under a shoulder blade, while an effort to take a good, deep breath develops another under the short ribs.
Baby sneezes three times hand running, which is a sure sign of something, while a peevish cry and wheezy cough are signs of something, too.
Wash rags and towels remove the moisture and grim from her face, but do not restore the bloom to her cheeks; nor does a hot bath and clean raiment drive away that tired feeling, or bring back her wonted sweetness of disposition.
The doctor says it may be pneumonia, or fever, or just gripp.
Were your ears attuned to the voice of the microbe you might have heard a song of exultation ringing through the halls, down in the cellar, up in the attic, and far and away outside.
And could see cut see the impish hosts scornfully, tauntingly laughing, at her from their ———— in carpets and rugs, covers and tidies, even from her jewel case, she would either die right there or up and at them again.
The sun smiles around the earth while she cat-naps between her aches and sniffles, and baby's croupy coughs and nervous starts.
He calls upon her early, smiling as sweetly and beaming as brightly as though she had not treated him so rudely. He would have with her persecution destroyed them to the uttermost, and that without kicking up a dust or raising a rumpus that may end in doctor's bills, if not understaker's.
He means well, and knowing that noxious germs which thrive in darkness on dampness die before his actinic rays as frost pictures fade under his warm breath, he forgets that his brighter beams have a mydriatic effect on women who are highly sensitive on the matter of dirt and dust, causing them to see things that others do not see.
He smiles on, even though she should writhe in pain or burn with fever, and he continues to smile—smile on her cold, quiet face, and keep green the grass and bright the flowers on her grave.

HUSBANDS MUST PAY.

Conjugal Rights of the Wife in a New Phase.

From the Chicago Tribune.

Justice Scott of the New York supreme court has just handed down a decision which may be the cause of much domestic infelicity, according to the manner in which it is construed. The wife of a wine agent had bought a gown of a dressmaker for $115, not an exorbitant price as gowns go among those who wish to make a swell appearance. The lady found no fault with it. 'Twas all her fancy painted it, but she did object to having the bill sent to her personally and refused payment. The dressmaker clamored for her money. The lady was firm and refused to settle. Then the dressmaker brought suit in the supreme court.

The justice in his decision said the suit should never have been brought. The bill should have gone to the husband, and the jury was ordered to return a verdict in favor of the defendant. It is likely that the dressmakers who are now trying to organize a protective union will find in this decision another strong inducement to band together for mutual defense, but husbands are the ones who are now confronted with the most alarming prospects. If wives, unbeknown to them, can order $115 gowns and get clear of paying them, where will this thing end? Already we have the sad spectacle in one of our local courts of a husband suing for divorce because his wife has nearly bankrupted him with expensive silk underwear. If a free rein is to be given wives in the matter of outer wear also and they can go freely to the dressmaker or to the big store modistes and order sumptuous gowns, directing the bills to be sent to the husband, how long will it be before the sweet domestic bells will be jangled out of tune?

How many women can be trusted with such unbounded authority? How many men will tamely submit to such tyranny? Of course, it is possible that man has been so far subjugated and brought into docile conditions that he will submit to any exactions which the wife and the dressmaker jointly may contrive, and that he is now so well managed that he will not express even surprise when a dressmaker's bill, of which he has never heard, is sprung upon him. But after this decision women should no longer complain they are not getting their rights. What greater right can lovely woman desire than carte blanche as a dressmaker's and the husband to pay the bill?

THE QUESTION BOX.

Moravians, Water Pipes and Book Mail.

Who are the Moravians and where are they from? 2. Which will burst, a frozen water pipe the quicker, hot water or a blaze of fire? Which is the more destructive? 3. Can a book weighing over four pounds be sent by mail in the United States?—T. F. H.

Moravia is a province of Austria. Of its population about one-fifth are Slavonian, the rest German. The Moravian church is a Protestant organization that originated in Moravia and Bohemia in the 15th century. The distinguished feature of its theology is the prominence given to the person and work of Christ. Its communicants in the United States number about 15,000. 2. Fire will be more likely to burst the pipe, and this often will occur without any application, merely through the expansion of the freezing water. Fire is the more destructive, also; any fire insurance expert will tell you that it is amply proved to thaw out water pipes is to burn the house down. 3. Yes; on a single book mailed in a separate package there is no weight limit.

Pitcairn in the Pacific.

Is there such an island as Pitcairn? If so, where is it?—W. R. C.

It is a solitary island of the Pacific, a mile wide by two and a half miles long. It has had a remarkable history since 1790, when it was colonized by a score of mutineers and Tahitians. Ten years later but one man of the party was alive, and from him the present population of 102 descended. The islet is rarely visited, and is the subject of many remarkable tales.

Population of Confederate States.

What was the population of the census of 1860 of the United States that withdrew from the Union?—I. S.

South Carolina, 703,708; Georgia, 1,057,286; Alabama, 964,201; Mississippi, 791,305; Florida, 140,424; Louisiana, 708,002; Texas, 604,215; Virginia, 1,596,318; North Carolina, 992,622; Tennessee, 1,109,801; and Arkansas, 435,450; 9,103,332 in all.

Susan or Elizabeth.

Is the writer, Susan Warner or Elizabeth Wetherell, living? 2. Which is her real name? 3. What has she written?—H. A. P.

She died March 17, 1885. 2. Your first; the other was a pen name. 3. Several novels, many verses and a theological treatise that was regarded as of importance.

Salary of Uncle Sam's Lady Clerks.

What is the salary of a lady clerk or stenographer in the departments at Washington?—Student.

The usual salary when first appointed is $600. Women have a slim chance of securing an appointment, especially in the North Atlantic and North Central states.

Boccaccio—Not the Author.

What is the meaning of the word "boccaccio?" 2. How is it pronounced?—M. F.

A rockfish, so-called by Italians of the California coast. "Jack" is another nickname for it. In Italian the word means one having a large mouth. 2. Boc-cat-cho.

All Snakes Hatch from Eggs.

Are there snakes that bear their young, or that do not lay eggs?—J. S. L.

All snakes hatch from eggs, but with some snakes—with many of the venomous ones—the eggs are incubated and hatched within the parent's body.

Number of Days in Lent.

Why are there 46 days in Lent, when, according to the Bible Christ fasted 40 days and 40 nights?—J. G. H.

The 40 days are exclusive of Sundays; careful writers put it, the Sundays in Lent, not the Sundays of Lent.

Millard Fillmore in War.

Did or did not Millard Fillmore, ex-president, serve as a soldier in a New York regiment in the civil war?

He did not.

Benefits of Dew.

Is dew of any advantage to vegetation that is in need of rain?—E. H.

Yes, it is of just the same help as an equal amount of rain would be.

Duties of a Valet.

Where can I procure a book treating on the duties of a valet?—H. C. S.

We know of no such book.

Age of Miss Roosevelt.

What is the exact age of Miss Alice Roosevelt?—J. R. A.

Alice Roosevelt was 16 years old Tuesday, February 11, last.

Goldpiece Weighs Most.

What is the weight of a $20 gold piece, and of a silver dollar?—R. M. E.

Respectively 516 and 412½ grains.

Answered in Briefs.

W. J. D.—We cannot find the man whose address you ask for. G. W.—To clarify wine vinegar, let it settle; then pour off clear liquor, leaving sediment behind. Daily Reader—Your question about Field monument will be answered on literary page. Constant Reader—Write to city engineer, Buffalo and Detroit.

A BILLIARD BALL.

Care and Time Required to Produce the White Spheres.

From the Philadelphia North American.

It takes more than a year to make a billiard ball. Few devotees of the game probably are aware of the infinite pains that have to be expended on this important part of the equipment that contributes to their entertainment.

Billiard balls are made from elephants' tusks, and small tusks, from four to six inches in their thickest diameter, will do, for these furnish the best ivory. The price of this ivory has greatly increased of late, and the demand is far in excess of the supply. The stringency in the market has induced a prominent billiard company to offer $10,000 for a perfect substitute for ivory.

The elephants' tusks come from the factories cut up in sections, each having been cut just large enough to allow of the turning of a single ball. Only skilled labor is employed to work upon it. The exact center of the piece must first be discovered by measurement. It is then placed in a socket and one-half of the ball is turned by a sharp-edged steel instrument. The ivory is then hung up in a net for a time. Later the second half is turned, and the ball again hung up as before, in a room where the temperature is from 60 to 70 degrees.

The ball must be kept thus suspended for about a year, when it is rubbed and polished to as near a certain weight as possible, and to a diameter of two and three-eighths inches. This is where the greatest of care it is impossible to make two balls of exactly the same weight.

The life of a billiard ball after is is placed in use is an uncertain quantity. If the room in which it is kept is too hot the pores of the ivory may close and a crack ensues. Then it has to be returned to the factory, where it is shaved off, and consequently reduced in size. A second-rate billiard-room gets it next. By and by it develops another crack, and again goes back to the factory, where this time it is probably fixed up for a cue ball in pool. When it has reached its last limit of usefulness as a ball it is bought by dealers in pone and ivory and turned into buttons.

PERSONALS.

"If we can secure a suitable site," said Judge J. W. Jones, general counsel and vice president of the American Consolidated Copper Company, "we will erect a reduction and electrolytic plant in this vicinity. Several locations have been examined in the upper Monongahela valley, and others in different parts of the county will be looked at by officers of the company during the present week. It is the purpose of the company to erect a plant for the manufacture of novelties, composed of copper and speiter or zinc, and it is figured that such a plant would cost in the neighborhood of $300,000 and give employment to 1,200 men. We have received an offer of 18 acres near Uniontown to erect our plant, but the price demanded is $23,000. The company has six mines in Grant county, New Mexico, and the ore runs from $50 in copper to $9 a ton in gold. It is also valuable in lead, silver and speiter. A peculiarity of our property is that much of the mineral is being forced from grass roots when it crops out on the surface. I expect to confer with other officials of the company tomorrow, and it is very likely that a site will be selected. I was sorry to read of the conviction of Charles W. Neely in Cuba for postal frauds. I taught school for many years in Muncie, Ind., and Charlie Neely was one of my pupils. He was a very bright boy, but his conviction, I have no doubt, was fully based on the evidence."

William Crosher, W. Howat and R. Miller, directors of the Rivet, Bolt and Nut Company, limited, of Glasgow, Scotland, are guests at the Hotel Schenley, and will remain in the city until Wednesday. They announce the consolidation of 14 mills, comprising all the mills in this line of business in Scotland. They are visiting this country to obtain ideas that may be useful to them in remodeling their various plants. The headquarters of the company are at Coats Bridge, and the capital stock is £2,000,000. They have been in the United States for several weeks, making their headquarters at Philadelphia, and they have visited Bethlehem, Lebanon and several other important iron and steel plants. While in Pittsburgh they will devote most of their time to an inspection of the Carnegie mills and from here they will go to Chicago. They expect to remain in this country pursuing their inquiries until the last of April.

J. L. Howard, a clerk in the state department in Washington, passed through Pittsburgh over the Baltimore & Ohio to Cincinnati. "I don't think I will break the etiquette of the department by speaking of the Christmas case," he remarked. "It has been fully discussed in the department at Washington, and always with the same result. The charge of corruption in the purchases of the Danish West Indies has no foundation, as the men interested in the securing of the possessions are the most honorable in the country. The whole thing will turn out to be a mare's nest, and I think that Congressman Richardson is now aware of the fact. My position in the department, I think, allows me to say that this story of corruption will not be borne out by facts when investigated by the committee of congress."

R. H. Durham of Silver City, Ida., went to Washington last night. He is a large cattle raiser, owning several large ranches in that state, and is very much interested in the present price of beef. "Beef should not be higher than it was several years ago, as the cattle raiser is getting no more for his stock. It can be purchased as cheaply on the hoof by the cattle companies as before fall set in. I have between 36,000 and 56,000 head on my place, and the Swifts and the Armours can purchase them at the same price as last year. We understand the squeeze, but as the grass is now coming up, we will hold our cattle until the beef dealers meet us with a share of their squeeze."

M. F. Eby, a miner and prospector of Boise City, Ida., is a guest at Newell's. "Last fall," he said, "I sold three valuable mining properties to a party of Pittsburgh capitalists. The property comprised a number of claims and was located near the famous Barnerdale and Dewey mines, in Thunder mountain. I have come to Pittsburgh to purchase some mining machinery and also to meet some people interested in that mining district."

C. J. Weinbrecht, an erecting engineer, representing the firm of Bailing & Harnischfeger of Milwaukee is at the Monongahela house. His business in the city is in connection with the erection of a number of traveling cranes in some of the large manufacturing plants.

F. Kraft, Mrs. A. C. Kraft, Miss E. Kraft and Miss M. Kraft, a theatre party from Wheeling, are at the Duquesne.

Judge E. H. East of Nashville, Tenn., passed through the city on the limited.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

At the principal hotels the following visitors from nearby towns were registered last night: Lincoln—M. Goldsmith, J. H. Manning, East Liverpool, O.; K. C. Johnson, Leetonia, O. Victoria—J. C. Ward, Fairmont, W. Va. Griswold—William Barates, New Castle, Pa.; R. B. Abraham, West Elizabeth, Pa.; J. E. Sanders, Wellsburg, W. Va.; A. M. Valz, Stanton, W. Va.; Samuel Wells, Wellsville, O.; William H. Hogsett, Uniontown, Pa. Monongahela—M. Sweeney, Youngstown, O.; W. T. McLean, Sidney, O.; John Conkin, Oil City, Pa.; A. B. Ledworth, Brownsville, Pa. Henry—C. F. Koller, Altoona, Pa.; Frank Stiffey, Blairsville, Pa. Duquesne—M. E. Joyce, Wheeling, W. Va. Newells—F. D. Andrews, Bolivar, Pa.; Henry P. Mackenzie, Oil City, Pa.; Abram Brooke, Johnstown, Pa. Seventh Avenue—W. Morgan, Greensburg, Pa.; M. B. Porter, Clearon, Pa.

KING EDWARD'S SOLILOQUY.

Backward, turn backward, oh, Time, in your flight!
Affairs of the present don't strike me just right;
I want to return to the stilted old ways
They had in our great-great-grandsires' days;
I want all the dog that is coming to me.
I would tog myself out as gay Charles used to be;
I would raucingly strut in bright colors and ruffs
And wear lace at my wrists and have done with mere cuffs!
I would be a real king, so I'll bring out once more
All the old flummydoodle kings clung to of yore!
I'll snuff as a starter; perhaps after that
I'll let a small queue stick from under my hat;
Only men with knee breaches may pass where I stand
Or press their fond lips on the back of my hand;
The flunkays'll follow the fashion I set,
So we'll turn from the present and hastily get
Out the old fancy togs of the gay cavaliers—
Turn backward, oh, Time, for a few hundred years.
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

EYE-OPENERS.

It happens too oft
That a peach among women
Throws herself away
On a green persimmon.
—Chicago Tribune.

"Beg pardon," said the suspicious-looking fellow meeting Subbubs in a dark street, "but what time have you?"
"Just enough to catch my train," replied Subbubs, as he hastened on.—Philadelphia Press.

Jester—She married him to reform him.
Jimson—Well?
Jester—Well, she is now trying to get a divorce in order to give some other woman a chance at the reform business.—Ohio State Journal.

Dennis—'Tis th' cassity bur-rd gets th' wur-rm, Misther Casey?
Casey—'Tis that. If ye wa-ant to keep yera head above wather these days, ye ca-ant let th' grass grow under yere feet, Misther Dinnis.—Detroit Free Press.

"So mine!" implored the duke.
"I am not an heiress!" the young girl replied, wonderingly.
"No, no, no! It is for love I would marry!" protested his grace.
"But, I am not an actress!" exclaimed Genevieve, her perplexity deepening.—Town Topics.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Charles Hays.

Charles Hays, 79 years old, a pioneer fireman of Pittsburgh, and a member of the old Vigilant company, died yesterday morning at his home, No. 921 Ridge avenue, Allegheny, of bronchitis, complicated with old age. He was a member of one of Pittsburgh's oldest families, and was born in the Fourth ward. Early in life he engaged in the tannery business with his father, and at one time was a member of the leather firm of Hays & Stewart. In late years he confined his attention to financial institutions. He was one of the organizers of the Allegheny Insurance Company, and for many years served as its president. At the time of his death he was interested in the National B

DIVORCE RECORD IS BROKEN IN THREE COURTS

More Commissioners Appointed Than in Any One Day for Years.

BUSINESS FOR LAWYERS

Many New Libels Were Filed in Which Almost Every Crime from Desertion to Indignities to the Person Are Alleged.

There was little but divorce business transacted in the different courts yesterday and more commissioners in cases were appointed than in any one day for years.

The commissioners appointed were as follows: Lydia Ainsworth against Frank Ainsworth, Attorney E. F. Stebick; Des ie Lewis against John Lewis, Attorney Charles A. Locke; Blanche Taylor against Jesse F. Taylor, Attorney R. T. McElroy; Bessie Miller against William Miller, Attorney W. C. Anderson; Anna Soffel against Charles Soffel, Attorney George W. McLean; John W. Kleppner against Hattie Kleppner, Attorney T. M. Benner; Margaret Coulter against Joseph Coulter, Attorney William M. McJunkin; Margaret E. Middleton against Lorenzo Middleton, Attorney A. L. Crane; Mary Colley against William Colley, H. Glen Sample; Eular L. Rixey against Frank Rixey, Attorney A. B. Hay; Emma Merriman against Ebenezer S. Merriman, Attorney Leander Trautman; Addie Bell Hines against Henry W. Hines, Attorney George H. Lepper; Lena L. Shaw against McKenzie Shaw, Attorney J. H. Gray; Gretl Long against Frank H. Long, Attorney H. L. Grote; Nicholas Schwartz against Margaretta Schwartz, Attorney George M. Harton; Mary Agnes Covert against Ambrose Covert, Attorney R. S. Sample.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Inez M. Reynolds against Charles E. Reynolds, desertion; Louisa Gardner against Charles Gardner, cruelty; Theodore E. Edson against Ina P. Edson, desertion; Caroline J. Patterson against William H. Patterson, indignities to the person; Mabel Preston against Arthur C. Preston, desertion; Mary A. Douglas against Andrew E. Douglas, desertion; Jacob Burkhart against Ann M. Burkhart, desertion; Ernest L. Marshall against Mary Marshall, desertion; Sadie Earps against Adam Earps, indignities to the person.

COURT ORDERED A PANEL.

License Court Will End Before April 28—Date Fixed for Mrs. Soffel's Trial.

Judge R. S. Frazer notified District Attorney John C. Haymaker that he would summon a panel of jurors for the week beginning Monday, April 28, which is a certain indication that the court expects to finish hearing the list of applicants for liquor licenses before that time, contrary to a general rumor.

It is evident that the court is running on schedule time, as Judge Frazer said that the court had made some gain on Thursday. His honor also said that he and Judge Elliott Rodgers thought that the Allegheny list would not consume the time that the Pittsburgh list did, comparatively, as he thought the "Germans there had obeyed the law generally better than they had in Pittsburgh." Judge Frazer said he considered that the borough hearings would be somewhat extended, owing to the numerous remonstrances filed.

District Attorney John C. Haymaker said that Mrs. Kate Soffel would be tried during the week of April 28.

WANTS MINES DELIVERED.

C. Jutte & Co. Asks Transfer of Marine Coal Company's Property.

A cross bill was filed by C. Jutte & Co. against the Marine Coal Company in common pleas court, and although the title is transposed it becomes a part of the record in the action of the coal company against C. Jutte & Co., in which an accounting is asked upon the ground that fraud was practised in the purchase of the Marine Coal Company by C. Jutte & Co.

The argument set forth in the other papers filed is again reviewed, and the Jutte company asks that the court direct the officers of the Marine Coal Company to deliver to it all of the real estate, mines, boats, barges and property, real and personal, belonging to the coal company.

CHARGED BAD CONDUCT.

Guarantor of a Lease Files an Affidavit of Defense.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the case of Mrs. Elizabeth Wadsworth against R. H. M. MacKenzie, an action to recover on a lease. The defendant admits that two rooms were leased from the plaintiff at 718 Penn avenue at $50 a month, and that he became guarantor for J. W. Roberts, a tailor.

The defendant declares some difficulty arose between Roberts and Mrs. Wadsworth. Roberts charged Mrs. Wadsworth with introducing women in the rooms at all hours of the day and night and encouraged bad conduct by the visitors. For this reason, the defendant says, the lease was cancelled.

Miss Beatty's First Appointment.

Judge Marshall Brown yesterday appointed Miss Suzanne S. Beatty examiner in the case of D. O. Cunningham against the Pittsburgh, Knoxville & St. Clair Street Railway Company. Miss Beatty was admitted to the bar last Saturday and is the only woman now practicing law in this county. Before making the appointment Judge Brown inquired whether it would be satisfactory and Attorney C. F. McKenna, who filed the application, replied that Miss Beatty is well qualified for the office, which was agreed to by the court.

Wasson's Account Proper.

Judge J. D. Schafer handed down an opinion in the case of the Czar Cycle Company and others against H. G. Wasson, trustee, for an accounting of the affairs of the J. W. Holmes Company. The court found Wasson had made a proper account.

New Suits Entered.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

J. E. James—J. J. Shtucka.....Assp
James A. Fenelon—The Waters...Dam
Monarch Shoe Company—P. Stebich....Appeal

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Joseph Shields—Robert Moore et al. Sci. fa. Rev
Joseph Shields—Robert Moore et al...Ex Att
Eleanor Purcell, use,—The Sharpsburg and Etna Gas Company.....Assp
Robert Hunsch—Charles Sedgwarth.....Appeal
A. E. Sauer Sarver—Elias Jones.....Appeal
Mike Colebeda—Charles F. Goldstrohm .....Appeal
The Mercantile Trust Company—Robert Moore.....Assp
W. N. Kratzer & Co.—F. E. Shallenberger .....Assp
Justus Huss—Hubert Spoo.....For Att
Sheppard Electric Company—D. P. Beighard .....Appeal
W. H. Williams—The Pittsburgh & Moon Run Railroad Company.....Tres
H. Kalson—J. R. Stevenson.....Appeal
C. Hoting & Sons—D. Arnheim et al..Appeal
Joseph P. Shoemaker—Mrs. Annie Crukshank .....Appeal
McFarland Co.—The Raplan Mining and Milling Company .....Appeal
Hardy & Hayes—F. E. Smith & Co.....Tres
S. W. Vankirk & Co.—George A. Luter et ux.....Judgt

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Louis Moeser—Richard E. McClure .....Sci. fa. mgte
William Yost—Mercantile Trust. Company .....Rep
Smith & Owens—William F. Smith et ux.....Sci. fa. Rev
John A. Zimmer—Allegheny Upholstering Company.....Appeal
Eastern Union B. and L. association —John Wagner, Jr.....Sci. fa. mtge

Monday's Trial List.

Common pleas court No. 1—Houck vs. United Traction Co.; Johnston et al. vs. Richardson; Halloway vs. United Traction Co.; Peckman vs. Kane et al.; Bucher & Gibbs Plow Co. vs. Bovaird & Seyfang Manufacturing Co.; Heck, use, vs. Becker; Irvine vs. Wessel et al.; Duquesne Country & Athletic club, etc., vs. Homestead Library Athletic club etc.; Campbell vs. Cottrell; Rhodes vs. Rhodes; Hofring vs. Ormsby et al.; Kleber vs. boro of Verona; Graver vs. Monongahela Traction Co.; Williamson vs. city of Pittsburgh.

Common pleas No. 2—Fleming vs. Fleming.

Common pleas No. 3—McClintock vs. A. O. U. W.; Crookham vs. United Traction Co.; Sproyer vs. United Traction Co.; Myers vs. West End Traction Co.; Hoffman vs. Clark; Ernst & Reiner vs. Schmitt; Smith vs. Heineman; Smith vs. Sixton; Hamilton vs. Consolidated Traction Co.; Robinson vs. boro of Turtle Creek; Beck vs. O'Donnell; Colliner, use, vs. O'Neil Lumber Co. (o).

LEGAL BRIEFS.

In common pleas court No. 2 an order was made dissolving the Pittsburgh Armory and Auditorium association.

Simon Mazer of Pittsburgh and Jacob W. Miller, doing business as J. W. Miller & Co. of Allegheny, were discharged from bankruptcy.

Exceptions to a decree of court were filed by the plaintiff in the case of Sarah Hugus against Theresa Fox and others, an action for an accounting of stocks.

An order was made directing S. E. Sesson of Erie, receiver of the Weisser Bros. Tanning Company of Corry, to finish tanning the hides in the company's vats and sell them to L. Beebe & Sons of Boston.

In the United States district court a petition in bankruptcy was filed against Mary E. Philipi, A. S. Philipi and Harry T. Keller of Du Bois, doing business as the Philipi Company. It is claimed that the company is insolvent and has made an assignment.

Suit was entered in common pleas court No. 2 by W. H. Williams, trustee in the bankruptcy of Alexander Begss & Son Co., against the Pittsburgh & Moon Run Railway Company for $1,113 for a team of horses killed and wagon destroyed by a train of the defendant company.

A petition was filed in common pleas court No. 2 by William Malloy for his release from jail, where he is confined upon his failure to comply with a sentence imposed in criminal court some time ago. He was found guilty of a serious charge and sentenced to pay the costs.

A statement was filed in the case of George W. Fry against the National Glass Company for $10,000. Fry claims the defendant company purchased the Thompson Glass works at Uniontown from him, the consideration being 1,000 shares of stock of the defendant company. Fry says he received 800 shares, but was never tendered the balance.

MANY LECTURES TO BE DELIVERED ON FARM TOPICS

Meeting Arranged for Leading Agricultural Educators at Gettysburg.

TO USE QUESTION BOX

Subjects to Be Thoroughly Discussed at Each Session—Prospects for Good Wheat Crop in Pennsylvania Is Brighter Than Was Anticipated.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., March 29.—Deputy Secretary of Agriculture Martin has arranged to hold the annual round-up of Farmers' Institute managers and state lecturers at Gettysburg on May 28 and 29. There are 67 institute managers and about 70 lecturers in Pennsylvania, and it is expected that most of these will attend and take part in the discussions. A question box will be placed at the speaker's desk and local questions and such other questions as may be deposited will be discussed at the close of each session.

A. J. Wagner of Adams county has been invited to preside at the opening session. Three other sessions will be held at which H. W. Northrup of Lackawanna county, Samuel McCreary of Lawrence county and Representative William P. Brosius of Lancaster will preside in the order in which their names are given. The spring meeting of the state board of agriculture will be held on the morning of the 28th for organization and the transaction of routine business.

Education for Farm Children.

Papers will be read by Dr. H. P. Armsby of State College, on "What Should the Rural Schools Teach?" J. S. Burns of Clinton, Allegheny county, on "Education for Country Children;" Prof. Franklin Menges of York, on "Advantages of a Knowledge of Chemistry to the Farmer;" T. E. Orr of Pittsburgh, on "Poultry Breeding as a Business;" J. H. Peachy of Belleville, on "The Farmer's Boy: His Education;" Thomas J. Phillips of Atglen, on "Renewed Fertility: How to Get It."

Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer will be invited to make an address on "The Betterment of Rural Schools." Prof. Charles A. Browne, Jr., of State College, who recently made an exhaustive study of agriculture in Germany, will read a paper on "The Losses Upon the Manure Pile, and How to Prevent Them." I. A. Thayer of New Castle will speak on "The Preparation of the Seed Bed," and R. L. Watts of Scalp Level, one of the largest and most successful cabbage growers in the state, will discuss the care and management of orchards.

Plants, Stock Feed and Soil.

There will also be papers by Prof. L. A. Clinton of Ithaca, N. Y., on "Balance Ration for Plants: How to Get It;" Dr. M. E. Conrad of West Grove, "An Inexpensive and Up-to-date Cow Stable;" Prof. Wells W. Cooke of Washington, D. C., "Relative Value of Stock Foods;" the Rev. J. D. Dietrich of Flourtown, "Eighteen Years' Experience in Soiling;" Dr. William Frear of State College, "Lime and Its Uses;" L. W. Lighty of Lawrence county, "Making and Selling Fine Butter;" and William F. McSparran of Furnace, "The Farmer's Education."

Mr. Martin says the prospects for a large wheat crop in Pennsylvania this year are much better than was anticipated last fall. There is no evidence of the ravages of the Hessian fly, which has caused so much destruction to the wheat in recent years, and other conditions are most favorable.

Mr. Martin also says that the prospects are there will be unusually large peach and apple crops this summer. The buds are larger and better than for many years and apparently have not been affected by the hard winter. Mr. Martin suggests that fruit growers in this state ought to destroy the caterpillar tents on their trees before the leaves make their appearance. He says this can be done very easily by putting a few drops of kerosene on the tent and then applying a torch to it. The destruction of one of these tents means the killing of 100,000 of these injurious insects.

FOR CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME

Gus Hill Wants to Buy "Cinderilla" For Production in Other Cities.

Hollis E. Cooley, general manager for Gus Hill's enterprises, arrived in the city yesterday morning to negotiate with Manager Harry Davis and J. C. Huffman for the purchase of the production of "Cinderella," the Christmas pantomime which had such a successful run of three weeks at the Grand opera house during the winter. The price asked by Messrs. Davis and Huffman was $10,000, or a royalty of $100 a week, with the reservation that the play should not be presented in Pittsburgh, as it is proposed to present it again next Christmas at the Grand.

The proposition was taken under advisement by Mr. Cooley, who returned to New York last night, but before his departure he said that he had no doubt Mr. Hill would accept the production on the terms stated. The proposition includes the magnificent settings, scenery, etc., just as produced at the Grand opera house.

In this connection Stage Director Huffman stated yesterday that he had written the first act of the play on a Pullman car as he was coming out from New York and that he gave it to the stenographer in manuscript form to be typewritten, but that it was lost and he was never able to trace either the stenographer or the copy, consequently he had to rewrite it.

FILTRATION WILL NOT REMOVE GERMS

DR. A. LETEVE SAYS CITY'S NEW SYSTEM IS NOT THOROUGH.

It Will Be Necessary, in Order to Secure Fluid Fit for Drinking and Cooking Purposes, to Boil and Use Mechanical Filters at Home.

Expert bacteriologists assert that a filtration plant will not give the consumers of Pittsburgh absolutely pure water. While it is admitted that filtration by the city will clarify the water, is it asserted by experts that consumers will also be compelled to continue to use private filters in their homes to get water fit for drinking and cooking purposes.

Dr. A. Leteve, head of the C. L. Magee Pathological institute, connected with the Mercy hospital, is an authority on bacteriological subjects. Dr. Leteve has given filtration considerable study and attention.

He said yesterday that while he believed a sand filtration plant would improve the condition of the city's water supply to a considerable degree, it would not remove all the disease germs which the water contains. He said that these germs could only be successfully eliminated by coupers boiling and filtering the water at their homes.

Germs in the Pipes.

Dr. Leteve said that germs of typhoid and kindred diseases collected in the water mains and pipes through which the water is transmitted to consumers after leaving the reservoir, and this vegetable growth is almost as dangerous as the deposits which are carried from the river.

The condition of the old six-inch mains removed in the downtown district within the past two weeks confirms the statements of Dr. Leteve. The growth in the water mains was so thick that the actual diameter for the passage of water was reduced one-half.

Dr. Leteve states that water cannot be drained through the sand beds fast enough to supply the city and at the same time be thoroughly filtered. He claims that it is necessary for the water to stand and settle for a specified length of time before it can be cleared of germs and microbes.

No Filtration Sometimes.

The deposits in the bottom of the filter beds after three or four days, he says, produce fermentation, which is the most powerful aid to filtration.

The water will have to be pumped through the filter beds too fast, he asserts, to give it time to settle, and that in the event of a shortage of water such as occurred recently in Pittsburgh the water supply will have to be turned away from the filter beds and pumped directly into the mains.

"This is often done in Paris, where I formerly lived," said Dr. Leteve. "In the summer months, when the supply is low and when the water is laden with disease germs, the water is often turned into the mains without going through the filtering process. The summer time is when filtration is most needed, and it is also the time of the year when there is likely to be a water famine.

"I believe, though, that filtration is a good thing and is a long step toward purifying the water. Water cannot be purified, however, sufficiently for household use unless it is sterilized and filtered at home."

FOR THE CENTENNIAL.

Committee of Arrangements for Washington and Jefferson's Big Celebration Met Here Yesterday.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the centennial celebration of Washington and Jefferson college in Washington, Pa. The event will take place during the commencement this spring. The Rev. Dr. J. D. Moffat, president of the college, and the committee of arrangements met yesterday afternoon in the chambers of Judge M. W. Acheson, in the Federal building, and for an hour or more deliberated over affairs relative to the celebration. A committee was appointed to complete the program for that event.

The meeting was attended by the Rev. Dr. Maitland Alexander, Dr. M. B. Riddle, Dr. Henry T. McClelland of this city, Judge C. L. Cranmer of Wheeling, Judge J. A. McIlvaine of Washington, Pa., and the Rev. J. A. Marquis of Greensburg, and several others. At a meeting of the directors held earlier in the week plans were discussed for the erection of a library in connection with the present buildings on the college grounds. The centennial celebration, it is expected, will bring together the greatest reunion of the college that has ever been held. The committee appointed yesterday will report some day next week, at which time the program will be announced.

COLLEGE IS PROSPEROUS.

Bethany Trustees Executive Committee Decides That They Can Wait for a Delay.

The executive committee of the trustees of Bethany college met yesterday afternoon in the chamber of commerce. The Hon. W. H. Graham presided and W. R. Errett was secretary. The most important business conducted was the consideration of a proposition made in regard to a legacy. The college is the beneficiary under a will and a proposition was made to give a certain sum at once instead of what the will provides. Owing to the very healthy condition of the college and its finances it was decided to abide by the provisions of the will. Within a few months it is expected that the college will receive from $15,000 to $20,000.

Dr. T. E. Cranblett, the president, reported that there is a large increase in the number of students and that the faculty and the students are so working together that the college is reaping the benefit in a manner that is highly gratifying. Work is progressing on the electric light plant and building. The endowment fund has recently received some substantial additions. All in all the college is in a very prosperous condition and the trustees were highly elated.

WOMEN CHOOSE MOST DREADFUL OF ALL DEATHS

Carbolic Acid Is Favorite Method of Suicide With Feminine Sex.

VICTIMS' TERRIBLE AGONY

Fatal Poison Acts Slowly and Literally Burns Up the Tissues, Causing the Doomed Woman Horrible Torture—Easily Obtained.

The record of the coroner's office and the experience of physicians and of the authorities at hospitals show that for the last 16 months self-murder with carbolic acid has been increasing. There was a time when carbolic acid was very rarely used, but since its value as a disinfectant has caused it to be kept at hand, it has more frequently been adopted as a means of committing suicide. Nearly all those who kill themselves with carbolic acid are women. Very rarely does a man finish his career by using that corrosive drug.

Doctors and chemists express surprise that so many women seek this painful route by which to depart from life. They say that were a woman to realize the excruciating pain accompanying death by carbolic acid she would select some other means to relieve herself of the troubles of existence.

An Agonizing Death.

To die by carbolic acid poisoning is the most agonizing experience that could fall to the lot of a human being. It is true that no one has ever heard a dying victim of the drug regret the taking of it, but that is because the horrible pain allows no time for the expression of coherent words nor for repentance. Writhing and shrieking, the carbolic acid victim suffers until death finally relieves her.

The records of the coroner's office show that last year 26 women killed themselves with carbolic acid, and that so far this year four persons went each month by the same route, an increase of double the number that died by that means in the same months last year, while a glance at earlier records shows that other methods of suicide outnumbered those of carbolic acid by two to one.

Is Easily Bought.

The morgue records do not give the names of those who tried carbolic acid and failed, but at the hospitals terrifying accounts are given of the sufferings that the deluded ones experienced before they recovered from the effects of the smaller doses they had swallowed.

"Carbolic acid can be bought at any drug store without registration," said Coroner Jesse M. McGeary. "It is such a useful, one might say indispensable, drug, that it is used in many households for proper purposes. It is therefore easily procured. I am confident that no one who used it to commit suicide had any idea of the dreadful pain that it would inflict, else it would have been rejected for a more agreeable means."

The Homeopathic hospital receives more patients who have taken carbolic acid than any other similar institution. It is rarely that anybody recovers, and then only if the dose has been small and medical attention has been given immediately.

Brings a Slow Death.

Many drugs are painful in their effects, but none approaches carbolic acid in the suffering it causes. Nitric and sulphuric acid are far more instantaneous, because they cause death not only by their corrosive effect, but also by their action on organs of the body not touched by the acid, while carbolic acid simply eats up the tissues and destroys them, causing death. The process of dissolution is therefore more protracted and painful. Women who have failed to make away with themselves by rope or pistol or other poisons have tried the same means again, but it is authoritatively stated that the unsuccessful would-be suicide who failed to go out by the carbolic acid route never uses the same vehicle again.

Is Household Drug.

Carbolic acid can be sold without registering the name of the purchaser and the reasons for the purchase simply because the law requires those precautions only in the case of the sale of all poisons of which five grains or less will cause death, while a greater quantity of the acid is necessary to effect such a purpose, as explained by Otto Ohlinger, the druggist, although of course no druggist would sell carbolic acid to a woman whose intention to commit self-murder is visible.

Another chemist said that carbolic acid does not at the moment of taking inflict its deadly pain. It first deadens the skin and then begins to eat away the tissue. That is why some persons, groping in the dark for whisky, have drunk as much as an ounce of the acid before realizing the fatal mistake they had made. The acid seems to burn hardly more than whisky ordinarily does, but in an instant the sufferings that ensue quickly apprise the victim that he got hold of the wrong bottle.

Eats Up the Tissues.

"It is impossible to conceive of a more dreadful death than that by carbolic acid," said Mr. Ohlinger. "In untechnical language one can say that it absolutely eats out the insides, destroying every spot it comes in contact with."

When a dose of carbolic acid has been swallowed prompt use of antidotes may save life. If the quantity taken be not too large. As in all cases of poisoning, the first requisite is to send for a doctor, but before he arrives demulcent drinks, like flaxseed tea or elm tea, should be given internally, or the whites of eggs beaten up in water. These preparations coat the surface of the mucous membrane and protect it temporarily from the corrosive action of the acid. Stimulants, such as whisky and alcohol, should be administered hypodermically if needed, the body should be kept warm and friction applied; a counter-irritant should be applied over the abdomen.

DO YOU WANT TO BE WELL AND STRONG LIKE ME?

Then Use Dr. Greene's Nervura—It Gave Me Health and Strength.

Beauty is the dower which nature bestows upon woman. Most women can be beautiful, for and the gift is priceless. clear complexion, velvety skin, beauty lies in having a of expression, attributes common brilliant eyes, and vivacity good health. How many women to all women who are in gradually but surely losing their there are to-day who are beauty! Their health has become priceless possession of poor, they are run down, they feel weak and nervous, have headache, poor appetite, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, kidney or liver trouble, backache, female weakness, or some other difficulty, which is surely sapping their health and strength and ruining their beauty. At this season, Spring Debility is woman's worst enemy.

A woman's first duty is to regain and maintain her health and beauty. If she gets back her health, beauty will surely follow, for beauty depends entirely on good health. The great healthgiver and beautifier for women is Dr. Greene's Nervura, blood and nerve remedy, for nothing in the world so surely and quickly restores lost health, gives strength and vigor to the nerves, purifies and enriches the blood, and makes women strong and well as Dr. Greene's Nervura. It clears the complexion of that dark, sallow, pale look, removes eruptions, blackheads, and humors, makes the skin velvety and glowing with rosy color, the eyes brilliant, the lips red, imparting a full, round contour to face and form.

Above all it banishes melancholy and restores the lively spirits, vivacity, light, elastic step and exuberant life, energy and enjoyment which constitute happiness to women. Dr. Greene's Nervura does all this because it makes weak women strong and sick women well, and thus prevents them from growing old before their time. It makes them look young and feel young, for it braces women up as nothing else in the world can. Try Dr. Greene's Nervura; you will never regret it. Use it now, for you certainly need a spring remedy, and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best of all spring medicines.

In taking Dr. Greene's Nervura you are using the wonderful prescription and discovery of a famous physician, Dr. Greene, of 101 Fifth Avenue, New York City, who is the most successful physician in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and who can be consulted without charge, in regard to any case, personally or by letter.

YOU ARE INVITED

to inspect a particular and choice assortment of Spring and Summer Suitings, Trouserings, Vestings, etc., at

PITCAIRN'S TAILORING EMPORIUM,
434 WOOD ST.

Oil Market Reviewed for the Week

Developments in the lower southwest fields were enlivened during the week by the completion of an increased number of wells. They are confined to no particular district, and for the most part are wells that should have been completed some weeks since, but were held back on account of the cold weather. Operations have been keeping a close watch on the Keener sand producer near Jerusalem, Monroe county, Ohio. Of all the wells completed during the present month, this is the only one that gives any promise of opening a strictly new pool.

The South Penn Oil Company has drilled in its No. 6 on the S. C. Barnes farm, located two and one-half miles north of Salem, Harrison county, and has a fine producer. The well produced 200 barrels the first 24 hours after the pay was tapped. The first hour's production was 60 barrels.

In the Fish Creek district, Marshall county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed its No. 9 on the Smith Richmon farm and the production for the first 24 hours was 100 barrels.

The same company's No. 9 on the Nathan Shepherd farm produced 90 barrels the first 24 hours.

Steadcum Bros. have drilled in their No. 8 on the David Bunar farm and the well produced 90 barrels the first 40 hours. The location is 200 feet southeast of the Ohio Oil Company's No. 8 on the Berley farm, which is still holding up at 200 barrels a day.

"Some luck," said a queer experience the other day, when they found a quart bottle in the D. Boyd farm with 150 quarts, a very heavy shot for this territory. The South Penn Oil Company's No. 2 on the Burley-Boyd farm is located 300 feet south and Beadlum Bros.' shot increased the production of this well, instead of helping their own. Burley-Boyd No. 2 is now hoiling at 250 barrels a day and Allen-Lewis No. 1 on the farm, a shot of Carberley No. 3 is holding up at 100 barrels a day.

On Buffalo run, Wetzel county, the Kanawha Oil Company's No. 90 on the John Mills tract is holding up at 300 barrels a day since it was shot.

In the Centerville district, Tyler county, the South Penn Oil Company and J. M. Guffey & Co. have drilled wells on the Mary E. Hogg farm through the Maxon sand and have a duster.

In Big Flint district, Doddridge county, Murphy & Co. have drilled their No. 1 on the William Shah farm through the Big Injun sand and have a show for a small well.

In the Burning Springs district, Ritchie county, Clark & Co. have completed their test well on the Volcano Oil and Coal Company's tract and since shooting in the Big Injun and salt sands have a show for a small pumper.

On the South Fork of Hughes river, Murphy district, Ritchie county, and one mile southeast of the test well on the J. Lyons farm, E. H. Jennings & Lockwood have drilled their test well on the Elias Valentine farm and found only a little show of oil in the Big Injun sand. They will drill to the Berea formation.

In the Bull Creek district, Wood county, the Lincoln Oil Company has completed its No. 2 on the J. Hunter farm and has a small pumper in the Cow Run sand. In the same district Zahniser & Co. have completed their No. 2 on the D. Williamson farm and have a duster in the Cow Run sand. H. Suhr, trustee, has completed No. 5 on the T. A. and W. S. Harness farm and has a 35-barrel producer from the Cow Run sand.

Drilling Test Wells.

On Big Knot run, Clay district, Ritchie County, Hogg & Co. are building the rig for a test well on the B. Simonton farm.

In the Burning Springs district, Wirt county, Stuart & Young have completed No. 4 on the F. F. Bailey farm and have a duster.

On the Rathbone oil tract, the Hilltop Oil Company has started to drill at a test well.

On Muddy creek, Ellsworth district, Tyler county, the Chester Oil Company is due in the sand at a test well on the Lawson farm.

On Purgatory run, Centerville district, Bruner & Co. are due in the sand at a test on the E. L. Hamilton farm.

In Murphy district, Ritchie county, A. Greenawalt & Co. have a rig up for a test well on the Michael Bink farm. The Southern Oil Company has a rig up for a test on the C. M. Deem farm. In the Eureka district, Pleasants county, Turner & Co. have a rig up on the G. Nash farm.

Southeastern Ohio.

On the Ohio side, in the Jackson Ridge development in Monroe county, Milton & Detier have drilled their No. 6 on the Silas Devaul farm through the Keener sand and have a 15-barrel pumper.

In the Lewisville district, Treat & Crawford have completed their No. 4 on the Henry Crawford farm and have a 10-barrel pumper in the Big Injun sand.

In the Rinards Mills district, Washington county, the Carter Oil Company has completed No. 2 on the S. F. Whettington farm and has a 40-barrel pumper in the Big Injun sand.

In the Macksburg field, near Germantown, G. G. Mead & Co. have completed a test well on the O. Ekey farm and have a duster in the 500-foot sand. The Muskingum Oil Company has struck oil in its test well on the Shank farm and has a show for a 5-barrel pumper in the Cow Run sand.

On Wolf creek, Morgan county, the gauge of Charles S. Cameron's No. 5 on the George Rowland farm was 345 barrels for the 24 hours ending at 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

In the north side of the New Freeport development in Greene county, Pa., the South Penn Oil Company has drilled in its No. 4 on the D. A. Spragg farm and has a producer that placed 215 barrels to its credit the first 24 hours. In the same district No. 7 on the W. J. Bryan farm has filled up 2,000 feet with fluid.

In the Speechley sand district, Butler county, John A. Rose & Co. have completed No. 8 on the J. E. Russell farm and have a 12-barrel pumper.

The Southern Oil Company has drilled in its test well on the Mary Fialler farm and has a show for a very light well. The location of this well is south of the Associated Producers' No. 1 on the W. H. Campbell farm.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including March 29:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
Two days.....	151,547	Two days.....	184,320
Previously ...	2,227,499	Previously ...	1,992,680
Total	2,361,046	Total	2,176,999
Daily average	84,323	Daily average.	77,749

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
Two days ...	122,820	Two days.....	65,495
Previously ...	1,531,879	Previously ...	1,329,447
Total	1,654,699	Total	1,394,942
Daily average	59,096	Daily average.	48,202

The Oil Market.

OIL CITY, PA., March 29.—Credit balances, $1 15; certificates, no bid.

Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair, Baldness

The Rational Cure; the Proven Cure; the Original Cure, is

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

It has proven its worth on tens of thousands of heads that would today be scanty in locks and tresses but for its use.

Avoid Imitations. They are dangerous to use, and all made "to sell," only, on the strength of the merit of Coke Dandruff Cure, without possessing any of its remedial quality. YOUR MONEY BACK IF COKE DANDRUFF CURE FAILS. The genuine is procurable at any druggists. A. R. Bremer Co., Sole Makers, Chicago. Trade supplied by

Kelly Drug Company.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN UNITED STATES STEEL?

HUNDREDS OF THE **Officers and Men** Connected with the above COMPANIES are among our **INVESTORS**

Would you like to secure an interest with the men connected with the large steel corporations represented in Pittsburgh, if you could get in on the ground floor and secure your stock on payments of $5 to $50 a month?

Here is the opportunity.

Only it is very much better than anything the steel industry has ever been able to offer. Its foundations are more secure. Its profits are larger and more certain. It is as safe as Government bonds.

Hundreds of millions of foreign capital are being poured into Mexico, for nowhere else in the world will money make money so rapidly and surely as in the development of the matchless resources of that wonderful tropical garden at the very threshold of the United States.

Not everyone can own and operate a tropical plantation. It requires large capital. But everyone who can spare a few dollars a month for a short period can secure an undivided interest in the richest, most favorably located and most profitable plantation in all Mexico—one that will pay larger profits than any other form of investment.

YOU MUST ACT QUICKLY if you would share the rich rewards of this enterprise.

Over 450 Pittsburgh business men have already subscribed. And, since the return of Mr. H. L. Christy, the well-known Pittsburgh attorney, who was selected by the Pittsburgh investors to go to Mexico and make a careful inspection of the plantation, many of them have increased their holdings, on the strength of his most favorable report of the actual conditions there. Mr. Christy's detailed report, with about 30 views, will be mailed upon application.

OUR PLAN

This company was organized under the laws of Illinois for the purpose of developing Vista Hermosa Plantation.

The Plantation is paid for, the title is perfect, and all the improvements to date are paid for. But the bulk of the property remains uncleared and uncultivated. To raise the money needed for developing the rest of the property the company issued 7,000 Income Trust Certificates (one for each acre of ground) to be paid for in

ifty Monthly Payments of Five Dollars Each

making in all $250. At the end of the period of payment, when the entire issue has been fully paid for, which, it is agreed, shall be on or before July 1, 1907, the entire plantation, with machinery, buildings, etc., fully developed and equipped, is to be turned over to five trustees selected by the holders of such certificates. The company retains in lieu of its interest in the plantation twelve hundred of these Income Trust Certificates.

During the contract or development period the deed to the property is held by the United States and Mexican Trust Co. in trust for the holders of the certificates as security for the money the investors pay the company.

All the money received from the investors is expended as fast as received in clearing, planting and the erection of sugar mills, until the entire 7,000 acres is fully developed. All that is produced from the property is sold at the highest market price and distributed once each year in the shape of a dividend—as larger acreage comes to maturity, each succeeding dividend will naturally be larger than the last.

ABSOLUTELY SAFE

It is impossible for you to lose a dollar. Your interests have been hedged about with every safeguard that prudence and caution could suggest. The development company has deposited

$300.000.00 SECURITY

with the trust company and pledged its entire interest in the property against the fulfillment of its contract with you.

The security will always be worth many times what you pay for it.

NON-FORFEITABLE

There are no forfeitures, nor fines, nor assessments.

In case of death after 12 payments have been made your heirs will receive a fully paid-up certificate of interest to the full extent of your subscription. Also liberal provisions in case of inability to keep up the monthly payments.

INCONTESTABLE FACTS

Twenty-five government officials representing different governments state that the average profit in the production of tropical products such as Rubber, Coffee, Sugar, Chocolate, Lemons and Oranges is over $300.00 per acre. We have 7,000 acres and 7,000 certificates of interest and you can figure for yourself what our profits would be.

Vista Hermosa Sugar and Mercantile Co.,

PLANTATION, MILLS AND REFINERY,
VISTA HERMOSA, CANTON TUXTEPEC, STATE OF OAXACA, MEXICO.
HOME OFFICE, CHICAGO.
Eastern Office, 604 Bijou Building, Pittsburgh.

BE YOUR OWN JUDGE

We do not ask you to take our word for anything. You can verify every statement we make, and prove them for yourself. Call on us or write and we will lay the whole plan before you to its least detail, and we will, with permission, give you the names of many prominent Pittsburgh business men who will gladly give you the result of their own investigation of this enterprise.

Estimated Cost and Profit on 5 Income Trust Certificates.

Certificates are $250 each, payable $5.00 per month for 10 months.

The Company Will Accept Subscriptions for One or More.

The following table is very conservative and is based on WHAT HAS ALREADY BEEN ACCOMPLISHED ON VISTA HERMOSA: THE FIRST DIVIDEND OF 10% WAS PAID SEPTEMBER 1, 1901.

DATE.	Yearly Payments.	Total Amount Invested.	Yearly Dividends.	Amount of Dividend.	Total Dividend Received.
1902—1st year 12 mo at $25.00 each	$300.00	$300.00	12½%	$37.50	$37.50
1903—2d year 12 mo at $25.00 each	300.00	600.00	15 %	90.00	127.50
1904—3d year 12 mo at $25.00 each	300.00	900.00	20 %	180.00	307.50
1905—4th year 12 mo at $25.00 each	300.00	1200.00	25 %	300.00	607.50
1906—5th year 2 mo at $25.00 each	50.00	1250.00	35 %	437.50	1045.00
1907—6th year no payments	.....	1250.00	35 %	437.50	1482.50

At the end of six years the Dividends will exceed the amount paid in by $232.50. Five Income Trust Certificates at maturity of plantation will make you an annual income of $750.00 per year for life, and at death an investment for your heirs. Should you die after twelve monthly payments, your heirs receive a paid-up Certificate, and all liability ceases.

ACT AT ONCE.

Cut out this coupon, fill in your name and address and mail to us.

Vista Hermosa Sugar & Mercantile Co.,
GEO. W. HALE, Manager.
604 BIJOU BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Send me by return mail prospectus and other literature issued by you and full information regarding your Company.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

OFFICERS:
President and General Manager, DeWitt C. Bovee.
First Vice President, Simeon P. Lesnard.
Second Vice President, Senor

HOLIDAY WILL BE OBSERVED BY 40,000 MINERS

Next Tuesday Is Anniversary of Establishment of the Eight-Hour Rule.

GREAT UNREST IS EVIDENT

Strikes Threaten at Several Points and at Meeting in Leechburg Decision May Be Brought About as to Enforcement of Scale in Valleys

On Tuesday the 40,000 coal miners of the Pittsburgh district will not go in the pits, but will observe the day as the anniversary of the establishment of the eight-hour rule. At Carnegie and at Leechburg there will be mass meetings. At Leechburg there is a purpose ulterior to the eight-hour celebration. The meeting will probably arrange the enforcement of the new wage scale at all mines in the Kiskiminetas and the Allegheny valleys.

There will be another meeting in Altoona and this is expected to result in a strike at the mines of the Rochester and Pittsburgh Coal and Iron Company, controlled by the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railroad. The management of three mines, employing probably 6,000 men, is not a party to the renewed wage agreement for the central Pennsylvania field.

Strikes Seem Imminent.

Pittsburgh district coal producers, in anticipation of this strike against the Rochester and Pittsburgh mines, which are managed by L. W. Robinson, have been asked to take orders for heavy daily shipments to Buffalo. This will mean just so much of an additional market for the Pittsburgh product.

Some of the Pittsburgh operators are participating a strike in West Virginia and Virginia which has been threatened by the miners' leaders for some time. Price quotations have been withdrawn in some instances with the idea in mind of the more lucrative business that will follow a strike. The miners' general executive board meeting, which has been called to take place at Indianapolis April 7, will be attended by William Little, the Pittsburgh district member. This meeting is to determine on the advisability of calling a strike in the Virginias and to consider the developments in the anthracite contention.

Will Concentrate Efforts.

For the present the Pittsburgh district organization of the miners will concentrate its efforts to enforcing the scale in the Allegheny and Kiskiminetas valleys. The plan to force a uniform scale on the Irwin field operators will be taken up later. Secretary-Treasurer William Dodds of the Pittsburgh miners said yesterday that no arrangements have been made to meet the Irwin situation. He declared that the matter will not be neglected, however.

"You may have heard of the spying methods of the operators of that field," he said, "well, more than one can play at that game. The miners of the Irwin field are now working for six cents less a ton than their proper rate, donating just that much to the companies. Their wage rate is 65 cents a ton, with the inch screen and there is practically no dead work paid. We have arranged for no mass meeting at Irwin for April. We will be busy in the West Penn field.

Want Scale Continued.

"I understand that the Irwin operators will post notices that they will continue this wage. In it they have an advantage which the organization will not long tolerate. The men are not satisfied, but are afraid to announce themselves for the union because of the vigilance of the operators."

The eight-hour day celebration Tuesday will be quite general throughout the competitive fields of the interstate agreement with operators. This includes the Pittsburgh, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois districts. The eight-hour rule was established at the conference with operators in Chicago for the scale year starting April 1, 1898.

There are about 2,800 miners, mostly organized, in the West Penn and Allegheny valley fields. There are about 32 mining plants. Some of the heavier operators have signed the agreement, but a majority have so far refused the union recognition and these may be brought to the strike issue.

Some Operators Agreed to Scale.

The Allegheny Coal Company, with four mines at Cheswick and a fifth about to be opened, the Pittsburgh and Buffalo Coal Company, with a plant at White Rock, and the Kerr Coal Company, with two plants at Freeport and one at Metcalf, have agreed to the wage scale. Repeatedly the miners have asked for recognition from the other operators. Meanwhile they have strengthened their union in these valleys. The meeting Tuesday morning will be addressed by President Patrick Dolan and Secretary-Treasurer William Dodds of the Pittsburgh organization.

The mass meeting at Carnegie of the miners of the Chartiers valley will be conducted by Thomas Brown and Charles Wallace, members of the district executive board. M. M. Garland, surveyor of the port of Pittsburgh and ex-president of the Amalgamated association, has accepted an invitation to address the meeting.

SUCCOR FOR THE BOERS.

North American Turnerbund Will Express Sympathy for Fighting Burghers.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., March 29.—Herman Lieber, president of the North American Turnerbund, said today that the bund is about to send a large sum of money to the Transvaal for the relief of the women and children in the concentration camps and for furnishing surgeons and hospital supplies to the wounded Boers. This movement, to begin in this city, will be extended over the country. Mr. Lieber said:

"We are in full sympathy with the suffering Boers. We have not considered how we shall get the money to South Africa, but a way will be found. We shall make a call on all our societies in the United States to contribute, and we have 40,000 members between Boston and San Francisco."

PITTSBURGH'S POPULAR PARKS.

Attractive Booklet Sent Out by the Pittsburg Railways Company.

"Pittsburgh's Popular Parks" is the title of a pretty booklet being sent out by the advertising department of the Pittsburgh Railways Company. It is 9 by 6 inches, with 24 pages and cover, and is printed in colors which show harmonious arrangement. The booklet belongs to the "anti-waste basket" class and fulfills its mission of describing the beauties of the company's parks as outing resorts. Throughout the book there is a generous sprinkling of rich half-tone illustrations of features, including the imposing music pavilion, the cool canyon of Calhoun, the lake at Oakwood and the merry-go-round at Southern. The latter is on the Sub-urban line and for the first time Sunday concerts will be given there, beginning May 4, when all the parks will open for the season. The best local and foreign bands and vocalists have been engaged. A postal card to E. E. Gregg, superintendent of parks, at No. 610 Wood street, will bring one of the books to picnic parties or others interested.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas means baking easy and perfect. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

TO RESUME WORK ON CHARLEROI LINE

MELLON INTERESTS WILL PUSH COMPLETION OF NEW ROAD.

It Is Under Lease to the Pittsburgh Railways Company and Will Be Operated by That Corporation When It Has Been Finished.

The Mellon syndicate is to have work resumed this week or next for the completion of the Pittsburgh & Charleroi street railway, a construction of about 22 miles and estimated to cost $2,500,000. This property, with the other Mellon interests, is under lease to the Pittsburgh Railways Company, the Charleroi line in the name of the United Traction Company. During the winter work was suspended, partly because of difficulties incident to cold weather and partly to give time to close purchases of necessary rights of way.

The line will be a boon to Charleroi and points between there and the city, supplying a rapid transit system for much of this locality, where now communication is a circuitous and time-consuming proposition.

Haste Will Be Made.

The interests of the Pittsburgh Railways Company are urging that the Mellon syndicate go ahead with the completion of the line according to the terms of lease. The work on the erection of the section between Castle Shannon and Monongahela City is to be taken up without further delay. This work will be under the supervision of Chief Engineer W. T. Wallace of the Mellon traction interests.

Grading for the line between Finleyville and the Charleroi terminals has been about half completed. Over half of the grading betwen Finleyville and Castle Shannon has not been begun, while the rest is about half completed.

Route to Be Followed.

The system will have its Pittsburgh connection over the Mt. Lebannon line of the Pittsburgh Railways Company from the South Side. Starting from Mt. Lebannon, in Scott township, this county, the line completed will run through Castle Shannon, in Baldwin township, through stations in Snowden township and crossing the line of Washington county, pass through to Finleyville in Union township, Washington county, from there through to Monogahela City in Carroll township, and touching Fallowfield, run on to Charleroi, with a bridge connection with Monessen.

Price That Was Paid.

The line will be of heavy and costly construction. It was leased to the Pittsburgh Railways Company with the understanding that the Mellon syndicate was to complete it for operation. The Pittsburgh Railways Company, through the United Traction Company, is to pay the expenses of maintenance and operation when the line is completed, meet the interest on $2,300,000 of bonds and pay a fixed annual rental of $55,000. Besides this the traction monopoly became the owner of the stock of the Pittsburgh & Charleroi Street Railway Company with $2,250,000 par value for $700,000, understood to have been paid on the execution of the lease, the first of the year.

Work on Wilmerding Link.

Work is to be started this week on the linking up of the Monongahela and United Traction systems at Wilmerding. For some time the Pennsylvania railroad stood in the way of perfecting the loop in the Turtle Creek valley. Work is now to be started on the viaduct across Turtle Creek, which will link up the two systems and provide for the contiguous operation of cars between Wilmerding and Pittsburgh, the cars running both ways. The viaduct of steel will cost about $50,000.

The new line from Wilmerding to the new town of Trafford Park, created by the Westinghouse enterprises, will be opened probably on Tuesday. Until the combination of traction interests the Mellon and the Westmoreland street railway interests had been contesting for the right of way. The formation of the traction combine ended the contest and the work has been rushed to completion.

PAYMENTS OF TAXES ARE UNUSUALLY HEAVY

Over $500,000 Collected Last Week. Total for Month Is Far Ahead of Last Year's.

A half million dollars in taxes was collected in cash last week by City Treasurer D. R. Torrance, bringing the total up to $1,290,508 66 since the books were opened on March 1. Yesterday was an unusually busy day. Notwithstanding the half holiday the office was kept open until 4 o'clock to give all comers a chance.

The last day to get the discount for paying the September installment will be tomorrow, and it is expected there will be a rush to take advantage of that feature.

Payments have been very heavy this year, which is taken as an indication of prosperous times. The first week of the month the cash payments amounted to $92,533 91; the second week, $290,877 12; the third week, $327,270 46, and last week, $579,818 17.

Last year for the same weeks there was only $990,346 48 taken in, a difference of about 25 per cent in favor of this year.

In addition there has been a large number of checks received, but they won't be counted up until after the close of the month, when the rush is ended and the clerks have more time for the work. Some of these checks run up into the hundreds of thousand dollars and the totals will exceed the cash payments by $2,000,000.

Generally the large firms and corporations do not send in their checks until the very last day of collection, and then send the amount on the September installment with it, thus securing a discount of 5 per cent on half of it, which means a saving of from $1,000 to $5,000 and very often more.

GOOD STORY SPOILED.

Coroner Made Sure of the Death of State Official Who Had Been Suspected of Bribery.

HELENA, MONT., March 29.—Little doubt is expressed here of the death five years ago of John C. Paulsen, state architect, who committed suicide to escape possible conviction of accepting bribes. Press dispatches sent from Butte tell of sensational disclosures made in the trial of the case of Riddel against Ramsey, to recover money alleged to be due on a contract for building. It is alleged that Paulsen did not die, but that his coffin was filled with lead or stones and the authorities fooled and that his wife afterward took his body to Germany.

The coroner of Lewis and Clarke county visited the graveyard two days after Paulsen's death five years ago, opened the coffin in the receiving vault and found that the dead body of the state architect was therein. This step was taken to allay public suspicion that he was not dead, but that he was feigning death to cheat the grand jury then in session.

KILLED WITH A HAMMER.

Autopsy Indicates That Aged Woman Met Violent Death.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 29.—The body of an aged woman found floating in the Genesee river at Charlotte yesterday afternoon has been identified as that of Henrietta Peach, aged 76 years, who resided here with a nephew.

As a result of the autopsy it is believed that the woman was murdered. Wounds on the head indicate that the woman had been struck with a hammer or similar instrument.

MILES WANTED TO COMMAND THE ALLIED FORCES

Correspondence Given to Congress Shows He Asked to Go to China.

WAS DENIED BY M'KINLEY

Also Desired to Take an Army of 15,000 Americans to the Celestial Empire—Later Proposed to Take Porto Ricans and Cubans to Manila

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—Another administration rebuff to Gen. Miles was made public today, when President Roosevelt, in response to the Burleson resolution, transmitted to the house the correspondence relating to the commanding general's proposition for bringing the hostilities in the Philippines to an end.

The president gives the final sting by concluding the entire correspondence between Secretary Root and Gen Miles with this note:

"The memorandum of the secretary of war is approved as a whole and as to every part. Had there been any doubt before as to the wisdom of denying Gen. Miles' request, these papers would remove such doubt."

The only part taken by President Roosevelt in the matter is a brief note of approval of the secretary's original action and a message of transmission, in which the president says he includes certain additional memoranda added by Gen Miles since the passage of the resolution, together with the action taken thereon.

The correspondence reveals that in July, 1901, during the "Boxer" war, Gen. Miles applied for permission to go to either the Philippines or China, and virtually asked to be made commander-in-chief of the allied forces in China.

The correspondence was read in the house, ordered printed and referred to the committee on insular affairs.

The proposition of Gen. Miles was to take Cubans and Porto Ricans with him to the Philippines, who were to act as missionaries for purposes of pacification. Secretary Root opposed this on the ground that it was "spectacular and sensational."

Gen. Miles' First Letter.

In his first letter Gen. Miles said, among other things:

It is now three years since the opening of hostilities between the United States forces and those in the Philippine islands, and this warfare has been conducted with marked severity. Over 120,000 United States troops have been at different times sent or are now under orders to go to the Philippines, and more than 40,000 men are on duty there, which service, with the assistance of the naval forces, involves an enormous expenditure of public money as well as the loss of many valuable lives.

During the past century thousands of Indians have been called to the capital for consultation and counsel, and I have, on official authority, sent to Washington many red-handed representatives of different tribes of Indians, the result of which has been a reconciliation, a restoration of confidence, the cessation of war, and the establishment and continuance of peace within the states and territories.

Our friendly relations with the people of Cuba and Porto Rico have been largely promoted by consultation with the representatives of those islands here in Washington, both before hostilities occurred during the Spanish war and since, and I have never found any people, whether savage, semi-civilized or civilized, who were not benefited by candid, frank and honest consultation and council.

The General's Requests.

In view of the above considerations, I make the request that I be authorized to proceed to the Philippine islands, taking with me such of whom I may select from Cuba and Porto Rico, whose assistance has been found useful in promoting friendly relations between the people of these islands and the United States, and who could properly explain to the Filipinos the benefits their people have derived through friendly relations with this country, and while there to give such directions as I may deem advisable and judicious for the best disposition of the United States military forces, to the end that they may occupy the most healthful and strategic positions, with due regard to economy, and be afforded the greatest comfort and benefit; also to take such measures as will tend to restore, as far as possible, confidence to the people of those islands and demonstrate that the purpose of our government is promoted by the highest sense of justice; and that on returning I be authorized to bring to the capital such number of representative Filipinos as I may think advisable, in order that they may see and know the advantages of our civilization and realize the disposition of our government toward them, at the same time affording an opportunity for a full consultation, whereby intelligent and definite action may be taken concerning their future destiny.

Secretary Root's Refusal.

Secretary Root's letter, disapproving the proposition, says:

The conduct of military affairs in the Philippines by Gen. Chaffee and his predecessors and the conduct of civil affairs by Gov. Taft and his associates in the Philippine commission have been able and successful. Much more rapid progress has been made toward the complete acceptance of American sovereignty, the restoration of peace and the establishment of civil government than we had any right to anticipate when the treaty of Paris was ratified. The time proposed in the within paper involves practically superseding the officers mentioned in the control which they now exercise. Not only is this without justification in their conduct, but I should regard it as a most unfortunate interference with the present satisfactory progress.

It is not perceived that any additional benefit would be obtained by taking delegations of Cubans and Porto Ricans to the Philippines or by bringing delegations from the Philippines to the United States in advance of the choice of official delegates provided for by the bill now pending in congress. On the other hand, it would be very difficult to keep such a proceeding free from spectacular and sensational features, which would be injurious.

Miles Insists on Going.

General Miles rejoined:

I regret that the honorable secretary should have been under the impression that a proposition that was prompted in the interest of humanity would in any way be regarded as "spectacular and sensational." I should not anticipate any such result.

Concerning my going to the Philippines it was my purpose nearly a year ago to do so, and this was with the knowledge of the secretary of war and the approval of the late President McKinley, but the journey was postponed in consequence of the increase in and reorganization of the army.

In the same letter Gen. Miles said he would not insist on his request to take West Indian natives to the Philippines, but said he still intended to visit the islands. Secretary Root replied in a long letter. It showed that as early as July 18, 1900, Gen. Miles asked to be sent to the Philippines and China in his official capacity. In the face of Gen. MacArthur's statement that not a soldier could be spared from the islands, Gen. Miles recommended that 15,000 troops be withdrawn and sent to China, a force two-thirds larger than the United States was required to send there.

Gen. Miles further applied for the supreme command of the allied forces in China. President McKinley declined to send Miles either to the Philippines or to China.

A year afterward the secretary of war authorized the lieutenant general to extend his inspection tour to the Philippines for the purpose of inspection only. He has never been authorized to go for any other purpose.

A Coming Entertainment.

A musical and literary contest will be held at the Welsh Baptist church, Chatham street, Saturday evening April 5, at 7:30 o'clock. A very interesting program has been arranged and a very promising evening is assured. Among the various competitions are a choral competition, entitled "Teach Me, O Lord," by Thomas Atwood and a debate of six minutes duration, subject, "Which is the Most Detrimental to Humanity, Tyranny or Negligence?" and various others. The names of all competitors must be in the hands of the secretary by April 3.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

ROOSEVELT PLANS CHARLESTON VISIT

WILL LEAVE WASHINGTON FOR THE SOUTH MONDAY, APRIL 7.

Elaborate Plans for the Entertainment of the Presidential Party, Which Will Include Mrs. Roosevelt, Have Been Made by Charleston Society.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 29.—President Roosevelt has decided to visit the exposition at Charleston on Wednesday, April 9. He will leave Washington on Monday afternoon, April 7, reach Charleston Tuesday morning, April 8, spend the day in visiting the site of the navy yard, the forts in the harbor and the jetties. Tuesday night he will be entertained at dinner by the city of Charleston. While the dinner is in progress Mrs. Roosevelt will give a reception to the ladies of the woman's department of the exposition and their invited guests. On Wednesday, April 9, the president will be escorted to the exposition grounds by a great military procession, in which the soldiers of Charleston and the visiting soldiers from North Carolina and the other southern states will take part.

The Ladies Will Entertain.

On arriving at hte exposition grounds the president will be welcomed formally to the city of Charleston by Mayor Smyth and to the exposition by President Wagener. After the speaking ceremonies, which will take place in the auditorium on the exposition grounds, the president and his party will be conducted to the woman's building on the grounds, where they will be entertained at luncheon by the woman's department. After visiting the several principal buildings and viewing the exposition the president and party will be taken to Summerville and entertained at dinner at the Pine Forest Inn by Capt. Wagener, the president of the exposition company.

Great Demonstration Expected.

On Thursday morning, April 10, the president and his party will be taken to the tea farm and afterward to the beautiful magnolia gardens on the Ashley. Upon returning to Summerville in the afternoon he and his party will be entertained at luncheon by Capt. Wagener at the Pine Forest inn and Thursday evening will leave Summerville for Washington, arriving at the national capital early Friday morning.

It is expected that there will be a great demonstration at the exposition in honor of the president, and from reports that have been received the day will be the most brilliant of the entire exposition period.

ASSETS OF DETROIT BANK ARE OVER A MILLION SHY

Appraisers Decline to Express an Opinion on the Value of T. C. Andrews Paper.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

DETROIT, March 29.—The Union Trust Company, as receiver for the wrecked City Savings bank of this city, today filed in court its report on the appraisal of the assets of the wrecked bank. It shows that there are total liabilities of $3,274,523 41, while the assets are appraised at $2,074,427 97. In addition the liabilities given there are also outstanding certified checks drawn by Frank C. Andrews amounting to $682,500. The receiver asks permission of the court to bring suit against the stockholders of the bank for the full amount for which they are legally liable.

The appraisers of the assets attach to their report an itemized explanation of several unappraised assets, the principal one of which is F. C. Andrews' overdraft of $911,893, but say that they are not in possession of the facts which will justify them in placing any value on them.

The receiver asserts it dedres to declare a dividend at the earliest moment practicable, but this cannot be done until a determination has been reached in court of the claim of savings depositors for a preference over other creditors; of the alleged liability of the bank—denied by the receiver— "upon certain so-called certified checks aggregating about $662,500," and of the right of set-off claimed to exist in favor of certain depositors and others.

The receiver claims that in case certain claims of set-off and the claims of savings depositors are allowed it will diminish the amount to be applied on claims. The report also says that the receiver has received various certificates from Frank C. Andrews upon which it will have an appraisal made and upon which it will report at a later date.

MRS. HAINES WAS KIND TO LITTLE GWENDOLIN

Brothers and Sisters of Alleged Murderess So Testify in the Famous Trial.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

MT. HOLLY, N. J., March 29.—Two sisters and two brothers of Mrs. Mabel Haines, who is on trial here charged with the murder of her 2-year-old stepdaughter Gwendolin, appeared on the witness stand today in behalf of the accused woman. They were Nellie, Georgine, Albert and William Fenton, and their testimony related to the home life of Mrs. Haines as they had observed it. Each testified that Mrs. Haines had never been severe nor harsh with little Gwendolin, though she had occasionally punished the baby lightly for some misdemeanor.

Other witnesses testified to the good reputation borne by the woman, and asserted that they had never known her treatment of Gwendolin to be otherwise than motherly and gentle.

Counsel for the defense desired to interject evidence showing that Nellie Richards, deceased, who had been employed as a domestic by Mrs. Haines, entertained feelings of ill will toward her mistress. The Richards woman died after appearing at the preliminary hearing of Mrs. Haines, and her deposition was read at the trial. The defense claimed that as the witness could not be cross-examined it should be permissible to produce evidence contradictory to that contained in the deposition. Judge Garrison sustained the objection of the prosecution.

It is expected that Mrs. Haines will go on the stand Monday.

RIOT IN A CHURCH.

Conference of Seventh Day Adventists at Chicago Interrupted by Disorderly Persons.

CHICAGO, March 29.—Five men and three women entered the Seventh Day Adventist church, where an interstate Adventist conference is in session, shortly after noon today and created such a disturbance that they were finally beaten and rushed from the church by almost 150 worshipers. The eight alleged disturbers were arrested and taken to the police station. All these persons are members of this same religion, but of another church. The trouble began when one of the party denied a statement being made by Mrs. Anna White, a prophet from Battle Creek, Mich. When this man was ordered out, it is said, his seven companions spoke up and in a moment the church was in an uproar.

Mrs. White ordered that the disturbers be taken from the church. Nearly everyone in the hall arose to obey the order. They were led by J. E. Woodward, a trustee of the church. In the rush which followed pews were overturned, clothing was torn, faces scratched and the church had the appearance of a riot.

When the police arrived the noisy ones were bundled into the patrol wagon and hurried to the police station. One of the men in the party was so badly injured on the right leg that he could scarcely walk.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Three Cities, Forty-Five Boroughs, Twenty-Six Townships. Population, 726,064. Area, Square Miles, 316.22. Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings. Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

Contagious Diseases—Five cases of typhoid fever, two of scarlet fever and four of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Driver Badly Injured—Charles Ayers while driving a wagon was struck by a street car in McKeesport. He was badly cut about the head and internally injured. The wagon was wrecked.

Will Give Song Recital—Donald A. Chalmers, baritone, will give a song recital at the Schenley on the evening of April 10. He will be assisted by Miss Isabel Hauser, pianist of Cadiz, O.

Was With McBride—Coleman Tripplios, who was with Samuel McBride when he was murdered on the night of August 18, was fined $10 yesterday morning for abusing a street car conductor.

Thief Took Clothing—M. J. Brown, a shoe salesman from Baltimore, reported to the Braddock police yesterday that his room in Talbot avenue, Braddock, had been entered by a thief yesterday morning and clothing valued at $50 taken.

Buggy Struck by Car—A buggy containing Joseph Horn of Braddock was struck by a street car at East Pittsburgh yesterday and Horn was thrown out and seriously injured. He was taken to his home in Fourth street, Braddock, where two physicians attended him.

No New Cases Were Found—As there was not a new case of smallpox discovered in Homestead last week, and as there are only three patients in the pest house, the health officers are congratulating themselves that they have the upper hand of the disease.

Milk Producers to Meet—The directors of the Milk Producers' association will meet at the Home hotel on Tuesday to discuss prices of milk. The members of this association are the shippers and producers of Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio.

Knocked from the Train—Henry Fuller, a Ft. Wayne, brakeman, put his head out too far as his train was passing the Washington avenue crossing, Allegheny, and was knocked from the train. His head was cut in several places, but he was otherwise unhurt.

Pickpocket's Clever Work—A pickpocket worked a car from McKeesport at the West Braddock bridge last night. From William Murdo he secured $50 and from Mrs. Annie Richards $2 and a diamond pin. Mrs. Richards suspected a certain man and followed him, but she lost him in the crowd.

Insanity Developed Lately—George Anderson, the young man who was killed by throwing himself from a train on the way to Claremont on Friday, has been a mute since he was 4 years old, and his loss of speech and hearing was caused by spinal meningitis. It was not until three weeks ago that any mental trouble was noticed by his parents.

Reward May Be Divided—The question of who should get the reward for the recovery of the body of John W. Bake, one of the victims of the fowboat Ailes' explosion, which was found at Homestead on Wednesday, is still unsettled, and it will be for some time to come. The many claimants have presented their claims to the coal combine, and it is thought the money will be divided.

Made Trouble at Hearing—A negro named Charles Minor and the white woman he lived with as his wife were arrested at No. 120 Washington street on a charge of running an opium joint. At the hearing yesterday morning Minor assaulted Capt. George McClelland, who arrested him. Both Minor and the woman were fined $50 each. Charles Jenkins, another negro, and Helen Burke, a white woman, visitors, were each fined $25.

Money Order Forged—Postoffice Inspector Frank A. O'Brien made an information before United States Commissioner H. D. Gamble yesterday charging Bellerii Lawlett, an Italian, with forging a signature to a money order. Lawlett was arrested several days ago by the local police on complaint of Giovanni Facallo, who alleged that he forged his name to a money order at Eckman, W. Va., several weeks ago.

Have Over 60,000 Cars—The Pressed Steel Car Company's output up to March 27, 1902, aggregated over 60,000 finished cars, or sufficient to make a solid train of cars 360 miles long. The works of the company are pushed to their fullest extent, delivering over 100 finished cars daily, in addition to a large number of trucks, bolsters, center plates and other pressed steel specialties for wooden and steel cars.

May Have Been Sand Bank—Michael Chopka, reported as living in Fourth avenue, Homestead, was said to have been robbed of a sum of money varying from $500 to $1,420 yesterday somewhere between Homestead and Donora. The story ran that he had drawn the money from a Homestead bank to pay off a mortgage. The bank officers said that Chopka had no account there, and further, that no man had drawn any such amount there during the day.

Col. Schoonmaker to Talk—At the meeting of Duquesne post No. 250, G. A. R., in Veteran Legion hall Tuesday night, April 8, Col. J. M. Schoonmaker will make an address on "Our New Possessions in the West Indies." Col. Schoonmaker has recently made a trip through Cuba and Porto Rico and his address will be based on his observations while in the islands. Duquesne post is flourishing just now. Two recruits will be mustered in at this meeting.

Elks' New Officers—At a recent meeting of the Allegheny lodge, No. 339, B. P. O. E., the following officers were elected: Exalted ruler, H. P. Staving; esteemed leading knight, Harry R. Pearson; esteemed loyal knight, W. W. Campbell; esteemed lecturing knight, William T. Powell; secretary, S. G. Paulin; treasurer, U. H. Stauffer; trustee, R. E. Scantlin; representative to grand lodge, Dr. R. G. Burns; alternate, Dr. J. S. Duff.

Organizations May Unite—A project is on to have the American Flint Glass Workers' union and the Bottle Blowers' association jointly meet the manufacturers to adjust the wage agreements for next year. During the past five most of the flint bottle blowers have joined the other organization and it is expected that co-operation will staengthen both organizations of the men. The plan for a general amalgamation of the two organizations may be revived.

Fatal Accidental Shot—John Savage, 15 years of age, son of Mrs. Sarah J. Savage of Port Vue borough, was shot and probably fatally wounded yesterday by Charles Wilson, about the same age. The boys were in Elizabeth township to hunt for ground hogs. Wilson carried a 32-calibre rifle, which was accidentally discharged while he was getting over a fence. The bullet entered Savage's abdomen, and at a late hour last night the physicians could not tell whether the boy would survive the night.

Meeting of Accountants—The next regular meeting of the Accountants and Bookkeepers' association will be held at Call's college, 244 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Wednesday evening, April 2, at 8 o'clock. This organization is composed of the leading bookkeepers of Pittsburgh and vicinity. A paper will be read by Mr. J. Henry Erk of Allegheny, a bookkeeper of many years' experience, followed by the discussion of some interesting topics from the "query box," in which all members of the association are expected to take part.

Hugo's Centenary to Be Observed—The centenary of Victor Hugo is going to be celebrated in a fitting manner by the Berlitz school of this city. Though the actual birthday is the 26th of February the celebration was postponed on account of Mr. Skalwelt being abroad. Invitations are now being sent out for a French lecture, "Victor Hugo, sa vie, ses Oeuvres," to be given on next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the school. All the French residents of Pittsburgh and those Americans mastering the French tongue are expected to attend.

Barkeepers' Benefit—Barkeepers' local, No. 188, of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity, will give a minstrel and vaudeville entertainment in the Avenue theater on Wednesday evening. The performance will be under the direction of Charles F. Harris. Among the features will be a minstrel first part with 40 performers: Lynch and Trainor, champion gun drillers; Master Fred Whiteside, singing comedian; the Harris quartet, and the McChaffreys, musical comedians. The performance will conclude with a comedy farce, "The German Saloon Around the Corner."

Hot Time on Street Car—Frederick Hacker, a New York drummer, paid a fine for getting gay with a South Side street car conductor. As a car was passing a corner he ran out of a store and jumped on the car and pulled three bells. The motorman used the emergency brake so quickly that it threw the passengers out of their seats. Hacker told the conductor that he pulled three bells so the car would stop for his negro packer, who was in the store. Hacker then hit the conductor in the mouth, breaking his false teeth. Inspector McShane arrested Hacker and Magistrate McGarey fined him $25. It was paid with many protests.

Another Irish Celebration—The central council of the United Irish league in Western Pennsylvania has arranged for a meeting and reception to the Hon. W. H. K. Redmond and the Hon. Joseph Devlin, members of parliament, at the Avenue theater on April 20. Mr. Redmond represents the county of Wexford and Mr. Devlin, who has been elected since his arrival in this country a few weeks ago, is the representative of the northern district of County Kilkenny. Edward F. Duffy, Esq., and other prominent Irish citizens are interested in the matter, and it is proposed to give the distinguished visitors a big reception. Their mission is in the interest of the Irish Nationalist movement.

After Easter

The Pennsylvania Railroad will run their first special excursion to Washington and Baltimore, leaving Union Station, Pittsburgh, Thursday, April 10, at 8 a. m., with through coaches and parlor cars. Tickets will be sold for train leaving Pittsburgh at 9 p. m. with through sleeping cars.

Rate $9 00, tickets good to return within 10 days, and available for stop-off at Baltimore.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

DEATHS.

BOLE—On Saturday morning, March 29, 1902, at the residence of her parents, Butler, Pa., MARY ISABEL BOLE, eldest daughter of Frank H. and Hester Munn Bole, in her 24th year.

Interment at Highwood cemetery, Allegheny city, upon the arrival of West Penn train at Federal street depot, on Monday morning at 9:48 o'clock.

CASSIDY—On Friday, March 28, 1902, at 11 p. m., JOHN H. CASSIDY, in his 70th year.

Funeral services at his late home, No. 5619 Harvard street, East End, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

CLARKE—On Thursday, March 27, 1902, at 11 p. m., MABLE, daughter of Edward and Elizabeth Clarke, aged 19 years and 2 months.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, Dilworth street, near Natchez, Sunday, March 30, 1902, at 2 p. m.

CODY—On Wednesday, March 26, 1902, at Philadelphia, FRANK E., husband of Anna M. Cody (nee Meyers), and son of Henry C. and the late Anne E. Cody (nee Bartlet), in his 24th year.

DAVIS—Suddenly on Friday night, March 28, 1902, at her residence, No. 4 Colonial place, East End, KATE SUE, wife of J. Talman Davis.

Notice of funeral later.

DEGELMAN—On Friday, March 28, 1902, at 8 p. m., at his residence, No. 418 Washington street, Allegheny, JOHN DEGELMAN.

Funeral services this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Interment Monday morning.

HAYS—On Saturday morning, March 29, 1902, CHARLES HAYS, in his 80th year.

Funeral service at his late residence, 921 Ridge avenue, Allegheny, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.

HEIST—On Friday, March 28, 1902, at 1 o'clock a. m., SAMUEL HOWARD HEIST, son of Arthur H. and Rebecca Haslett Heist, aged 2 years, 1 month and 9 days.

Funeral from residence of grandfather, John M. Haslett, 175 45th street, Sunday, March 30, at 3 p. m. Interment private.

[Meadville (Pa.) papers please copy.]

HOGENMILLER—On Saturday morning, March 29, 1902, at Uniontown, Pa., MARY ANNA, wife of John A. Hogenmiller, aged 34 years.

Funeral from residence of her father, F. A. Erny, 1822 Carson street, on Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Services at St. Michael's church at 9.

ROBINSON—On Thursday, March 27, 1902, at 2 p. m., CAROLINE, wife of Frank Robinson, aged 36 years.

Funeral Sunday, March 30, 1902, from late residence at Hoboken, Pa., at 1 o'clock p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SMITH—On Wednesday, March 26, 1902, at 5 p. m., GRACE, the 13 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Smith, at Whitaker.

Funeral services at parents' residence on Sunday, March 30, at 2 p. m.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery; 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office 541 Wood st. Phone 3445 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 519 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 235 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

MAY REJECT ALL BIDS FOR MARYLAND ROAD

An Element in Baltimore Council Favors Giving All Applicants a New Chance.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BALTIMORE, March 29.—An effort will be made to have the city council committee on the Western Maryland railroad hold a conference in city hall Tuesday afternoon just before the regular session of the council, decide to reject all of the bids for the city's holdings in the railroad and advertise for new proposals, so that all of the bidders may have an opportunity to increase their cash offers and otherwise amend their propositions.

Henry Williams, president of the second branch of the city council, who is also a member of the committee, strongly favors such action. Mr. Williams said not one of the bids is satisfactory to him because of the small amount of money offered for the railroad.

"If the offers will not be increased I am in favor of declining all of them and holding the road," Mr. Williams added. "If we reject the bids now before us and advertise for new ones the different bidders can submit new sealed offers, so that one will not know what the other is doing. In that way we might be able to get a much more satisfactory offer for the road."

Mr. Williams declared that in his opinion the city ought to get at least $10,000,000 for the road.

CAUGHT ROBBING METERS.

Detectives Capture Two Electricians in City Clerk's Cellar.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., March 29.—(Special.)—Two men charged with robbing the West Chester Lighting Company of hundreds of dollars by tapping their prepaid gas meters, were captured in Mount Vernon this afternoon by detectives. The prisoners gave their names as Leon Latch of Yonkers and Walter B. Wray of Mount Vernon, both 21 years old.

The detectives hid themselves in the cellar of City Clerk Hoyt's home this afternoon. In a few minutes the suspected men, who are electricians, called at the house to repair the wires. They went down to the cellar, and supposing they were alone, proceeded at once to break up the meter.

"Oh, this is too easy," the detectives heard Wray say as he took out handfuls of quarters. "Come to me, I need you."

"And we need you," murmured the detectives, as they slipped on the handcuffs.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

James W. Nesly	Pittsburgh
Hannah E. Miles	Tyrone, Pa.
John C. Applegate	East Pittsburgh
Edna M. Barclay	Allegheny
Michael J. Feeney	Braddock
Ellen Murphy	Rankin
Antigo Salvatore	Columbus, O.
Lucia Filicichia	Columbus, O.
Charles P. Trapp	Pittsburgh
Annie Boyd	Pittsburgh
William A. Downing	Pittsburgh
Annie Wolf	McKeesport
Fred W. Becker	Larimer, Pa.
Frank C. Steiner	Pittsburgh
Maig Twadaletz	Coraopolis
Julia Gigler	Coraopolis
Francis Mika	North Braddock
Annie Zoltuk	North Braddock

CITIZENS HOPE FOR NO AID FROM JOHN R. MURPHY

Vice Committee Is Preparing to Take Some Definite Action.

RECORDER'S EXCUSE GONE

Ordinance, Which He Said Would Give Police Power, Still in Committe—Ex-Mayor Wyman May Be Supported Against Administration.

The citizens committee on the suppression of vice in Allegheny, which was appointed by a number of citizens who met after The Gazette had exposed the conditions existing in the First and Fourth wards of Allegheny, will probably meet soon and take some decided action.

For some time past the committee has delayed doing anything on account of the ordinance presented to Allegheny councils by Recorder John R. Murphy, which he assured the committee would assist him to an immeasurable extent in cleaning up the river wards of the city.

This ordinance was referred to a committee, where it has been allowed to lie dormant until the members of the vice committee have concluded that it will never be acted upon. The committee will meet and arrange to call another citizens' meeting looking toward the organization of a larger and more representative body of citizens to fight vice in earnest.

Want a Larger Committee.

When the present committeemen were appointed it was concluded that it would be their duty to do all possible with the city officials to improve conditions and that failing in this they would report back to the meeting which appointed them for the organization of a larger committee and one more representative of the whole city.

Once this larger committee is appointed definite steps will be taken toward the entire suppression of vice in the city—that is, the kind of wide-open vice described by The Gazette at the time of the exposure.

The Rev. Dr. John McNaugher, chairman of the committee, is authority for the above statements. He will summon a meeting, but it will not be until after the meeting of the executive body of the Presbyterian union, which gathers in Pittsburgh for a two days' session soon.

Relief from Politics.

It has been suggested that possibly the people who have been striving to secure a purifying of the lower wards will be forced to depend upon politics to gain their end. The law-abiding citizens of Allegheny, that part of the people who desire to see the city conducted as purely as possible and in accordance with the law, will have great influence at the polls.

Some members of the committee think that there is nothing to be hoped for from Recorder Murphy, and they are turning to Former Mayor James G. Wyman, who will be the recorder's chief opponent for re-election. There is an idea that if Mayor Wyman could be persuaded to commit himself to a pure city government, to surround himself with competent and honest heads of departments, the law-abiding citizens would declare for him with the practical assurance that the wide-open vice in the river wards would be stamped out to as great an extent as possible. This idea has not taken the form of any definite expression; still it has been suggested by some of the people interested in the movement.

No Hope from Present Officials.

Another idea looking toward the suppression of vice which has many supporters is the union with Pittsburgh. The Rev. Dr. Henry D. Lindsay, one of the members of the committee, told Dr. McNaugher yesterday that the Greater Pittsburgh idea appealed to him as a good one for the cleaning out of dens of vice, against which the committee has been acting.

The inaction of the present city administration in Allegheny has convinced the members of the committee that there is nothing to be looked for from it. When the committee called upon Recorder Murphy he expressed willingness to accede to their demands, but bewailed his lack of authority.

He then had prepared and presented an ordinance providing for arrest "on sight," which he said would greatly assist his police in their work. This ordinance has been discreetly shelved. It was evidently supposed by the administration that the agitation against crime would be shortlived, but the committee has no intention of dropping its work thus unfinished, and will act to a definite end soon.

MARRIAGE LICENSE REFUSED.

Couple from Bessemer, Pa., Meet Obstacle at Cumberland, Md.

CUMBERLAND, MD., March 29.—(Special.)—A couple that came here last night to get married have been refused a license pending an investigation. The names of the two are alike, but spelled differently. Both have been married, and both claim to have been divorced, but neither could produce any evidence to that effect. They are David B. Rhoades, and Mrs. Ella Rhodes, both of Bessemer, Pa.

A telegram from the clerk of the court at Ottawa, Ill., was received this afternoon stating the former had been divorced there, but no answer has been received from a telegram sent to Uniontown last night in reference to the divorce of the latter. The intended groom is a hotelkeeper at Bessemer.

ELOPERS BROUGHT BACK.

Detective Returns to Lawrence County With Runaway Couple.

NEW CASTLE, PA., March 29.—(Special.)—County Detective J. L. McFate returned today from Chicago with a runaway couple who had eloped on January 25 from Hillsville. With them were two small children of the mother, who deserted her husband.

The elopers were charged with stealing $100 from Paul Alexasio, the woman's husband, who had the couple arrested. Paul Cubellis was the man who ran away with Alexasio's wife. Both men had been employed in the Hillsville quarries, and were friends.

Robber Secured $100.

WASHINGTON, PA., March 29.—(Special.)—While the family was in the rear of the house a negro entered the home of James Cushing at Hackett, near here, this morning, and ransacked the house, securing nearly $100 and other valuables. Mrs. Cushing was confronted by the robber in the hall. The negro flourished a big revolver in the woman's face and threatened to kill her if she made an outcry.

Held Under Contract Law.

WHEELING, W. VA., March 29.—Seventeen men shipped from New York for service in the De Armit's mines in Belmont county were held at Benwood today on demand of the miners that the government take action on the charge that the men had been imported from Austria under contract.

Jones Probably Defeated.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., March 29.—At ex-Gov. Clarke's headquarters tonight it is claimed that he will have 86 members in the legislature, or 19 more than necessary on joint ballot, to elect a United States senator. This claim is disputed at the headquarters of Senator Jones. The early returns are favorable to Clarke.

Lodge Officer Gone---Cupid Disrupts Schools

OFFICER IS MISSING WITH $1,400 OF LODGE FUNDS

DREW MONEY FROM BANK

Charges of Embezzlement and Forgery Placed Against a Roscoe Man.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COAL CENTER, PA., March 29.—Walter Baker of Roscoe, Pa., is now a fugitive from justice. Baker was keeper of records and seals in Roscoe lodge, Knights of Pythias, and left his home over a week ago, taking with him, it is alleged, about $1,400 belonging to the lodge.

Just how he secured the money is not known, as it was deposited in the Roscoe National bank in the name of the master of exchequer of the lodge, and it was necessary to give 30 days' notice to draw out over $100, and he evidently gave this notice, as $600 was drawn. Besides Baker held a certificate of deposit for over $800 belonging to the knights. It was necessary for him to forge the names of other officers to obtain the money, so that two charges, embezzlement and forgery, have been placed against him.

Word has been telegraphed to various points giving a description of the missing man. He is about 5 feet 6 inches tall, has light hair and a deep scar in the forehead.

Besides the $1,400 taken he had various sums ranging from $10 to $40 borrowed from acquaintances. He leaves a wife and several small children. Many of the neighbors are of the opinion that Baker is demented, as he had been acting very queerly for the past month or two.

He left the following explanatory note of his conduct in one of the lodge books:

"Farewell, brothers. Give me all the h—ll you can, but if you knew the circumstances you would pity me. I will pay the lodge back every cent I have taken from you as soon as I can cover my disgrace from the mantle of charity.

(Signed) "YOUR UNHAPPY BROTHER."

UPROAR IN MEETING OF CHURCH LAYMEN

A Resolution Condemning Secular Work by Ministers Caused Lively Tilt.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

BELLEFONTE, PA., March 29.—In the annual meeting of the Layman's association of the Methodist Episcopal conference here today a lively tilt was occasioned when the ex-state chairman of the Prohibition party, A. A. Stevens of Tyrone, introduced a resolution condemning the practice of ministers engaging in secular work, going on the lecture platform, or accepting employment or appointments for the money to be made other than regular church work.

Stevens severely scored a few bishops and certain ministers. The meeting was soon in an uproar and Prof. McEntyre of Dickinson college denounced the resolution and its presentation, especially at a time when such peculiar conditions exist in the conference, as it gave the press of the country more opportunity to exploit them. The resolution was finally tabled for action until next year.

Both the Swallow and the Yocum courts held sessions this afternoon and were still at work late tonight, but nothing new has developed. Tonight the indications are that it will take several days next week to complete the Swallow trial. So far as the Yocum case is concerned it is pretty certain that he will be acquitted.

Dr. J. Wesley Hill, pastor of Grace church, Harrisburg, who was charged with defamation of character, immorality and other grave offenses by Dr. Swallow, has been declared innocent.

YOUNG BURGLARS CAUGHT.

Two Boys Confess Theft at Alliance, O.—West Virginia Stores Robbed.

ALLIANCE, O., March 29.—(Special.)—John Youerns and Lee Guignard, aged 17 and 18 years respectively, were arrested here today charged with burglarizing several stores and residences. Youerns confessed to having been implicated in the breaking into Ellen Gaskell's store and taking a silver watch; ransacking Sanford's meat market; stealing several dozen bottles of wine from the cellar at Herman Mueller's saloon and trying to gain entrance to D. L. Evan's grocery.

The Guignard boy acknowledges having stolen about 200 pounds of brass from the Pennsylvania company roundhouse, but denies being implicated in the other offenses. Both boys were formerly employed as apprentices at the Morgan shops here.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., March 29.—(Special.)—Four burglaries were committed at Salem, this county, this morning, and Arthur Gaines, son of ex-Mayor Samuel Gaines, was caught in the act while robbing a cash register in Powell's hardware store, by William Randolph, who was passing the store. Gaines, who is only 19 years old, was arrested, but his confederates, some of whom are known, escaped. The places robbed were Dick Powell's hardware store; B. W. Kinney's general store; Showalter's clothing house and Parrish's drug store. Considerable booty was secured.

GREENSBURG, PA., March 29.—(Special.)—Constable Cooper and two assistants succeeded in making an important capture of two alleged crooks at Monessen this morning. They gave their names as J. McGuire and James L. Clark. Five others escaped. They are believed to be part of a gang that has been operating at Webster, Bellevernon, Charleroi and other towns in the Monongahela valley.

LEBANON ELECTS DELEGATES

Republican Chairmen Are Chosen in Indiana and Blair Counties.

LEBANON, PA., March 29.—J. M. Shenl, Eli Wallace, A. B. Carmbany and William F. Miller were elected delegates to the state convention at today's Republican primary election in this county. There was no contest and the vote was a light one.

INDIANA, PA., March 29.—The Republican county committee met here today and re-elected J. N. Langham chairman. Mr. Langham had no opposition for the place.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., March 29.—(Special.)—The Blair county Republican campaign committee reorganized this afternoon by choosing former Congressman Josiah D. Hicks county chairman by acclamation. The following secretaries were also elected: W. Lovell Baldridge, Hollidaysburg; James C. Hunter, Snyder township; William Blair, Altoona, and Clyde E. Brown, Altoona.

DOCTOR LITTLE

Has Removed to

532 FRICK BUILDING,

Eye Diseases.
Glasses.

AN ACTOR HANGED HIMSELF IN JAIL

An Altoona Prisoner Used Suspenders in Attempting Suicide.

ALTOONA, PA., March 29.—Arthur Foster, aged 24 years, of Cincinnati, attempted to hang himself with a noose made from his suspenders in the Altoona city prison last night. Foster was arrested on Friday for drunkenness.

He was cut down unconscious and sent to the hospital, where he is recovering. Foster is the son of a wealthy Cincinnati shoe manufacturer, but has been wayward. He has a reputation as an Irish comedian, has played all over the country and formerly managed a troupe. Three weeks ago he eloped with Mattie Wilson, a pretty Altoona girl, to Johnstown, and they were married. Since then they have lived in a boarding house here.

Foster drank continually since his marriage. The evening he was arrested he was drinking with two girls, and it is supposed they gave him knockout drops, as the hospital authorities say there was every indication of strychnine poisoning rather than drunkenness. He had, however, attempted suicide several times after his marriage, but was prevented by his wife.

Among the papers found in the city prison was a letter to his father, Thomas Foster, care of the Cincinnati Enquirer, asking for money to pay for the board of himself and wife, and telling his father he was tired of living and that women and drink were the cause of his downfall.

HARRISBURG DEMOCRATS WIDENING THE BREACH

Delegates Are Chosen Contrary to the Mandate of the State Executive Committee.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., March 29.—The alleged Democratic county committee met in secret session in Mayor Fritchey's office at the police station this afternoon and elected state delegates and congressional conferees and instructed the delegates for Mayor-elect McCormick for governor.

The committee's action was contrary to the mandate of the state executive committee forbidding such action until after a new committee is elected by the local Democracy and organized. Rules were adopted which were repudiated by the executive committee at its meeting here on Thursday to adjust the troubles between the rival factions of the Democracy. The delegates from the city district are Charles B. McConkey, City Treasurer John K. Royal and County Chairman Thomas. Those from the county are A. D. Klugh, John C. Piper and Albert Smith. The congressional conferees are Highway Commissioner Stuckrer, who had charge of the campaign against Mayor-elect McCormick in the Second ward; John Jacobs and Oliver Bender. The delegates are controlled by Mayor Fritchey and Chairman Thomas, and their seats will be contested by the adherents of Col. B. F. Meyers and Mayor-elect McCormick.

Members of the city committee elected at the recent primaries were ignored by the county committee and their places filled by 37 committeemen appointed by Chairman Thomas. The regular city committee, at a meeting last night, resolved to elect no delegates until after the new county committee shall be elected and organized under the rules prescribed by the state executive committee.

Some of McCormick's friends claim that Fritchey and his cohorts are not friendly to the aspirations of the mayor-elect for governor, and that the committee's action is intended to injure his candidacy with the Democratic State organization.

Pudding Rate Advanced.

HARRISBURG, PA., March 29.—The Harrisburg Rolling Mill Company today announced that the rate for puddling would be advanced 25 cents, making it $4 25 per ton, on April 16, all puddlers being affected. The rate for heating was advanced 61 cents to take effect at the same time.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

SHARON, PA.—The postoffice department has authorized the appointment of three letter carriers at South Sharon.

SHARON, PA.—William Berkliford of South Sharon was held up by two footpads last night, who beat him into insensibility and then robbed him.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.—After a hard two days' fight, the Whitsett mine of the Pittsburgh Coal Company was controlled yesterday.

WEST NEWTON, PA.—John Hawkins, late proprietor of a store at Gratztown, was killed by a train while walking on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad track.

BEAVER, PA.—The wages of all the employes of the Beaver Valley Traction Company were voluntarily increased at a meeting of the directors.

BEAVER, PA.—The Douglass-Whistler brick works at Vanport have been sold to Speer brothers of the Freehold bank of Pittsburgh, the consideration being $45,000.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—William Gillespie alias J. R. Flynn of Johnstown, Pa., was arrested here last night for participating in a robbery of the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown.

UNIONTOWN, PA.—While Jesse Hendershot, a 10-year-old boy, was playing on top of an oven at the Bessemer coke plant, near Masontown, he fell into a blazing oven and was burned to death.

UNIONTOWN, PA.—The Ada coke works at Cheat Haven were sold by Isaac W. Semans to a company composed of A. W. Bliss, J. D. Boyd, Charles E. Dodge, McClelland Leonard, F. C. Vandusen and J. E. Dawson for $50,000.

IRWIN, PA.—The work of raising sufficient money to pay off the debt of $900 on the parsonage lot by the Presbyterian congregation was finished yesterday, and the jubilee meeting will be held in the church Monday evening.

CLAYSVILLE, PA.—There is a mild sensation in town, the result of an announcement last evening by Principal Trussell of the public schools that there would be no pupils graduated this spring, although there are 12 pupils in the highest class. Mr. Trussell says the pupils are not prepared for graduation.

MARRYING TEACHERS CAUSE TROUBLE FOR BOARD

NINE RESIGN TO WED

School Directors in Blair County Kept Busy Filling Vacancies.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ALTOONA, PA., March 29.—The city of Altoona is surrounded on all sides by the township of Logan. It is a large and thickly-settled district, and necessitates keeping in operation 48 schools. Women teachers are usually employed by the school board, but during the present term the board is having a hard time to keep teachers.

One after another has tendered her resignation to get married, until thus far nine have married, and in one of the schools a third teacher has been secured to fill a vacancy, both of her predecessors having married, and she is suspected of preparing to follow her predecessors.

The board employs a district superintendent who has general oversight of the schools and the incumbent, Prof. John H. Henne, complains that all his time is monopolized in hunting up teachers to fill the vacancies, and that he scarcely has one vacancy filled until another resignation occurs. So annoying has it become that the school board is contemplating requiring the young women hereafter to sign an agreement that they will not get married during the term.

Among the teachers recently married were Miss Ida Long, a young elocutionist, a graduate of J. Byron King's school of oratory; Misses Eleanora Reiley, Amanda Davis, Nellie Jennings, Sydney Kerr, Florence Cushman and Laura Balsh.

Etna Has a Newspaper.

The first edition of the Etna Tribune was issued yesterday. C. F. Makepeace thus inaugurating the second attempt ever made in the borough to run a daily paper. The editor has offered prizes of $5 to $25, to go to the school children handing in the biggest "strings" of accepted news items before December, 1902. Citizens of Etna are walking circumspectly now, for they don't know what novel ideas as to news items the pupil-reporters may have.

Surprising Results.

A Simple Internal Remedy Makes Remarkable Cures of Catarrh.

People who have used sprays, inhalers, salves and washes for catarrh and have found how useless and inconvenient they are, will be agreeably surprised at results following the use of a pleasant internal remedy in tablet form; druggists everywhere admit that Stuart's Catarrh

Tablets, which they sell at 50 cents for full sized treatment, is the safest, most effective and popular of all catarrh remedies.

Nearly all cheap cough mixtures and throat lozenges contain opiates; these cheap medicines give a temporary relief, especially with little children, by destroying nerve sensation; the irritation in throat which causes coughs is temporarily removed, not by removing the cause, but by deadening the nerves of feeling the irritation is not felt, although it is still there and will promptly return.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets is the best remedy to remove catarrhal secretion, whether in the nose, throat or stomach, because they are composed of wholesome antiseptics, Blood Root, Red Gum from Eucalyptus tree, etc. When you use these tablets you know what you are putting into your system and not taking chances with cocaine, opiates or similar poisons found in so many catarrh cures and cough medicines.

Dr. Ramsdell, in commenting on catarrh cures, says: "I can heartily recommend Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because they contain no cocaine nor other dangerous drug found in so many advertised catarrh cures. I have known of many cases of long standing catarrh of the head and throat completely cured by the daily use of these tablets for several weeks. One case in particular, which I could not reach with an inhaler or spray and where the catarrh caused daily headache and a noticeable loss of hearing, was entirely cured by this harmless, but effective, remedy."

Dr. Wainwright says: "I never hesitate to prescribe Stuart's Catarrh Tablets for catarrhal headache and catarrhal deafness, because I know them to be perfectly safe for child or adult and have seen many remarkable cures resulting from their regular daily use, because they are advertised and sold in drug stores is no reason why any good physician should not use them, because we should seize upon the means of cure wherever found."

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are especially valuable for catarrhal colds in children, because they are pleasant to the taste and may be used freely to break up severe colds and croup at the very beginning.

An Easter Thought.

If Your Teeth Are Bad Think of Gold Crowns Instead of Easter Bonnets.

If your clothes are in style, costly and elegant and your teeth are not correct your entire appearance will be marred. The cost of new teeth or the services of a dentist can never be considered exorbitant.

WELL PRESERVED TEETH

can only remain so by the aid of your dentist. Ask any particular woman why her teeth are always so wonderfully beautiful. She will tell you that she has them scientifically and constantly taken care of. If the first sign of decay—a minute dark speck—should appear she would run to her dentist and have the ravage checked. This is the secret of all true and lasting beauty. Don't let decay get the start of you or before you are aware of it your teeth will be forever ruined. But if you have let them go far toward that condition now, do not despair. We can put you in a fine new set which not even your most jealous friend can tell from your own natural teeth.

DO NOT FEAR PAIN

Modern scientific methods enable us to extract teeth without pain. The use of vegetable air makes the operation pleasant for the patient. It has no dangerous after-effects. We guarantee all work and can assure every patient satisfaction.

Best Teeth $10. Good Teeth $5.
Fillings 75c Up.

Hart's Boston Dental Parlors

OPPOSITE KAUFMANN'S. 447 Smithfield St.

WESTERN MARYLAND SALE SEEMS VERY NEAR

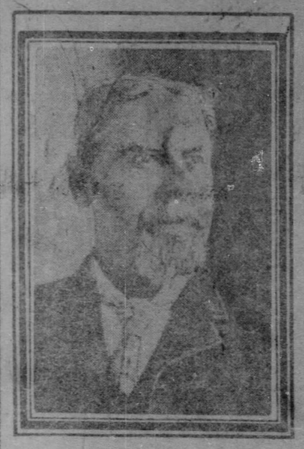
FULLER AND VARNEY MEN HOTLY FIGHT FOR LEAD

Report of Council Committee Expected on Wednesday—Varney Syndicate to Bid All Cash.

The end of the week has been reached without the sale of the Western Maryland being closed, but with that sale nearer to a conclusion than at any time during the past 10 years when the sale of the road has been a possibility. Tomorrow it is said the bid of the Varney syndicate, $11,000,000 partly cash and partly stock, will be changed to $11,000,000 cash, reaching the requirement of Mayor Hayes. A report from the Baltimore councilmanic committee having the sale in charge will be made Wednesday, according to present indications. A recommendation for immediate sale is likely to be made in that report.

While it was given out early last week that the hard lines laid down by Mayor Hayes in regard to alliance with the Pennsylvania system in any manner had scared the Varney syndicate members away, the admitted purpose of the syndicate to alter its bid shows that hopes are not yet gone. While it was apparently doing nothing, the Fuller syndicate under the management of Myron T. Herrick, the clever Cleveland financier and one of the leading spirits in bringing the Wabash into Pittsburgh, has made great strides in popular favor. It has secured the approval of the leading commercial bodies of Baltimore, and the plans and proof of its ability to make good have been given to the municipal officials of Baltimore interested. If the bid of the Varney syndicate is now made all cash, it will with difficulty win as general approval as the Fuller bid, despite the fact that it is nearly $3,000,000 higher.

Mayor Hayes looks forward to the construction of the long-desired ship canal across the eastern shore of Maryland and Delaware, when the Western Maryland comes into the hands of the new owners, and there are indications that this promise has been made to the Fuller people if their bid is accepted. It has long been a dream of Baltimore shippers that a connection of the Chesapeake bay with the Atlantic coast would be made in this way, doing away with the necessity for the long trip down the bay to reach northern points. If the Fuller managers promise this definitely the acceptance of their bid seems assured.



JOHN F. MACKIE,
Of the Rock Island, Editor of the Bulletin, Official Organ of the Train Dispatchers Who Will Convene Here.

Form of Cupon Passes Adopted.

The movement for coupon pass books for traveling railroad representatives in trunk line territory, as proposed by President Ramsey of the Wabash, advanced at least one point at the meeting of the trunk line committee at New York the past week. The members of the committee decided upon the form of the coupon, and this will now be taken up by the presidents. If it meets with their approval adoption seems certain. The coupon will be made with three stubs. One will be sent to the auditor of the road, over which the trip is made, one will be kept by the conductor collecting the ticket, to be turned in with his report, and the third will be sent by the traveling agent to the auditor of his company, to be compared with the stub of the company giving the transportation. It seems hardly likely that a detailed plan for the tickets would be made, unless there were considerable probability of its adoption.

BIG BRIDGE WILL BE MOVED IMMEDIATELY

Panhandle's Viaduct Will Be Re-Erected Over Whitewater River in Indiana.

Work will be started today tearing down the big steel viaduct of the Panhandle in the West End, the use of which was dispensed with last week, when the tracks over the great stone viaduct were opened for traffic.

The structural steel in the bridge is practically new and in excellent condition. It will not be sent to the scrap pile, but instead will be removed to the Panhandle's crossing of the Whitewater river near Richmond, Ind., and re-erected there.

The work of removal will be considerable, but to use the bridge material instead of new in the Whitewater bridge will save considerable time, as well as expense. All the bridge companies are now far behind in their orders, and to turn out the material for a new bridge means long delays.

McKeen's Appointment Admitted.

It was said at the general offices of the Pennsylvania lines west yesterday that no meeting of the executive committee to fill the superintendency at Chicago, vacant by reason of the appointment of C. S. Sims to general superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio at New York, would be held until tomorrow. In the meantime, it has been admitted by Receiver Malott of the Vandalia, that Mr. Sims' successor will be Benjamin McKeen, now superintendent of the main line of the Vandalia. Mr. Malott says that no successor to Mr. McKeen will be elected until he can consult with General Manager Miller, who is at present on a vacation. Mr. Sims was in the city yesterday, en route to Chicago, after a visit to Baltimore & Ohio headquarters. His appointment is effective tomorrow.

Cleveland—Akron Service Changes.

An arrangement has been made by the Baltimore & Ohio, the Erie and the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroads, by which the two latter lines handle to Pittsburgh the Cleveland passenger business that goes on east over the Baltimore & Ohio. This has been done to a certain extent for some time past, but the removal of trains 9 and 10 of the Pittsburgh & Western last week makes a still greater use of this connection necessary. The old service of the Pittsburgh & Western, by which trains 9 and 10 run between Pittsburgh and Akron, will be resumed with the spring change of time in May. These trains now run between Pittsburgh and Painesville, leaving the main line at Youngstown. Trains from Painesville will connect at Youngstown with the Pittsburgh-Akron train.

RAILROAD NOTES.

S. P. Ramsey, of the Wabash railroad, is in the city on business connected with the Pittsburgh extension.

Plans are in preparation for great improvements in the Panhandle yards, west of the Twentieth street crossing, Columbus.

The G. W. Wayne received yesterday from the Baldwin shops the first of its order of 100 freight engines of the type known as H-9-0. Others will come now almost daily.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Livertia, the up-to-date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 pills, 100c boxes 40 pills, 50c boxes contain 75 pills. Beware of substitutes and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken.

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.,
cor. Clinton and Jackson sts., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by all druggists.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus.

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation does more than most other remedies, of this nature, but it is not a Medicine, so combined with scalp diseases, take no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are counterfeits. Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

HEAVY DEMAND FOR BASKET SHARES AT 50 CENTS

Steady Increase of Interest in the Great Organization Which Now Overshadows The Basket-Making Industry of This Country.

Reason for the great and increasing demand for shares of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. is not far to seek.

It is due to popular approval of the Company's plans and to popular comprehension of the Company's great future.

Previous publication of the great scope and money-earning power of this Company's field of operations has been made in this newspaper. Whole communities have become interested in the undoubted power of the Company's automatic basket-making machines to completely revolutionize the basket industry. It is safe to say that every county in every State in the Union has representation among the present shareholders.

This company is composed of shareholders who are participating in increase of values as the various allotments of shares are taken up. The present allotment at

50 Cents a Share

(Par Value $1.00, Full Paid and Non-Assessable)

is being subscribed more rapidly than any previous allotment.

This is because it is plain to all that the shares of this Company, which will control the prices and product of an important and growing industry, must steadily advance as the Company's plans develop into action.

Facts for the Consideration of Investors.

The actual yearly demand exceeds Two Billion Baskets.

Value at wholesale, Eleven Million Dollars.

The net profit on this volume of business last year was $1,387,000.

The Baskets were all made by hand. Each Mergenthaler-Horton Company machine does the work of twelve men.

The saving in labor by the use of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machines amounts to more than TWO MILLION DOLLARS ANNUALLY.

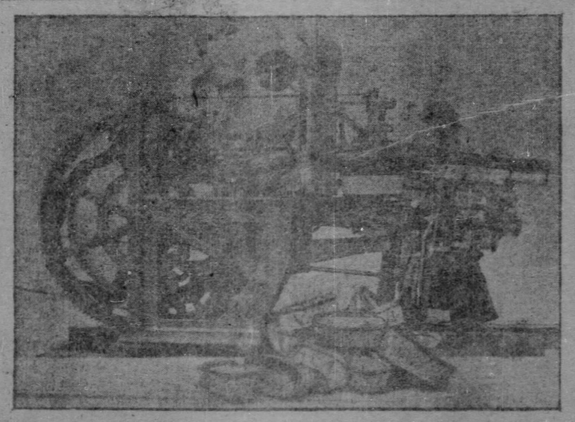
This gives earnings for the company of OVER THREE MILLION THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, OR OVER THIRTY-THREE PER CENT. ON THE ENTIRE CAPITAL ON THE PRESENT VOLUME OF BUSINESS.

This volume increases at the rate of over 150,000,000 per year.

The machines may be seen in operation at the Robison Basket Company's factory, Painesville, O., where over thirty are installed; at Elmira, N. Y., at the machine shops of Emmett Horton, one of the inventors, and at Sodus, N. Y., where they are also in operation.

The practical working of the machines is now shown in every office of the Company.

The Company will not sell or lease its machines, but will equip and own and operate basket factories all over this country.



ONE OF THE MERGENTHALER-HORTON MACHINES IN ORERATION.

PRESENT SELLING PRICE OF SHARES,

FIFTY CENTS A SHARE.

PAR VALUE $1.00. FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

The Directors of the Company reserve the right to reject any subscription.

Subscribers to the stock of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company may send or bring their subscriptions to any office of the Company. Checks, drafts and money orders should be drawn to the order of CHARLES R. BARLOW, Treasurer. No subscription accepted for less than 50 shares.

OTTMAR MERGENTHALER'S EXACT WORDS.

The Famous Inventor's Opinion of the Basket Machines Now Owned and Controlled by the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. Full Story of Mr. Mergenthaler's Connection With These Machines.

Ottmar Mergenthaler, inventor of the Linotype Machine and inventor of one of the Basket-Making Machines of this Company, made the following statement about one year before his death:

"This machine is as much a revolution in basket-making as the Linotype has proven to be in typesetting, and I do not see why a company owning and controlling the patents should not receive an immense revenue."

Mr. Mergenthaler continued to take the deepest interest in the Basket Machine, and the last efforts of his life were in connection with the Machine and watching its operation.

The patent on the Basket Machine invented by Ottmar Mergenthaler was issued to his estate December 31st, 1901, and is numbered 690,322. Copies of this patent may be secured on application to the Patent Office in Washington or by calling at any office of this Company, and each copy bears the assignment of all right and title in the patent to the Horton Basket Machine Company, which Company has been absorbed and is controlled by the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co.

NOTE. Beyond the fact that several directors and a number of shareholders of the Mergenthaler Linotype Co. are shareholders and officers in the above mentioned Horton Basket Machine Co., now absolutely controlled by the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co., there is no connection whatever between the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. and the Mergenthaler Linotype Co.

The foregoing is an official statement of facts made by authority of the Board of Directors of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co.

(Signed) CHARLES R. BARLOW, Treasurer.

ALL THE STOCK IS COMMON STOCK,

There are no preferred shares, no bonds, and no debts. Early shareholders now see their shares double in value. New subscribers will see their shares double in value, and still the limit of price for these shares will not be reached, because just as surely as the Linotype Machine pays its shareholders twenty per cent on ten millions of capital, just so surely will the Automatic Basket-Making Machines, which save three times as much labor as the Linotype, earn dividends which will make the shares of the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company sought for at prices which are beyond present computation.

MERGENTHALER-HORTON BASKET MACHINE CO.

CAPITAL, $10,000,000.

OFFICERS:
Pres., - - - H. H. WARNER.
Treas., CHARLES R. BARLOW.
Sec'y, SIDNEY B. WHITLOCK.

TRANSFER AGENTS:
The Corporation Trust Co. of New York.

901 EMPIRE BUILDING, PITTSBURGH.

NEW YORK,
287 Broadway, Executive offices.
BOSTON,
Atlantic National Bank Building, State Street.
PHILADELPHIA,
Mutual Life Insurance Building, 1001 Chestnut Street.
WASHINGTON,
Van Doren Building, 1331 F St.
BUFFALO, 937 Ellicott Square.
CHICAGO,
Continental Nat'l Bank Building, 218 LaSalle Street.
CLEVELAND,
New England Building, 129 Euclid Avenue.
ST. LOUIS,
Bankers' Finance Co., 507 Union Trust Building.
SAN FRANCISCO,
507 Hearst Building.

CHAMPION PIRATES LEAVE FOR THEIR TRAINING QUARTERS AT HOT SPRINGS

PIRATE CREW LEAVES FOR HOT SPRINGS

Thirteen Members of Champion Team Start for Training Quarters.

PLAYERS ENTHUSIASTIC

Harry Smith and Tommy Leach Could Not Accompany Team on Account of Illness — President Dreyfuss Also Was Ill.

They're off. With enough enthusiasm to win the pennant for 1902 the Pittsburgh baseball team, champions of last season, left shortly before 9 o'clock last night for their training quarters at Hot Springs. The start was made from the Baltimore & Ohio station and quite a crowd of fans and friends of the players gathered at the depot to see them depart.

Thirteen members of the team in charge of Deacon Charles Phillippe left in the special car. At the last minute Secretary Harry Pulliam received a telegram from Harry Smith stating that he is sick at his home in Massillon, O., and could not leave at present, but would join the team as soon as he was able.

Tommy Leach also wired from Cleveland last night that it was impossible for him to accompany the team. His oldest boy is lying at the point of death, and as the physicians in attendance had given up all hope of his recovery, Tommy could not leave his bedside.

Those Who Left.

The members of the team who left the city last night were: Pitchers, Phillippe, Tannehill, Chesbro, Doheny, Merritt and Poole; catcher, Zimmer; infielders, Branagan, Ritchey, Wagner and Conroy. Outfielders, Beaumont and Davis.

There was nothing but baseball gossip heard at the Baltimore & Ohio station last night. The train bearing the members of the team, newspaper representatives and trainers was scheduled to leave at 8 o'clock, but owing to a delay in an eastern train reaching Pittsburgh the start was not made until almost an hour later.

Twenty-one people were in the party bound for the Arkansas training resort. Lester Wilson, the Pittsburgh cycler, went along to do some training, and Fred Thrisam and John R. James for the Wabash accompanied the party.

Dreyfuss Not There.

The one pathetic incident of the departure of the team was the absence of President Barney Dreyfuss. The leader of the champions has been counting on greeting all the players on their arrival in Pittsburgh and seeing them off to their training quarters for the past week, but early yesterday morning he was taken ill at his apartments at the Schenley and was unable to go to the station last night.

When President Dreyfuss was forced to abandon his original idea of accompanying the team he had arranged to go to Atlantic City last night and spend a few days' vacation before going over to New York to attend the baseball meeting next Tuesday. These plans also he was compelled to abandon.

President's Plans.

If he is not too ill it is President Dreyfuss' intention to leave Pittsburgh Monday night for New York in company with Secretary Harry Pulliam. If the league meeting does not last too long they will leave New York next Wednesday afternoon and will reach Hot Springs on Friday night.

In case President Dreyfuss is too ill to attend the league meeting Secretary Pulliam will look after his interests and the Pirates' leader will go to the training quarters as soon as he is able. After the league meeting adjourns Secretary Pulliam will go immediately to Hot Springs.

Members at Hot Springs.

At the training quarters the members of the team who left last night will be greeted by Captain and Manager Fred Clarke, Burke, O'Connor and Leever, who have been there for some little time getting into shape. The players who reported yesterday all looked in the best of condition. They were all in good spirits and enthusiastic over getting away to work for the opening of the season.

One of the railroad companies over whose lines the team will travel issued yesterday a neat little souvenir of the trip. The front of the pamphlet bore a fine cut of the championship cup presented to the winners of last year's pennant and inside was a cut of the team. The last page bore the following:

THE PIRATE CREW.
Fred C. Clarke, Commander-in-Chief.
"THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS."
"Chief" Zimmer, "Rowdy" Jack O'Connor, Harry Smith.
RAPID FIRE GUNNERS.
Jesse Tannehill, "Professor" Leever, "Algy" Chesbro, "Deacon" Phillippe, "Trapper" Poole, Eddie Doheny, "Strongmish" Merritt.
IN THE TURRETS.
"Dutch" Beaufield, "Doper" Ritchey, "Dutch" Wagner, "Kicker" Leach, "Wid" Conroy, "Silent Jimmie" Burke.
SCOUTS.
"Lady" Davis, "Ginger" Beaumont, "Kansas" Clarke.
WAR CORRESPONDENTS.
Barney Dreyfuss, President.
Harry C. Pulliam, Secretary and Treasurer.

FLORENCE BURNS FOUND.

Her Lawyer Practically Admits She May Go on the Stage.

NEW YORK, March 29.—(Special.)—Florence Burns has been found, Capt. Titus knows where she is, and says he can produce her at any time when necessary.

Incidentally it is practically admitted by the girl's lawyer, Backus, that she may go on the stage.

KEYSTONE HOCKEY CHAMPIONS.

YOUNG. SAMMON. MURPHY. THOMPSON (Mgr.) C. W. HOUSTON (Pres.)
PEEL. MORRISON. CLEMES. STOEBEUER. BISH.
HERN. SIXSMITH (Capt.) WESTCOTT.

Silver Cup Presented to Champions at Close of Last Season by Railroad Men of Pittsburgh.

SPALDING MAY NOT OFFICIATE AS PRESIDENT

Restrained by an Order of Court from Acting at League Meeting.

JUSTICE TRUAX'S DECISION

Court Rules It Has Jurisdiction Over Affairs in National League Baseball—Dreyfuss Won't Discuss the Ruling—Case May Never Be Called

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, March 29.—It is understood that at the meeting of the National league to be held in this city next week A. G. Spalding will not officiate as president, being still restrained by order of the court. By the terms of Judge Truax's decision N. E. Young is still president of the league, since it is contended that no election has been held since 1900, when Mr. Young was chosen for a stated term of years.

It will be months before the original complaint can be heard, and during that time it will be necessary to agree upon a policy by which the league can be operated.

Spalding People to Consult.

Members of the Spalding faction will consult as to what course to pursue. President Ebbetts of the Brooklyn club said today that no plan had been outlined in case the decision was against them, and that he did not care to be quoted as to further proceedings until after consultation with the clubs allied with Brooklyn.

Members of the Freedman faction declined to express themselves further than to assert that the decision was only what they had expected.

Justice Truax's Decision.

Justice Truax in the supreme court today overruled a demurrer entered by A. G. Spalding and others to the injunction suit brought by Andrew Freedman, owner of the New York Baseball club, to restrain Spalding from acting as president of the National league.

Justice Truax decided that the defendants might withdraw the demurrer and defend the suit on payment of costs. The suit was brought last December when Freedman obtained a temporary injunction restraining Spalding from exercising any of the functions of the office of president of the National league, to which he was elected at a meeting of the National league held at the Fifth Avenue hotel.

Question of Election.

It was alleged in the plea for an injunction that the election was void, as a quorum was not present at the time. Those who participated in Spalding's election were representatives of the Pittsburgh, Chicago, Brooklyn and Philadelphia clubs.

Spalding demurred to the complaint on the ground that the court had not jurisdiction of the subject of the action; that the plaintiff had not the legal capacity to sue; that there was a defect of parties plaintiffs; that there was a defect of parties defendants, and that the complaint did not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action.

Dreyfuss Won't Talk.

The overruling of the demurrer filed by the Spalding forces by Justice Truax of the supreme court of New York yesterday does not materially change the baseball situation. Justice Truax has ruled that he has jurisdiction over the affairs of the National league and the case will probably be called in regular order.

President Barney Dreyfuss was notified of the decision by his New York attorney shortly after noon yesterday. He refused to talk on the ruling. Secretary Pulliam said that Spalding would possibly file an answer to the decision.

All litigation that has been pending between the warring factions of the National league may be dropped after the league meeting next Tuesday and the case before Justice Truax may never be called for trial. When the magnates get together their first steps may be toward peace, which, if declared, will end all court fights.

How the School Hockey Ended.

As Duquesne Garden closed before the inter-Scholastic schedule had been fully decided, the season of 1901-1902 closes with the following standing:

	Won.	Lost.	Tied.	Postp'd.	Pct.
Shadyside	11	3	0	1	.780
High School	8	5	2	0	.615
East Liberty	7	8	3	0	.475
W. U. P. Meds	4	9	2	1	.308

SOLDIER BARNES A GREAT ATHLETE

OLDEST FOOT-RACER AND LONG-DISTANCED RUNNER IN U. S.

His Latest Feat Was to Win Sixth Place in the Recent Six-Day Race at Philadelphia, With Two of His Ribs Broken.

Pittsburgh can lay claim to one of the most remarkable athletes in the country in Old Soldier Barnes, who at 57 years of age is the oldest footracer or long-distance runner in the United States. The old Grand Army man added to his list of achievements by taking sixth place in the recent six-day race at Philadelphia, though he ran with two broken ribs, which he had sustained at his home in this city a few days before leaving.

SOLDIER BARNES,
Oldest Long Distance Runner and Pedestrian in United States.

The "nerve" of the old man in entering the race against them astounded some of the younger competitors, but when they learned that he had come all the way from home to race in spite of two freshly broken ribs, they were dumbfounded.

The first foot racing that the old soldier ever undertook was at the old ring on Penn avenue. He defeated George Schilling in a 75-mile race. His subsequent performances were as follows: Fourth in a relay race at East Liverpool, O.; second in a race at Allegheny Coliseum building; third at Columbus, O.; first place at St. Louis, and first at Madison Square garden at time the race was called off; second at Philadelphia; second at Pittsburgh, and fifth at Philadelphia.

Barnes is the champion long-distance G. A. R. runner of the United States, and has won several races of 10 miles against 10 Grand Army men, where each ran one mile against his 10. He never lost a race of this nature.

The old soldier's next race will be at Cleveland, O., in a special race for G. A. R. runners, where there is to be over 100 contestants. His business as a notary public prevents Mr. Barnes from competing in the six-day race at Detroit, Mich., this week. The old soldier is willing to race any long-distance runner in the world, and makes the following statement:

"I am 57 years of age, and run more for exercise and health than for the money there is in it. Have had the best of health ever since I commenced pedestrianism, and can now get all the life insurance I can pay for, and much more, whereas I could not get any before that time. My forte is long-distance running, and I am confident I can outrun any man in the world for 1,000 miles, and can secure backing to do so. I am willing to run "Littlewood," England's champion six-day man, for that distance straight away, barring the intervening Sunday or Sundays."

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker. J. C. Bartlett Co., 832-834 Liberty st.

ADDED STARTER WON.

Commissioner Forster, a 25 to 1 Shot, Captured Pacific Union Handicap.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—Commissioner Forster, an added starter, won the Pacific Union handicap at Oakland today at 25 to 1, with Homestead out. The Giver was thought to have the event at his mercy and was played from even money to 7 to 10. He was poorly ridden by Ransch, and could not catch Commissioner Forster, who won in a drive.

Waterscratch was third. The event was worth $2,000, of which the winner received $1,668. The majority of the favorites went down to defeat. Sylvia Talbott, the first choice in the 2-year-old event, stumbled near the finish and was beaten a nose by Alzona. Weather clear; track fast. Summaries:

First race, 1 mile, selling—Free Lance, 114, L. Jackson, 6 to 5, won; The Gaffir, 107, See, 25 to 1, second; Phil Archibald, 110, Troxler, 3½ to 1, third. Time, 1:42. Ned Dennis, Meadow Lark, Nilgar, Bob Palmer and Iraffe also ran.

Second race, ½ mile—Alzona, 110, Ransch, 5 to 1, won; Sylvia Talbot, 115, Troxler, 4 to 5, second; High Chancellor, 113, Conley, 2½ to 1, third. Time, :48. Arabo, Sacco and Lizzie Rice also ran.

Third race, ¾ of a mile, selling—Limelight, 106, Troxler, 5 to 1, won; School for Scandal, 107, Stuart, even, second; El Pilar, 101, Ransch, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:28. Dawson, Silver Fizz, The Hoodoo, Innocencia, St. Pica and Novia also ran.

Fourth race, 1⅛ miles, handicap, the Pacific Union—Commissioner Forster, 109, L. Daly, 25 to 1, won; The Giver, 107, Ransch, even, second; Waterscratch, 107, Troxler, 2 to 1, third.

Fifth race, ¾ of a mile, selling—Hilee, 106, Troxler, 4 to 1, won; Princess Titania, 101, L. Jackson, 2 to 1, second; The Pride, 106, Ransch, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:13½. Glendenning, Intrepedo, Frank Bell, Miles and Ellis Glenn also ran.

ONE FAVORITE CAPTURED RACE AT BENNINGS

Track Was a Sea of Mud and Races Were Run at a Disadvantage.

J. A. WARNER WON HURDLE

Five Good-Priced Horses Took the Remaining Events—The Hoyden Captured Potomac Stakes for the Three-Year-Olds.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Only one favorite showed up in front in a sea of mud at Bennings today. Five good priced horses captured the remaining races. J. A. Warner took the hurdle race from Tamarin after a hard drive, and Woodtrice defeated Charley Moore after a similar finish in the handicap.

The Hoyden had little difficulty taking the Potomac stakes for 3-year-olds. Odom had three wins to his credit. Weather clear. Summary:

First race, six furlongs, purse $400—Cormorant, 120, Odom, 8 to 1, won; Alsck, 91, Creamer, 4 to 1, second; King Barleycorn, 112, Landry, 3 to 2, third. Time, 1:19. Hanesbire, Man-o'-War and Batyh also ran.

Second race, four and one-half furlongs, purse $400—Toscan, 110, Bullman, 5 to 2, won; Aforca, 110, Landry, 1 to 2, second; First Chord, 110, Odom, 5 to 1, third. Time, :58 4-5. Prince Hoadley, Money Lender and Charlotte Newman also ran.

Third race, mile and a half, purse $400—J. A. Warner, 137, Carson, 3 to 1, won; Tamarin, 150, Finnegan, 7 to 1, second; Farrell, 151, R. Taylor, 11 to 5, third. Time, 3:02 3-5. Upsval d'Or, Prince Plausible, Hoo Scotch, Silent Friend, Mango and Idle Ways also ran.

Fourth race, six furlongs, purse $500—The Hoyden, —, Odom, 4 to 1, won; Trump, 116, Brennan, 6 to 1, second; Carroll D, 119, Landry, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:18 4-5. Rightaway, Flo Russel, Renlezvous and Inkling also ran.

Fifth race, seven furlongs, purse $400—Illuminate, 92, J. Daly, 3 to 1, won; Lockett, 92, Creamer, 6 to 1, second; Gold Fox, 112, Landry, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:32 4-5. Thermos, Water Alone, The Rogue, Astery, Aflara, Filibuster, Beggar Lady and Playlke also ran.

Sixth race, mile and 100 yards, purse $400—Woodtrice, 116, Odom, 9 to 2, won; Charley Moore, 118, Bullman, 4 to 5, second; Lamp o'Lee, 116, Landry, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:53 3-5. Ohnet and Philma Paxton also ran.

NEAREST WON CLOSE RACE.

Defeated W. B. Gates by Half a Length for Bob Furth Stakes.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., March 29.—The features of the last day of the Arkansas Jockey club's spring meeting was the Bob Furth stakes at one mile. It was won by J. K. Hughes' Nearest. She beat W. B. Gates in a drive by a half-length. Nearest and W. B. Gates raced in front all the way. Lady Gallantry won the juvenile dash from a fast field of youngsters. Perfect racing weather prevailed and the track was fast.

Sixth race, six furlongs, selling—Boundless, 110, Singleton, even, won; Sir Gallan, 110, Dominick, 4 to 1, second; Lizzie A, 106, Helgeson, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:17⅘. La Spara, Frank Pearce, George B. Cox, St. David, Tempse, Birdie Stone and Mildred S ran.

Second race, four furlongs—Lacy Gallantry, 105, Lindsay, 8 to 5, won; Manser, 103, Singleton, 5 to 1, second; The Advocate, 108, Coburn, 4 to 1, third. Time, :51. Bird Slayer, Dashaway and Floria ran.

Third race, 5½ furlongs—Carl Kahler, 103, Gormley, 5 to 2, won; Huntress, 95, W. Waldo, 2 to 1, second; Lady Alberta, 95, Earl, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:09½. Halmalt, Father Wentker, Little Jack Horner, Orla and Ragnarokl II. ran.

Fourth race, Bob Furth stake, selling, $500 added, one mile—Nearest, 101, Bell, 3 to 1, won; W. B. Gates, 107, Coburn, 6 to 5, second; Plead, 90, Helgeson, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:44⅘. Edgardo, Curl Gillock and Choice ran.

Fifth race, seven furlongs, selling—Orleans, 104, Lyne, 3 to 1, won; Loon, 99, L. Smith, 5 to 1, second; Chickadee, 95, Earle, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:30½. Nora D, Sir Kingston, Fred Hessig and Aigie M. ran.

Sixth race, mile and 70 yards, selling—Henry of Franstamar, 106, Davison, 7 to 1, won; Pay the Fiddler, 106, Gormley, 6 to 5, second; Florde S, 85, Waldo, 50 to 1, third. Time, 1:48½. Tea Gown, Missie, Cogswell, Frank Jones, Hutch Miller and John G. Ford ran.

MEMPHIS SPRING WEEK.

Feature of Opening Day Will Be the Montgomery Handicap, for Which Noted Horses Are Entered.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

MEMPHIS, TENN., March 29.—Everything promises well for a brilliant opening of the spring race meeting of the Memphis Jockey club. The city is crowded tonight with prominent racing men from all parts of the country.

The feature of the opening day will be the rich Montgomery handicap, in which some of the best handicap horses in the country are entered. The future book on this event has Waring a pronounced favorite tonight at 5 to 3. Nitrate is next in demand at 4 to 1, and Wax Taper is the next choice, at 8 to 1.

Nash Turner will ride Waring, O'Connor will be up on Nitrate and Dominick will have the mount on Wax Taper.

The weather conditions tonight indicate a fast track. Entries:

First race, five furlongs, inaugural—Charles W. Meyer, 97, Ed Austin, 107; Theary, 108; Ampers, Echodale, 109; Little Jack Horner, Sir Christopher, Death, Sevoy, 110.

Second race, half mile, selling—*Poor Boy, 102; Breakspur, 108; Roscano, 108; Tom Cogan, Morris Vehon, 108; Maverick, 113; The Don, 118.

Third race, mile, selling—Meme Wastell, 86; Tatius, 89; *Glade Run, 100; Harry Wilson, 91; *Jackanapes, 101; Free Transmission, 102; *C. D. Campbell, 108; Peyton Cauthma, 109, Prince of Africa, 107; Egyptian Prince, 108; *Trebor, 108; Ida Ledford, 112; Mr. Phinizy, 113; El Caney, 115.

Fourth race, eleven-sixteenths mile, Montgomery handicap, $2,000 added—Circus, 87; Lady Wadsworth, 92; Barouch, Lou Woods, 94; Nobleman, Silurian, Scarlet Lily, Walkenshaw, 100; Brigade, 106; Nitrate, 105; Flying Torpedo, Malay, 107; **Vulcan, 110; **Searcher, 98; **Waring, 124; Wax Taper, 124.

Fifth race, half mile—Louise Collier, Philo, Lorina, Laura F M, Princess Tyana, Nettia, Pearl Model, Francis, Judith Campbell, Airs and Graces, 105; Love Wisely, 105. Airs and Graces and Love Wisely, W. H. Barnes entry.

Sixth race, five furlongs, selling—Missed, Hermess, Somersault, Lampover, Sky Flyer, 97; *Leviathan, 98; Cork, Bill Logan, Tripps, Brissac, 99; Sam Huston, 102.

*Five pounds apprentice allowance claimed. **Hildreth's entries.

LOWE GOES WEST.

Will Take Charge of Chicago Team at Once and Select Training Quarters.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., March 29.—(Special.)—Robert L. Lowe, captain of the Chicago National league baseball team, left for that city tonight to take charge of the team. Lowe has, for the past two weeks, been coaching Geneva's baseball team and assisting them to their positions.

This afternoon the members of the team presented him with a very handsome silk umbrella in recognition of his services. East, captain of the Geneva nine, made the presentation speech, and Capt. Lowe responded.

SHOOTING OF LIVE PIGEONS IS DEFENDED

All Birds Shot by Herron Hill Gun Club Are Sold for Food.

NO CRUELTY ABOUT IT

Crowds of Hungry Italians Hang Eagerly About the Traps and Have Pigeon for Their Sunday Meal. Every Bird Released Is Killed.

Though the hue and cry has been raised throughout the east about pigeon shooting and though the agitation has resulted in the passing of adverse legislation in several of the states, the Pittsburgh handlers of the gun who love the gest of knocking over a soaring pigeon state that they are not fearful of the inspection of all the humane societies on earth and that there is more hysterics than common sense about the present crusade.

A member of the Herron Hill Gun club, which is one of the leading live bird organizations in the country, and about the only Pittsburgh club which does much in the way of pigeon shooting, held forth as follows on the subject:

"Not a bird shot on our grounds at Davis island goes to waste, and if the policy which we pursue of disposing of the birds for eating purposes was followed consistently throughout the country I do not think the crusaders against live bird shooting would have a leg to stand on.

"As soon as the first crack of a gun is heard on our grounds the Italians who live in that neighborhood begin to gather and before the shoot is over there is a most interesting group of hungry foreigners lining the fence surrounding the grounds. We sell them the birds at a much lower rate than they could be purchased in the market, and on the afternoon of a big shoot from 300 to 500 are disposed of in this way and there is pigeon for the Sunday meal in every Italian's shanty. The demand is always greater than the supply.

"Not a bird is allowed to get away, and the few that are only wounded are followed up and killed. The trap shooters are all expert, and it must be remembered that the birds counted as missed by the shooter nearly all fall dead out of bounds.

"Trap shooting as conducted on our grounds is in reality far more humane than the open field sport indulged in by the army of good, bad and indifferent hunters in the fall, when no one knows how many birds get away with broken wings and legs, only to live for days in suffering.

"Of course, if the birds are simply slaughtered and allowed to go to waste there is room for remonstrance, but there is no reason why the birds should not be disposed of as a food supply. As for the killing, there could be no more humane way than the charge of shot, which knocks all life out of the bird instantly. If the agitation against trap shooting is brought up before the legislature of this state I think some common-sense facts will be put on record."

RACEHORSES BURNED.

Frank H. Colby's Detroit Stable Destroyed, Entailing a $30,000 Loss.

DETROIT, March 29.—Seventeen race horses and promising colts were burned to death early today in a fire which destroyed the training stable of Frank H. Colby, a well-known driver and trainer, in Highland park. The fire started just before daybreak from some unknown cause and completely destroyed the stables.

Sixteen of the horses were burned to death in their stalls. One broke loose and escaped from the burning barn, but the valuable animal was so badly burned that it was necessary to shoot it.

Among the horses destroyed were the following: Red Royal, 2:24¼, a 5-year-old trotting stallion, valued at $5,000; Harry P, trotter, 2:25¼, $2,500; The King, trotter, 2:26¼, $2,500; Maiden Queen, pacer, 2:19¼, $2,000; Monco, $2:32¼, trotting stallion, $2,000.

The total loss is about $30,000. Mr. Colby had intended to buy nominations in the Merchants and Manufacturers' $10,000 stake for 2:24 pacers and trotters at the Blue Ribbon meeting of the Detroit Driving club in July, for Harry P and The King.

TIGERS WERE BEATEN.

Georgetown Wins Out from Princeton by Superior Field Work.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—Georgetown defeated Princeton here today by a score of 6 to 2 in a pretty game.

The fielding work of Georgetown was far superior to that of the visitors. Score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Georgetown	1 1 0 1 0 0 3 0 0	6	3
Princeton	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1	2	5

Batteries—Slewitt and Drill, Underwood, Stevens and Green.

BAD BLOOD TELLS

You have the most convincing evidence of this fact every day. Otherwise beautiful faces marred with black heads, blotches and pimples, muddy or sallow complexions, and red, rough or oily skins are some of the most common and conspicuous symptoms of bad blood.

You can hide these ugly and humiliating blemishes by glazing them over with face powders and rouge, and the rough and discolored skin is made white and smooth by a lavish use of cosmetics, but these artificial complexions and false skins only last for a day, when the eruptions and spots stand out as bare and brazen as ever. The natural beauty and smoothness of the skin cannot be permanently restored by the use of external applications, for the reason that these skin diseases are due to some poison or humor in the blood that must be antidoted and eliminated before the skin can or will return to a healthy state. Under the purifying and tonic effects of S. S. S. all impurities are expelled from the blood, the general health is invigorated, and all disfiguring and annoying eruptions promptly and permanently disappear from the skin, and it becomes as soft and smooth as ever.

Bad blood tells in many other ways. Itching and burning eruptions, rashes and sores, boils and carbuncles show the presence of some irritating poison or unhealthy matter in the blood, and these aggravating troubles will continue until the weak and slow circulation has been quickened and the deteriorated blood made rich and strong again. Some are born with bad blood, and it begins to tell in infancy; scrofulous affections, sore eyes, scalp diseases, nasal catarrh, stunted growth, brittle bones and soft, flabby muscles are some of the early manifestations of bad blood by inheritance. These symptoms, if neglected, may develop into some deep-seated and serious blood trouble later on in life, but the timely use of S. S. S. will check the disease in its incipiency, remove all taint from the circulation, and the little sufferers grow into healthy manhood and womanhood.

HER BEAUTY RESTORED.

When my daughter was three months old Eczema broke out on her head and continued to spread until her head was entirely covered. She was treated by several good doctors, but grew worse, and the dreadful disease spread to her face. She was taken to two celebrated health springs, but received no benefit. Many patent medicines were taken, but without result, until we decided to try S. S. S., and by the time the first bottle was finished, her head began to heal. A dozen bottles cured her completely and left her skin perfectly smooth. She is now twenty years old, and has a magnificent growth of hair. Not a sign of the dreadful disease has ever returned.

H. T. SHOBE.
2814 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

SSS

When the blood is healthy and pure it tells a different story, a smooth and flawless skin glowing with health, a sound body and active brain, well nourished system, good appetite and digestion, and restful and refreshing sleep. S. S. S., combining both purifying and tonic properties, contains all that you need in the way of a blood builder and skin beautifier.

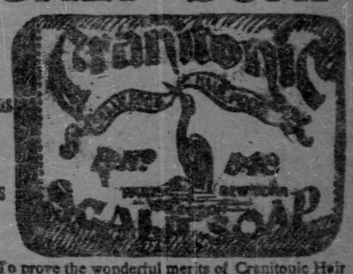
S. S. S. is Nature's Remedy. It contains no Arsenic, Potash, or other mineral, but is strictly a vegetable blood purifier and tonic that can be taken without fear of any hurtful effects, and with perfect assurance of a speedy and lasting cure. Our illustrated book on the Skin and its Diseases contains much plain and practical information about eruptive diseases, their cause and cure, how to take care of the skin, etc., that will be of inestimable value to all sufferers. We will mail you a copy free.

Write us about your case and our physicians will gladly furnish any information or advice desired without charge. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

FREE HAIR FOOD AND SHAMPOO SCALP SOAP

DON'T BE BALD OR GRAY

Made Famous By Their Merits



To prove the wonderful merits of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, its absolute purity, therapeutic value and elegance, its freedom from grease, sediment and dangerous dye matter, and to convince you that it will stop falling hair, make hair grow, cure dandruff and itching scalp, and that it is the only hair dressing ever formulated fit to put on the human head, we will send by mail, PREPAID, to all who send name and full address, and mention the name of this paper, a 48-page illustrated book entitled Hair Care and Testimonials and dainty sample of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food products.

SEND HAIR TO-DAY

Free Diagnosis and Microscopic Examination to all who write

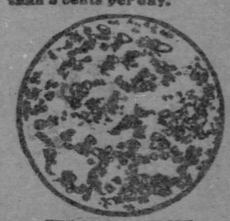
SEND SAMPLE OF HAIR.

In cases where there is excessive falling out of the hair, itching, dandruff or other hair or scalp troubles, you are recommended to send us for microscopic examination a few hairs, or a sample from the daily combings. Our physicians will make a diagnosis and send you a report concerning the condition of your hair without any charge being made for their professional services. Write to-day.

THE RECORD OF 1901.

In the Cranitonic Institute of New York City, (incorporated under the laws of the State of New York) the only institution of its kind in this country, 14,370 people were personally examined and prescribed for by the physicians during the past year, while 261,489 were successfully treated by correspondence. For scientific research and investigation into the causes and cure of hair and scalp diseases and in the perfection of its formulae, the Cranitonic Hair Food Company has already expended more than $200,000.

Use a little Cranitonic daily and have a perfect suit of hair. The cost will be less than 2 cents per day.



THE SCALP MICROBE,
which causes Dandruff followed by Falling Hair, Gray Hair and finally Baldness.
From Micro-Photograph by Dr. Fabrig Chief Cranitonic Laboratories.
(Copyright 1899.)

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is for sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle. Cranitonic Shampoo Scalp Soap 50 cents the box, or will be sent direct from Laboratories, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price $1.50 for the set.

MICROBES HAVE JUST ATTACKED THIS HAIR.
A—The Hair.
B—The Scalp.
C—Microbes.
D—Food Gland.

All who have any hair or scalp trouble should not delay, but send at once for samples and make a free test of the Cranitonic products. If you have no hair or scalp trouble and simply want a nice dressing for the hair, you will find it the most exquisite lotion ever put upon your head.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO.,
526 West Broadway, New York City.

THE CRANITONIC PRODUCTS ARE FOR SALE BY THE FOLLOWING DRUGGISTS IN PITTSBURGH: Brady, 1111 Penn ave.; Brent, 4000 Penn ave.; Brown, 2450 Wylie ave.; Bundy & Eaton, 3417 Butler st.; Fifth Avenue Pharmacy, 1038 Fifth ave.; Henderson, 280 Frankstown ave.; Jones & Lacrone, Hazelwood and Second aves.; Kimmel, 819 Penn ave.; Kramer, 1223 Grandview ave.; McKenna, 231 Market st.; Nisbit, 77 Washington ave., S. S.; Schilling, 663 Brereton ave.; Smith, Lincoln ave., cor. Atwell; Thompson's Drug Store, 2254 Second ave.
Retail trade supplied by Gilmore & Co. and Walther-Robertson Drug Company.

SPORTING SITUATION AS REVIEWED BY EXPERTS FOR THE SUNDAY GAZETTE

WILL STAND FOR NO FOOLING BY THE MAGNATES

Pirates' President Is Liable to Spring a Surprise at New York.

HE IS FOR GOOD OF GAME

That's the Position Colonel Dreyfuss Is in and He Has the Cards to Make His Bluff Good—Pirates En Route for Practice.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

The eyes of that portion of the baseball world which still swears allegiance to the National league will be turned toward New York this week and will watch anxiously for the result of the meeting to be held in the Fifth Avenue hotel on Tuesday night. The club owners have finally decided to call things off at least for a day and thus be enabled to adopt a playing schedule for the season.

This is to be a special meeting called for a special purpose, and according to all parliamentary rulings that business alone can be brought up and transacted. That at least is President Dreyfuss' interpretation of things, and he is going to see to it that this particular branch of parliamentary ruling is followed out. There is no telling, however, what these self same magnates are liable to do, because they have heretofore demonstrated that while they may be good enough business men to accumulate fortunes in the ordinary line, yet when they get into a baseball session they can make more kinds of fools of themselves than space would permit to write about.

Will Stand for No Fooling.

These magnates had, however, go a bit blow, or they are liable to stir up all kinds of trouble for themselves. This has particular reference to President Dreyfuss and his Pittsburgh club, and there must be no fooling in that direction or else they will get a jar they are not liable to forget for some time. The owner of the Pirates during the winter season, which is just coming to a close, has demonstrated pretty effectually that once stirred up he is a fighter from away back. Col. Barney is still stirred up and has not been mollified by any means, so that the Brush-Freedman crowd had better keep hands, as well as tongues, off the colonel, as they may learn something they would not care to hear.

That story which has been bobbing up every once in a while since the magnates' mix-up last December, which has a bearing on the Pittsburgh club and the American league, has more than wind and bluff back of it, notwithstanding the half-hearted denials of Ban Johnson and others. Col. Dreyfuss will be satisfied to go ahead in the National providing things are run in a business-like manner, and there is an absence of Brushism and Freedmanism, but he will not stand for these things, and the promoters of them will discover this to their sorrow if there is not a reform in that line.

They Are Doing Some Thinking.

It is at this time no breach of confidence to state that the Pittsburgh club can get into the American league next week or next month if its owners care to place it there, and they have a serious think on right at the present time. Those who have followed the trend of affairs cannot help but to have noticed that with each and every denial from American league sources there was coupled a hearty wish that Mr. Dreyfuss and his team were a part of that organization. Even Ban Johnson, its president, has been so quoted. This of itself shows the way the wind is blowing. It is an absolute fact that right here in Pittsburgh bets at even money were offered no later than last week that the Pittsburgh club would not be in the National league this season.

As regards Brush and Freedman the president of the Pittsburgh club has nothing against them personally; on the contrary he has a liking for both, but he has been brought by their actions to a realization that they are not good men for baseball. Freedman is entirely too arrogant and dictatorial, while Brush spends too much of his time in the formation of all kinds of schemes and gum shoe business, both of which have injured the sport. Freedman's antagonizing every body he comes in contact with, even the spectators at the Polo grounds, to say nothing of the players and the umpires.

This pair of magnates are linked together by closer ties than that of mere friendship. The Boston people are also mixed up in this hurtful combination, and all three are directly interested in the New York club. The result of this is that on any proposition whatever they have the others handicapped, having three votes to the others one. This syndicate ownership of clubs is another of the harmful things which has crept into the league, and which Mr. Dreyfuss wants to see eradicated.

Why He Stands by Spalding.

When A. G. Spalding was named as president of the league these were the very first things he denounced, and that is why the Pittsburgh owner stood shoulder to shoulder with him, and that is why he is for Spalding today. He wants fair, open, honest baseball, with all the side issues, the schemes and the "isms" cut out, and there is not a true lover of the game in the land who will not applaud him for his stand.

It is not very likely, however, that the club owners will attempt to do anything other than adopt a schedule next Tuesday. It can be set down as a certainty that about the only compromise the Pittsburghers would agree to would be one which would place W. C. Temple at the head of the league. There is some doubt as to whether Mr. Temple would care to accept such a doubtful honor, but those who ought to know say he would in case his election was unanimous. Mr. Temple would, as president, be a credit to the league, as he is a baseball enthusiast and a thorough sportsman.

The Pirates Off for Practice.

By the time this paper reaches its readers the players of the Champion Pittsburgh team will be on their way to the training quarters to prepare for a very busy season. The Pirates are just a bit late in starting out this season, but there was no occasion for an earlier start, for the reason that there are but two new players to be broken in. Smith and Conroy—and this pair have had enough schooling in fast company to not need any unusual amount of drilling. There is to be no change in the club's playing make up other than to have Smith take his regular turn back of the bat. Conroy will be used as the utility infielder.

When the season closed last year Manager Clarke had his players drilled into as pretty a combination of team work as was ever seen on any ball field. The players have not forgotten these lessons, so that all that will be necessary is a little rehearsing. The main thing will be to get them limbered up from their winter of rest, and this task will be a pretty hard one for some, still they have turned the trick before and should have no trouble doing it this season. As the writer will accompany the team The Gazette readers will be kept well posted as to the doings in the Ozarks.

D. C. & A. C. WATER POLO TEAM,
Which Is Eager to Prove Its Championship Claims Against Homestead.

COFFEE. J. T. TAYLOR. SCHMUCKER. BYRNE.
MOORE. T. H. LAIDLEY (Mgr.). STEIN. J. S. TAYLOR. KROMER. JAMES TAYLOR.

MANY FIGHTS OF IMPORTANCE ON SCHEDULE

Macon Tells of the Big Battles to Be Brought Off This Season.

FINEST MEN WILL MEET

The Bouts Are Jeffries and Fitz, O'Brien and Ryan, Erne and Gans. John L. Sullivan Swears Off Again and Will Do Some Lecturing.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Never in the history of pugilism has the fistic game been so lively as it is just at present. This is due partly to the coronation of King Edward VII., which has stimulated boxing in a wonderful degree in England, and to the championship fights which are to take place in the immediate future here in America. The championship fights in England are due greatly to American influence. The Ordway brothers have been very active in pugilistic matters abroad for several years. They are good people and deserve success. I hope they will have it.

Dr. Ordway went over to England a few years ago and put life and vim into an illustrated sporting paper there called the Mirror of Life. He purchased five or six thousand dollars' worth of American sporting cuts and utilized them in London papers. For several years I was his American correspondent, and I kept its readers thoroughly posted about fistic matters in America. Eventually he sold out the paper for a good round figure. He has always had a warm side for the National Sporting club, and for several seasons he has been its American representative. Just now he is organizing a scheme for coronation week fistic services, and he is about to give the Cockneys such a fistic treat as they have never before experienced. There will be at least seven fights, many between some of the best men who have ever figured in either the American or English rings, and those who attend these fights may rest assured that they will see something worthy of their patronage.

Maher Counted Out.

It was the intention to have Peter Maher box with Tom Sharkey in London, but Peter made such a poor fight against Gus Ruhlin a week or so ago that it was thought best to drop Maher out of the bunch and his place will be taken by George Gardiner of Lowell. Gardiner is but a middleweight, but he is a cracking good one, and he thinks that he will be able to give Sharkey the fight of his life. I have no doubt that he will make things very lively for him. I would have liked better, however, to have seen Kid McCoy substituted for Maher. When he fought Sharkey in New York he wasn't in the very best of condition, and yet he came within an ace of whipping him. As he now is larger and stronger than he was when he met Sharkey before, he certainly ought to put up a much better fight than on the previous occasion. Peter Maher is almost a bursted community, at least in ring circles. He never was a very strong man in withstanding body punishments, and he got lots of it from Ruhlin, who clearly demonstrated that, while he is a much better man than was thought, he is yet far from being invincible. He can't stand much body punishment, as a champion of the world demonstrated when he tackled him in California. Still, he is a rattling good man and easily Maher's master.

As yet the precise locality of the next championship fight for the supremacy of the world is undetermined. A week ago it looked as though the Los Angeles club had the matter cinched, but Fitzsimmons is out for the stuff and he is fully determined that his share of it shall be as large as it is possible to make it. The Charleston exposition had not been as successful as its designers hoped for, and now it has entered the field of competition for the big fight. It has its representative here in the city and it offers a certain guarantee of $26,000 for the fight, or the alternative of a guarantee of 75 per cent of the receipts, and so far Fitzsimmons shows a disposition to accept it.

Fitz Prefers the East.

He would prefer to fight here in the east to tackling Jeffries in his own back yard, for which he cannot be blamed, though there is a strict law against prize fighting in South Carolina, and the governor is said to be inimicable to the sport. It is thought that in the interest of the exposition he will waive his opposition. It is said that the mayor of Charleston feels so certain that the big affair can be pulled off in his bailiwick that he is willing to assure the fighters immunity from police interference. At all events, the affair will have to be determined this week or the Los Angeles folks, who have certainly shown a great eagerness to have it take place in their town, may withdraw its liberal offer. I would hate to see the big fight fall through at this late date.

Another fight of almost equal importance to the heavyweight championship match is the one between Jack O'Brien and Tommy Ryan, which will take place in Louisville on Derby night, May 3. This fight it was thought would take place in London, but the Louisvillians have bid so high for it that they will get it. London is the hub of the world in many respects, but it hasn't the appreciation for fighters that many places in America have, and so we will have this summer the heavyweight championship fight, the middleweight championship, the lightweight championship, besides several others of almost equal importance. I venture the assertion that the fight between O'Brien and Ryan will be the most attractive that has taken place in this country since the one between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons. Interest attaches to this fight from the fact that the cleverest man that ever doffed a boxing glove has determined to re-enter the ring and to fight the victor of a championship match.

Good Word for Corbett.

That Jim Corbett outclasses any man in the ring today in boxing ability needs no warrant to insure its credence. He is at the present time in full possession of all his power and he is firmly convinced in his own mind that he has now solved the problem how to regain the championship of the world. A friend of mine talked the matter over with him the other night, and he tells me that Corbett believes that he is fully as fast and fully as clever as Jeffries in his best days. He thinks that he can fight just as fast and as strong as Jeffries, and that if he carries the right right to him from the very start without flinching he will soon fire the big fellow out, "and once I get him going," said Jim, "it'll be my own fault if I ever pull up enough to let him again take the lead." He has telegraphed his brother in San Francisco to post a forfeit to bind him to fight the winner of the big fight. Should that winner be Fitzsimmons I don't think he would ever give Jim the opportunity to regain his laurels which he desires. He swore a terrible oath once that he never would, and I think that this is an oath which he will keep.

Another fight of almost equal importance has just been arranged, and that is the one between Frank Erne and Joe Gans, who last night added a great deal of eclat to his renown by defeating Jack Bennett in Baltimore in five rounds. Bennett is one of the best men in his class alive, and it looked as though he had a sure thing on defeating Gans, but the black man has greatly improved of late, and in the fifth round he landed the blow which put Bennett down and out. Whether he will be able to be as fortunate with Erne remains to be seen. They will fight at Fort Erie, and if Gans shows up at all like himself Africa will be bankrupt if Gans is beaten.

The old hero of the ring, John L. Sullivan, has been showing this week in Philadelphia, and despite the fact that it is holy week, which has always been dreaded by showmen, he has attracted large audiences. John has been avoiding John Barleycorn for some time, and as he is the only enemy he need dread, he has shown prudence in so doing. Next season, John tells me, he is going to give an entertainment of a character he feels will be sure to bring him fame and fortune. He will have a picture show. The pictures will be fine representations of Washington, Lincoln, Jackson, Jefferson and other historic celebrities, and Arthur Brisbane is scheduled to write the descriptive matter for each of those portraits, said John.

John L. Will Lecture.

"I tell you, my stuff to illustrate the pictures will be a corker. For instance, when I show Andrew Jackson, I will say, 'If we only had a few Democrats like him nowadays we would have no difficulty in electing them to office.' I don't believe in civil service, and neither did Andrew Jackson. He thought that all that was necessary was to have an honest and a capable man, and that's what I think nowadays. (Loud applause and plenty of it.) When I show Lincoln's picture I will say, 'There is the kind of man who placed his faith in the common people. He was a man such as the people loved, and I wish we had a few more like him nowadays.' And so he will go through his lecture. By the way, the boss of all the monologue lecturers up to date is Jim Corbett. He gets the applause of the public and today he is a head and shoulders over any specialist in the variety business. Should he be able to recover the championship he would be the most popular vaudevillian in the business. As it is he is able to command $1,000 a week salary, and to get the patronage and the applause of the ladies. He has just bought a summer villa within an hour's ride of New York city, down Long Island way, and I don't think he will ever be poor. Jim is a good fellow without mistake, and I am glad to know that he is basking in fortune's smiles. He deserves its best, if ever a man did.

CANADIAN CLUB WANTS GANS AND ERNE FIGHT

Conference Between Principals and Club Officials for a Bout to Be Brought Off May 12.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

BALTIMORE, March 29.—Manager J. H. Herman, of the International Athletic club of Fort Erie, Canada, came here today for a conference with Al Herford, manager for "Joe" Gans, relative to a 20-round fight for the lightweight championship between Gans and Frank Erne, before the International club on May 12.

Herman brought a new set of articles, signed by Erne, which Herford would not even look at, because Herman had notified him previously that Erne had signed the articles sent him by Herford, in which the men agreed to fight for a purse of 50 per cent of the gross receipts of the house. In proof of this Herford exhibited a letter which Herman acknowledged he wrote, but explained that Erne only promised to sign the articles, and that he took it for granted that he would.

The new articles stipulated that the fight should be for a purse of $3,500, without percentage, the winner to take 75 per cent. Herford claims that Erne has a financial interest in the International club, and that he is providing for a big share of the club's profits in the event that he should lose the big end of the purse. Herford insists upon Erne signing the original articles or accepting his offer of a purse of $4,000 for the fight to take place before the Eureka Athletic club of this city.

BOOMING RIFLE SHOOTING.

The Iroquois Club Is Enjoying a Great Deal of Sport at New Quarters.

Rifle shooting has taken a decided boom locally since the installation of the Iroquois Rifle club in its new range, which is the superior in many respects of any range in the United States. The club is elated at present over the acquisition of one of the foremost of local shooters in G. E. Painter, who has an application in for membership. G. E. Painter is one of the best handlers of the shotgun in the Herron Hill Gun club, and is also a good shot with the rifle.

Louis P. Ittel, the champion range shooter of the United States, has not yet taken up his competition on the Iroquois range yet and the best shooting last week was again accomplished by R. F. Phillips, with two 246 targets out of a possible 250. The scores for the week were:

Medal match, Saturday, March 22—A. F. Hofmeister, 231, 236; C. C. Hofmeister, 235, 230, 238; L. J. Benz, 229, 220, 216, 220, 212; R. F. Phillips, 246, 246.

Medal match, Monday, March 24—L. J. McCloskey, 223, 225, 227, 213; A. J. Heubner, 233, 236, 230, 238, 242; George Huebner, 225, 228, 223; Louis K. Junker, 231, 236, 220, 225, 226, 230; R. Rahm, 234, 237, 236, 237.

Record match—R. F. Phillips 239, A. J. Huebner 242, L. J. McCloskey 234.

NAVY'S CLOSE DEFEAT.

Lafayette Won Out in Ninth Inning, When Hubley Scored Winning Run.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., March 29.—Lafayette college and the Naval Cadets played one of the best contested games here today ever witnessed on the Academy grounds.

The score stood 4 to 4 up to the ninth inning, when, by a series of hits, Hubley scored the winning run for Lafayette. Score by innings:

Lafayette	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	5	9	3
Navy	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	8	4

Batteries—Johnson and Irvin; Baudenbush and Weaver.

SPRING BRINGS SIGNS OF BOOM IN CYCLING

Indications Are That Some of the Rust Will Be Wiped from the Iron Steed.

TENNIS ALSO LOOKING UP

Local Aspirants for National Hockey Championship Much Chagrined Over Sudden Closing of Duquesne Garden.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

With the advent of every season in the realm of local amateur sports there are always some new and changing elements to be observed by those surveying the future field of action. The present season promises unusual development in some departments, and the figure typical of the looked-for revivals might well be dressed in tennis flannels with a racquet in one hand, while riding into popular favor on the now rusty machine which was once known to countless local enthusiasts as the bicycle.

The revival in the once popular pastime of lawn tennis has been steadily coming for several seasons back and the view taken by many of the enthusiasts that the game of the net and racquet will dispute, at least to some extent, with golf this season in the quest for society's favoring smiles, has foundation outside of the numerous new clubs being organized and the installation of tennis in many of the golfing organizations as a side partner to the "ancient and royal pastime."

The Rusty Wheel Begins to Move.

The imaginary whirr of countless wheels and the advance notices of a revival in bicycling were only heard of last last week for the first time, but there are unmistakable signs that there will in all probability be more riding this season than since the halcyon days when the iron steed was a fad, and there was a human crank to every metal pair that ever turned within the wheel's hub.

The signs of the expected revival are to be found in much larger sales at the bicycle stores than have been recorded for several Marches. The president of the Keystone Bicycle club, the largest and strongest wheeling organization in the days when the biks was king, took occasion last week to report on the plainly apparent revival of interest in wheel riding in the club, which has recently existed only as a social organization.

Will Fight Lamp Ordinance.

The action taken by the Keystone club also calls attention to an existing handicap, which, in the opinion of all connected in any way with cycling, had much to do with the bicycle's heavy downfall here and which must be removed if the budding interest in the wheel is to be given a fair chance to live after it has actually sprouted.

This is the vehicle lamp ordinance requiring that every rider must carry a lighted lamp, which to the average rider outweighs in annoyance any pleasure which is obtained from riding. The Keystone club has taken the matter up and a committee is to be appointed to work with councils for the amendment of the obnoxious ordinance so that bicycles will be allowed to roll along the city streets in a quiet, peaceful, lampless state.

The riders maintain that lamps are as unnecessary as they are troublesome on streets so well lighted as those of Pittsburgh.

Cycling's Lifeless Stale Locally.

It is most certain that bicycling was more utterly lifeless in Pittsburgh than in any other large city of the country where the sport has gained a foothold. The bottom simply fell out of the sport with a completeness that surprised all concerned and brought dismay to the hopes of the bicycle dealers.

There were but 6,339 licenses issued in Pittsburgh last season, as opposed to 14,000 for 1900, while in the large cities of the east the wheel was by no means forsaken, though no longer a raging fad.

If the lamp ordinance is amended the bike revivalists should certainly have a fair chance, as the building of the proposed bicycle track in Allegheny and bringing of the racing stars here would probably work wonders in the arousing of a fresh interest in cycling.

An Unexpected Move.

Those interested most directly in the management of the hockey teams as well as the enthusiasts who are fond of following the sport, were much surprised last week at the unexpected closing of Duquesne garden, of which the first notice was published in the Sunday papers. The regular time announced for the melting of Pittsburgh's artificial ice field was March 29, and the change in plans caused vigorous protest among the managers who had been holding their teams together at considerable expense in the hopes of deciding the national championship question with New York.

The closing without a hint to any one, even those most closely connected, calls attention to an interesting little custom which had obtained in Pittsburgh of exulting over the great pleasure which had been derived from the skating at the garden by most assiduously smashing everything smashable on the last night, and in the popular vernacular, generally "raising Cain."

It was a pity that this time-honored custom had to go, but this is supposed to be the age of civilization, and what is more it is one of commercialism, and the management could not see where the pleasure derived by the merry-makers balanced the pecuniary loss suffered in the general smashup.

Local Hockey Champions Are Sad.

That the Pittsburgh hockey player should shed a tear of disappointment over the close of the season is certainly excusable, for after every means was exhausted, the local artists were forced to depart for their Canadian homes without the satisfaction of demonstrating their claims that the fastest hockey in the country was played right here in Pittsburgh.

The Montreal Stanley cup holders could not see any inducement to come down here, no matter how slight the chance of defeat was conceded to be. So the local skaters lost their chance to buck up against the world champions, but were living in hopes of a settlement with New York, when the rink closed suddenly over their heads, finally disposing of all high ambitions.

The local hockey league certainly got it from every quarter. In the first place the decision of the metropolitan championship was delayed, so that the original agreement for a series, with the first game here March 17, became void. The Crescents had promised to decide the matter and play part of the series in Pittsburgh, and the Crescents won over N. Y. A. C. on last Tuesday, but Duquesne garden was closed, so what could the poor local champions do.

Strength Was Demonstrated.

As it was, all the satisfaction Pittsburgh got was the overwhelming defeat of a picked New York team here by the score of 6 to 1. After this New York's boasts of supremacy if adhered to next season will hardly have much weight, and the local powers will have something to go on in arguing for a decision of the question of merits between Pittsburgh and New York. Pittsburgh next season hopes to demand satisfaction, instead of having New York dictate and Pittsburgh beg.

There is any amount of thinking being done among the local managers of the hockey teams now that the season is over, and they are beginning to realize that teams which provide such a popular sport as hockey has become here should at least not be a source of loss to the clubs or managers supporting them. The three local teams lost over $8,000. The fast article of hockey offered these days to the Pittsburgh public is an expensive institution, and the local managers are thinking that if they give their time and thought they ought at least not to be out of pocket.

Does Hockey Pay?

With the crowds that patronize the sport hockey would certainly seem to be a paying venture and ought to be self-supporting. It is possible that the league will be larger next season. This would add much interest to the competition for the honors, and the relative strength of the teams could not be so easily figured out after the first few games. There is agitation in favor of teams bearing the names of the old rivals, H. L. A. C. and D. C. & A. C., while the three present members will all be back in line. The organization of the Western Pennsylvania Hockey league will be kept in force and most probably will be enlarged to six clubs next fall.

FITZ PREFERS CHARLESTON.

Would Rather Fight at Charleston Than Los Angeles.

NEW YORK, March 29.—J. C. Jaudon, representing Charleston exposition, has posted a certified check for $5,000 as a guarantee of the offer of a purse of $26,000 for the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries fight. Charleston's offer is 75 per cent of the gross receipts with $26,000 guaranteed to the fighters as a minimum sum.

A formal tender covering the offer was made and consideration of it with the other bids when they are opened on April 1, was asked by Mr. Jaudon and his associates. They have conferred with Fitzsimmons, who assured them that he preferred their proposition in comparison with the Los Angeles offer.

Jaudon said today that he was positive there would be no interference with the fight. His plan is to have a daylight contest in a great arena within the exposition grounds on any day between May 15 and June 1, that may be agreed upon.

Bowling Officers to Meet.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 29.—The officers and executive committee of the American Bowling congress will meet here tomorrow. Mayor Bookwalter, the president, having called them together to discuss plans for the convention and tournament in Indianapolis next year.

Coursing Suspended in Denver.

DENVER, COL., March 29.—The fire and police board has ordered that no more coursing meets be held in this city until the courts shall decide whether the sport is cruel, as charged by the Humane society.

U. of P. on a Forfeit.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., March 29.—After 10 innings' hard play, with the score 2 to 2, the University of Virginia forfeited the game to University of Pennsylvania, 6 to 0.

CONSUMPTION

Preventable and Curable

All people who are apparently marked as prospective victims, or are persistently pursued and persecuted by the wasting ravages of Consumption, should come to a realization of the fact that this dread deputy of death can now be met and overpowered by modern scientific means of both prevention and cure.

The onset of the disease may be blocked and the actual malady itself may be successfully vanquished by well-tried means within the reach of all threatened or real sufferers who will write and obtain free samples of the most potent preventive and curative remedies today to be had in the whole world.

Since the free distribution of these truly wonderful remedies began over 40,000 fewer consumptives' graves have been dug annually in the United States. The defeat of this stalwart deputy of death in recent years has materially raised the average of human life.

Timely use of these free preparations—four in number—prevents and cures not only consumption, but all forms of wasting human maladies. They are noble family remedies for the ailments of delicate women and children.

The faintest forerunner of consumption should be regarded as a cue to obtain these free medicines without delay. Write for them at once if you observe such symptoms in your case as: Chronic Catarrh, Lung Pain, Cough or Imperfect Respiration, Weakness after Grip, Pneumonia or Lung Fever, Sore Throat, Hemorrhage, Defective Nourishment, Blood Taint, Wasting of Flesh, Anaemia or Blood Impoverishment, Night Sweats, Pallor, False Rosy Flushes, Periodical Fever, Rapid Pulse, Rectal and Glandular Abscesses, Unaccountable Fatigue, Suppressed Functions, Sinking Spells, Heart Flutterings, Nervous Chills, or any other symptom which shows that the powers of the body are becoming less able and less likely to resist disease.

These Four New Preparations comprise a complete new treatment for Consumption and nearly all the ills of life.

The Food-Emulsion is needed by some, the **Emulsion** and **Tonic** by others, the **Expectorant** by others, the **Ozojell Cure** for **Catarrh** by others still and **all four**, or any **three**, or **two**, or any **one**, may be used singly or in combination according to the needs of the case. Full instructions with each set of four free remedies, represented in this illustration. Also 68 page My Doctor Book.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The Slocum System of Treatment is medicine reduced to an exact science by America's foremost specialist, and all readers of the Pittsburgh Gazette are urged to take advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer.

THE STRAIGHT WAY TO HEALTH

FOUR FREE TRIAL REMEDIES

The liberality of the great New York scientist physician, Dr. T. A. Slocum, is responsible for the fact that the Four Great Remedies are free to those who need their preventive or curative powers. They are prepared in the doctor's great laboratories in New York City, and are sent with full directions for use upon application.

The First of these free preparations is the best EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil, in combination with Guaiacol, known to pharmacy—a protective, rebuilding Food Medicine of great power.

The Second is COLTSFOOT EXPECTORANT, a cough remedy of unmatched curative properties.

The Third is PSYCHINE, a reconstructive, restorative TONIC of marvelous revitalizing properties.

The Fourth—OZOJELL—is a certain catarrh curative and local applicant.

"He who hesitates is lost," but he who will may prevent the attack or rout the actual agents or deputies of death—consumption and other flesh-wasting and life-destroying diseases.

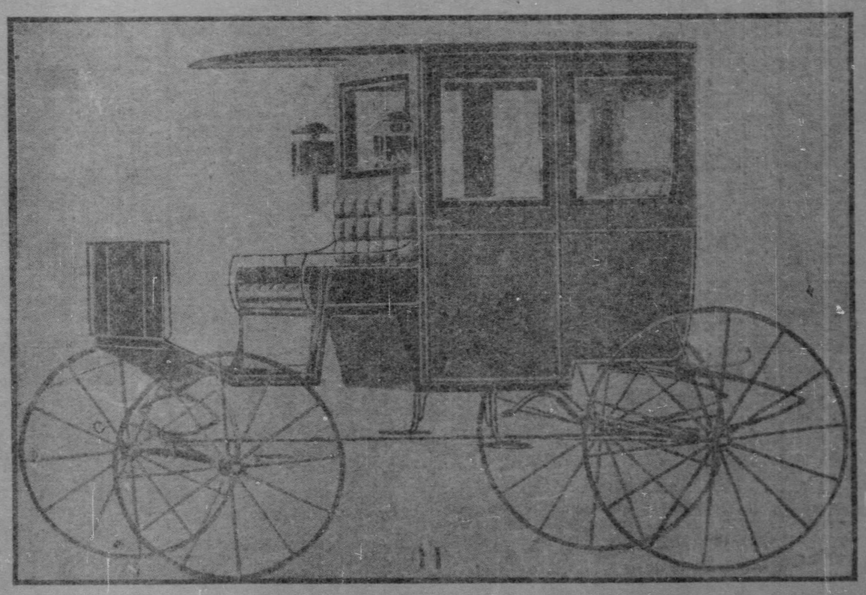
Some need the Cod Liver Oil Emulsion; others the Expectorant; some the Tonic; others the Ozojell Catarrh Cure; some need all four.

WRITE TO DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 PINE STREET, NEW YORK, and all Four of these FREE preparations will be at once forwarded to you with complete directions for use in any case. Also 68-page My Doctor Book, with Testimonials from those who have used the Remedies. Please give postoffice and express address and mention The Pittsburgh Gazette when writing the Doctor.

Victor Rubber Tires on New or Old Wheels--Cheap.

SIX NEW STYLES OF RUNABOUTS.

200 Pleasure Vehicles 100 Delivery Wagons On Display.



Style, Quality, Low Prices.

All of the Latest Novelties

ONE OF SEVERAL STYLES.

CUT OUT THIS AD. After buying a new vehicle or wagon from us we will accept it as $5.00 in payment for same.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.

TEMPORARY SALESROOM—Machinery Hall, Exposition Building Duquesne Way.

WE GUARANTEE TO UNDERSELL ANY VEHICLE FIRM IN THE CITY. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

The Easter Dress Show

Will be continued all this week. The reasons for it: Many women were unable to attend last week; others who did, found the crowd too big to make selections and will come back this week. Furthermore, about 1,500 beautiful Costumes arrived too late to be opened last week and cannot be shown before tomorrow.

Very Swell Spring Suits
At $37.50

Women's Exquisite Spring Suits—garments which can hardly be told from the $100 and $150 Costumes, from which they are copied—made of finest Broadcloths and Etamines—lined throughout with Taffeta—skirt with drop skirt—elaborately trimmed or perfectly plain—at only $37.50.

Extra Fine Spring Suits
At $21

8 new styles of Women's Spring Suits — strictly man-tailored—mostly copies of $75.00 and $100 Imported Models—very latest blouse, Eton, tight-fitting or fancy jacket effects—plain or fancy graduate flounce skirt—jacket and skirt handsomely trimmed with fine stitching, applique or moire and satin strapping or plain effect—jacket lined with taffeta—skirt with taffeta drop skirt—worth $35—choice at $21.

Women's Walking Skirts—In nice medium weight striped Wool Materials—worth $2.50, at..... $1.25

Nobby New Spring Suits
At $8.50

Women's fine Tailor-Made Spring Suits—made of good Covert Cloth, Broadcloth or Cheviot—newest collarless, fancy or revere Jacket effects—stitched or trimmed with Taffeta or Satin strapping—Jacket lined with Taffeta or Satin—at only $8.50.

Silk Lined Spring Suits
At $14.85

Women's swell Spring Suits — strictly man-tailored—made of superior Broadcloth and Cheviot—newest style blouse or Eton Jacket effects—trimmed with Peau de Soie or Moire Silk—best Taffeta Silk lining—should be $21, at $14.85.

Girls' Confirmation Dresses and Graduating Dresses—all the latest styles of Organdies and Point de Esprits—at... $1.98 up to $15

Women's Silk Shirt Waists—

Women's fashionable black or fancy Silk Shirt Waists—very latest styles copied from high-class Parisian Models—made of extra fine soft Satin, Louisine, Moire or French Peau de Soie Silks—tucked, hemstitched or plain Gibson effects—really worth $7.50—at only $3.98

New White Shirt Waists—

Women's new Shirt Waists—in India Lawns, White Lawns and Linen Lawns—newest sheer finish—buttoned in back or front—new tiny tucked cuffs—latest shape tucked collar—body of Waist handsomely tucked or hemstitched or with rows of tucks or embroidery—worth $1.50, at only 98c

Women's Silk Long Coats In Fine Taffeta Silk—handsomely strapped or stitched—worth $15, at $10

Women's and Misses' Jackets—

Women's Cloth or Silk Jackets—in the newest Eton, Collarless Shaped Collar, Fly-front or Gibson effects—handsomely strapped with moire or taffeta silk-lined throughout—well made and tailored—should be $5.50—go at only $3.98

Women's Moire Silk Jackets—

The latest Paris and Vienna styles in Women's Moire Silk Jackets—handsomely trimmed with heavy Laces and fancy Silk Ribbons—ripple effect around waist—lined with black or white Silk—at $7.98

EXTRA SPECIAL SALE SHEET

Music.

5c For choice from an immense assortment of Popular Pieces, including "Frogtime"—"Everything Is Ragtime Now"—"You're Honey Dear Mammy Just the Same"—"Ben Hur Waltzes"—"March of the White Rats"—"Jessie"—etc., etc.

☞ If You Can't Come In Personally, Order By Mail or Telephone.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Hats.

Special for Monday only: Men's $2.50 New Spring Stiff and Soft Hats—all colors, at

$1.35

Always Busy in the Dress Goods Section.

This is because everything fashionable woman wants is here, and always at a money saving price.

$1.25 All-Wool French Broadcloths, 69c yd.

This offer would be impossible, if a fortunate business stroke had not placed 350 pieces in our hands at less than the goods cost to produce. Remember, every yard of these Broadcloths is guaranteed Strictly All Wool. As for the color assortment it includes practically everything now in demand—all the exquisite new shades of tan, castor, brown, rose, new blue, cadet, navy, silver and medium grays, cardinal, garnet, reseda, myrtle, mode, etc., etc. As much as you want, at 69c yd., but you must come tomorrow.

Henrietta Cashmere & All-Wool Albatross—

38-in. All-Wool Silk-Finished Henrietta, Cashmeres and All-Wool Albatrosses—in Cream, Pink, Rose, Light Blue, Nile, Lavender, Tan, Castor, Garnet, Cardinal, Wine, Old Blue, Navy, French Blue, Reseda, Brown, etc. — tomorrow only, at..... 39c yd

Skirt Lengths worth $3 to $5 at $1.98

1,250 Skirt Lengths of 54-in. All-Wool Tailor Suitings, 52-in. All-Wool Coverts, 50-in. All-Wool Venetians, 44-in. All-Wool Coating Cheviots and English Tailor Serges, fine Imported Poplins, Whipcords, Prunella Cloths, Drap de Almas, etc.—all the desirable Spring colors—positively the same qualities that sell off the piece for $1 to $1.50 the yard. Choice tomorrow at $1.98 for the Full Skirt Lengths of 3 to 4½ yards.

Superior Quality 44-in. All-Wool Etamines—

Now so popular for Skirts and those stylish Eton Suits—all the newest and richest shades of Tan, Castor, New colors, in shades of Tan, Castor, New Blue, Navy, Gray, Brown, Sage, Wine, Cadet, etc.—tomorrow, at..... 59c yd

Last Week Of That Big Foulard Silk Sale

At 60c on the Dollar.

Not only the last week, but the BEST AS WELL; the final shipment of our recent big underprice purchase (which came in yesterday) containing even Newer, Richer and Handsomer Fabrics than the previous shipments, which have been selling so rapidly.

Satin Liberty Foulards—

24-in. All-Silk Satin Liberty Foulards—plain and broche effects—in the new shades of Green, Tan, Old Rose, Brown, Gobelin, New Blue, etc.—regular $1 and $1.25 qualities, at only... 69c yd

24-in. All-Silk Foulards—

24-in. All-Silk Twilled Foulards—will not wear rough—beautiful small, large and medium designs in every wanted shade—same qualities that sell elsewhere for 85c, here at..... 55c yd

Guaranteed-to-Wear Black Taffetas—

19 in. wide—guarantee on selvage—full lustrous black—soft finish—Also 36-in. All-Silk Black Taffetas—regular prices 75c and 85c, at only..... 49c yd

Moire Silks—

The season's most desirable Fabrics in a full line of all desirable shades, including Black—at $1, 75c and..... 39c yd

Crepes de Chine—

24-in. All-Silk Crepes de Chine, in a full range of exquisite colorings, for Sheer Dresses, etc.—guaranteed to clean perfectly and to wear satisfactorily—the $1 qualities at 68c—the 75c grades, at..... 59c yd

$50,000 Sale Domestics

The Entire Surplus Stocks of several of the largest Eastern Mills are embraced in this offering. The following prices, as most women well know, are the lowest ever quoted:

20,000 Yds. Bleached Muslins—including many of the best makes, such as "Fruit of the Loom," "Hill," "Blackstone," "Utica," "Wamsutta," etc., etc.—Also 40-in. Brown Sheetings—worth 12½c, at..... 6¼c yd

5,000 Yards Bleached Pillow Tubing:
36-in., worth 15c, at 10c.
42-in., worth 18c, at 11c.
45-in., worth 20c, at 12½c.

Pillow Case Muslins:
42-in., at 8 1-3c yd.
45-in., at 12½c yd.
50-in., at 15c yd.
54-in., at 16c yd.

Cambrics—300 pieces of fine 36-in. full bleached Cambrics for Underwear—at 8 1-3c, 5c, 6¼c and..... yd

Bleached Sheetings:
9-4 "Domestic," at 15c yd.
9-4 "Mohawk," at 19c yd.
9-4 "Palma," at 22c yd.
10-4 "Domestic," at 18c yd.
10-4 "Mohawk," at 22c yd.
10-4 "Palma," at 25c yd.

Unbleached Sheetings:
9-4 "Dover," at 12½c yd.
9-4 "Domestic," at 15c yd.
9-4 "Lockwood," at 19c yd.
10-4 "Domestic," at 18c yd.
10-4 "Palma," at 22c yd.

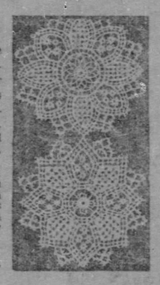
Nainsooks—300 pieces of French Nainsooks—worth $2.25, at... $1.50 For Piece of 10 yds

12-yd. Pieces Long Cloths, worth $2, at $1.25.

The Large Daily Sales of Laces

Prove the popularity of this department with the Pittsburgh Dressmakers and the general shopping public. Some special offers in lovely new laces and lace robes await our customers tomorrow.

Venise Galloons—



Grand line of those exquisite Venise Galloons so stylish for trimming Foulards and all Soft Materials—latest medallion effects, wavy and serpentine patterns, motif patterns that separate, etc.—all in the new Paris Ecru shade, also Arabian and White—at prices up to $3.75 yd. — 4 special lots tomorrow at 75c, 59c, 25c and 19c yd.

Oriental Laces—

500 Pieces of Fine Net Top Oriental Laces with heavy Venise ends—up to 8-in. wide—in White and Butter Colors—worth 25c and 35c—tomorrow at..... 15c yd

Val. Laces—

Pretty French Val. Laces—all new patterns—very fashionable for trimming Summer Waists and Dresses—sold only in dozen yd pieces—at 48c, 35c and..... 25c doz yds

45-in. Flouncings—

45-in. Swiss Flouncings with Ruffles and Lace Insertings—suitable for Confirmation Dresses—tomorrow at $1.48 and..... 98c yd

Mousseline Shirrings—

Extra wide fine Mousseline Shirrings—in White and Black—also Tucked Mousselines and Chiffons—tomorrow at $1.25 and..... 98c yd

Wash Laces—

Another great lot of dainty English Torchon and Medici Laces with Insertings to match—all pretty new patterns—exact copies of real hand-made Laces—tomorrow at..... 5c yd

Embroideries—

Newest Cambric and Nainsook Embroideries with plenty of Insertings to match—good wide, open and fast edges that will wash well—three special lots tomorrow at 25c, 15c and..... 10c yd

Confirmation Veilings—

Extra fine White Silk Illusion for Confirmation Veilings—2 yds. wide—tomorrow at 98c, 75c and..... 59c yd

Embroidered Fronts—

Those stylish White Swiss Embroidered Waist Fronts for making the swell Gibson Waists—also a grand line of White Embroidered Skirts with full sweep—embroidered in pretty medallion patterns.

The Skirt Patterns, at $7.50 down to $4.75 each.
The Waist Patterns, at $1.48 down to 79c each.

Lace Robes—

An elegant assortment of beautiful Sample Paris Lace Robes, only 1 and 2 of a kind, including Liere Lace Robes with Venise Medallions, Point de Esprit Robes in Black and White, Linon Robes with deep tucked flounce and rows of Lace inserting, Black Spangled Robes, etc.—All ready for the linings and requiring only the sewing of a few seams—at $22.50, $17.50, $13.50 and $11.50

Clothing That Excels

We're after the particular man—he who insists on clothing that's up-to-the-minute in style, that fits and looks like high-class custom work, and yet won't tax the purse too heavily. In fact, the harder you're to please, the better we like it, for the more closely you examine our clothing, the more favorably you will think of it.

New Spring Suits $7 to $30

At and between these prices, we show a practically unlimited assortment of Men's Single and Double Breasted Sack and Cutaway Suits and Prince Albert Coats and Vests.

Spring Top Coats $10 to $35

All those extremely long and extremely short styles, (both being very, very fashionable) at and between the above prices. Call and try on a few of these nobby garments.

Best Made-to-Order Tailoring in Town.

Add to this a comprehensive stock of finest Imported Woolens, the most skilled Cutters and Tailors and very reasonable prices, and you have a good picture of our Merchant Tailoring Department.

The Big Easter Rush

In Boys' Clothing

Has left in its wake a great number of broken lots and odds and ends. These we will close out Monday and Tuesday at greatly reduced prices.

Boys' $5 and $6 Top Coats and Reefers—

Now Cut Down to $3.50

This extraordinary offer includes fine All-Silk Lined Top Coats—in Tan and Oxford—elegant Blue, Brown and Red Regulation Reefers—Novelty, Russian and Automobile Broadcloth Coats—all shades—choice for $3.50.

Boys' Elegant Rain Coats

In the popular Blacks and Whites or Tans—very stylishly made—now reduced to..... $7.50

Serge Sailor Suits—

Lot of Boys' Blue Serge Sailor Suits, trimmed with Soutache Braid—Trousers lined all through—were $2.50—now..... $1.75

$3 and $3.50 Suits—

A lot of Boys' All-Wool Red Serge, Fancy Cheviot and Flannel Effect Double-Breasted and Norfolk Suits—worth $3 and $3.50—go at..... $2

Boys' $6 and $7.50 Confirmation Suits—

Boys' elegant All-Wool Blue and Black Confirmation and Dress Suits—2 and 3 Piece styles—also fine Novelty, Sailor, Russian Blouse and Norfolk Suits—worth $6 and $7.50—reduced to..... $5

Youths' Long Pant Suits—

In fine Flannel Stripes, fancy Cassimeres, Blue Serges and Cheviots—Military Cut Coat—Belt Straps on Trousers—worth $7.50 and $8.50, at..... $4.75

More Lively Times in the Millinery Parlors.

There'll be no let up of the interest and excitement which marked the week just passed. The following special offers will alone attract many women:

300 Sample Ready-to-Wear & Tailored Hats—

Closed out from M. Spiegl, the well-known 5th Ave., New York, Milliner, on sale tomorrow. All the swellest shapes of the season are included, no two Hats alike—some are worth $5, some $3 and some even $10—all go on sale tomorrow at only..... $2.98

1,500 Women's Swell New Trimmed Hats—

Each and every one most artistically designed and tastefully and fashionably trimmed—all the most popular styles being represented—just such Hats as you'd expect to pay $6.50 or $7.50 for—here to choose from at only..... $4.65

Ready-to-Wear Hats—

Women's and Misses' Ready-to-Wear Hats—some neatly trimmed with Silk and Ornaments, others with Silk Pompons—black and all colors—should be $1.50, go at... 98c

Women's Dress Shapes,

Made of Chiffon, with Braid Crowns—in all this season's prevailing shapes—black and colors—worth $1.25, at..... 69c

Imported Rubber Stem Muslin Roses, 3 in a Bunch for 25c.

Sale of Colored

Umbrellas

The April Showers will soon be here. Better be prepared for them.

Women's pure Twilled Silk Umbrellas, with cases to match—best Princess Handles—worth $2.75 at only..... $1.95

Women's 26-in. plain or fancy Colored Border Umbrellas—very small rolling—Pearl or Princess Handles worth $3, at..... $2.50

Women's famous "American Beauty" Umbrellas—26-in. frame—best French Taffeta Covers, in New Blue, Red, Brown and Green—small rolling—fine Princess Handles—Umbrellas guaranteed for 1 year—at only..... $4.50

Real Lace Jackets

At a Big Saving.

A large Importer closed out 125 dozen to us at below Import Cost, and that's the basis on which we now offer them to you.

They're the daintiest and most exquisite Hand-Made Arabian Lace Jackets imaginable and come in the new Paris Ecru shade. They range in value from $3 to $4, but they all go in this sale at $1.98, $1.75 and..... $1.48

Sale Corsets and Underwear.

Space permits the mention of but a few of the many wonderful offers.

Girdles—1,000 pairs of Women's fancy Ribbon Girdles—just like cut—perfect fitting—in Blue, White or Pink—sizes 18 to 24—worth $1.25, at..... 69c

Corsets—Women's good straight-front Girdle Corsets—made of fine Batiste—with lace top and bottom—in Pink or Blue—sizes, 18 to 26—worth $1, at..... 39c

Vests—Women's nice Lace Lisle or Cotton Ribbed Vests—crochet finish—taped with Silk—at..... 15c

Vests—Women's good light weight Ribbed Vests—high neck—long or short sleeves—Pants to match—at..... 25c

Union Suits—Women's fine Cotton Ribbed Union Suits—hand-crochet finish—at..... 50c

Corset Covers—1,000 Women's French Corset Covers—made of good Cambrics—full front—Pearl Buttons—at..... 5c

Gowns—10 new styles of Women's fine Cambric or Muslin Night Gowns—lace or embroidery trimmed—at..... 59c

Chemises—Women's Dainty Nainsook or Cambric Skirt Chemises—Lace or Embroidery trimmed yoke—at..... 98c

Drawers—Women's Nice Cambric or Muslin Umbrella Drawers—Lace or Embroidery Trimmed—at..... 25c

Petticoats—Women's fine White Petticoats—deep Umbrella Flounce—Embroidery Ruffle with Hemstitching above—extra dust ruffle—at..... $1

Clocks.

Special Sale of

Going to move? Perhaps you need a nice Clock in the furnishment of the new home. Here's your chance to get it at a big saving.

$3.98 For Ansonia make black enameled Iron 8-day Clocks—11 in. high—gong strike—worth $5.

Genuine Ansonia Porcelain and China Clocks—every color and shape—wire gong—half and hour strike—would be good value for $7.50, at only..... $4.69

Genuine 8-day Ansonia Fancy Trimmed Iron Clocks—some in the new "Art Nouveau" finish, with bronze or gilt leg supports and decorations, at only..... $5.75

Fancy Iron, Porcelain or Marbleized Iron 8-day Clocks—some with one and two columns—some with double sunk Porcelain Dials—all are perfect time-keepers, at only..... $8.24

Women's New Low Cuts.

Want to get a dressy pair of Oxford ties at a very low price? Then be on hand tomorrow and avail yourself of this special sale of perfect fitting Vici Kid Oxfords, with soft glove kid tops and extension or close edges, at only

$1.45 Pair

Children's Patent Leather Shoes—

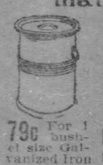
Also Misses' Patent Leather Shoes, with Velvet Tops—very neat and dressy shapes—real value $2, at..... $1.25 pair

Spring House Cleaning Helps & Furnishings.

The Big Basement always has a great attraction for money-saving housekeepers, but watch the crowds that will respond to these special offers tomorrow:

$15 For the "Gem Ideal" Gas Ranges, with fuel saving Burners—made of heavy cold rolled steel—asbestos lined throughout—16 in. Oven and Broiler—worth $20.

$1.39 For a complete set of Asbestos lined Sad Irons—retain heat longer and give better satisfaction than any other Irons—worth $2.

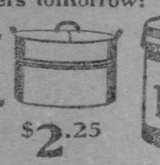


79c For 1 bushel size Galvanized Iron Garbage Cans, with tight-fitting lids—worth $1.25.

19c For 4-pound packages of Fairbank's celebrated "Gold Dust"—worth 30c.

8c For 1-lb cans of our best Household Paint or Varnish Stain—any color—worth 10c and 15c.

$1.65 For the genuine "Acme" Curtain Stretchers—best made and easiest operated—worth $2.50.



$2.25 For large size genuine 14-oz. Copper Wash Boilers—worth $4.

75c For heavy Tin Flour Cans—hold 50 lbs.—nicely japanned; worth $1.

9c per foot For well-made Stepladders with Bucket Shelves—the 7 ft., at 65c—the 6 ft., at 54c—the 5 ft., at 45c—the 4 ft., at 36c.

$5.50 For the No. 1 Genuine "Boss" Washing Machines—the best made—worth $8. Size No. 2, worth $8, at $6.60.

$1.50 For Bissell's celebrated "Crown Jewel" Carpet Sweepers—warranted for 2 years—worth $2.50.

12c For strongly made Splint Clothes Baskets—worth 20c.

10c For pair of large Curtain Pole Extension Brackets—7 and 12 in. extension—worth 20c.

1c For a square foot of Galvanized Iron Poultry Netting—all sizes—worth 2c ft. Full Rolls of 150 running feet, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 ft. wide, at 75c, $1.50, $2.25, $3, $3.75 and $4.50.

THE "HEYWOOD" GO-CARTS

This Spring are the most gracefully designed and easiest running yet invented. "Heywoods" have always stood 'way in the lead of all other make, but, this year they're farther ahead than ever.

Strongly built Go-Carts with reclining backs and swan fronts—rubber tire wheels—steel springs—worth $7.50, at $5.59

15c For complete Utility Knife Sets consisting of Bread, Cake and Vegetable Knives—worth 25c.

25c For good Kalsomining, Whitewashing or Paint Brushes—worth 40c.

3c For large Cakes of our own "Red Star" Scrubbing Soap—worth 5c.

10c For Children's complete Garden Sets—worth 20c.

Rose Bushes, Seeds and Bulbs.

Our big basement is headquarters for Rose Bushes, Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Bulbs, etc.—at prices 30 to 50 per cent below the florists'.

Your choice from six beautiful varieties of hardy Rose Bushes—worth 40c, for... 12½c

SEEDS—All kinds of Flower and Vegetable Seeds—10c doz. packages, or, per package..... 1c

RAKES OR HOES—Made of good malleable Iron—worth 40c, at..... 22c

SPADES—Steel Garden Spade or Shovels—all styles—worth $1, at..... 75c

Exclusive Novelties,

Such as Orientals, Persians, Bagdad Stripes, Two-Tones, Large Florals, Stripes, etc.—are here in great profusion at prices 50 to 75 per cent lower than similar qualities are offered elsewhere.

Wall Paper.

A Special Sale

Starts here tomorrow that will be eagerly taken advantage of by landlords as well as tenants.

Pretty Strong White Blank and Glimmer Wall Paper—in light and dark colors—the

5c Papers, at 2½c Bolt.
8c Papers, at 4½c Bolt.
10c Papers, at 6½c Bolt.
12½c Papers, at 8c Bolt.

Handsome High Art Artistic Wall Paper—Tapestry, Floral and Stripe effects—in deep Reds, Blues, Greens and Browns—the

15c Papers, at 10c Bolt.
18c Papers, at 12½c Bolt.
20c Papers, at 14½c Bolt.

Elegant Heavy Gold and Embossed Wall Paper—in all the very latest effects and novelties—the

25c Papers, at 16½c Bolt.
35c Papers, at 19c Bolt.
50c Papers, at 24c Bolt.

Extra Special:

19c Sale Cloth-Bound Books

Some were published to sell for 75c, others for $1, $1.25 and even $1.50. Take your choice from all for just 19c, or less than the cost of the paper and bindings. Among the numerous titles will be found the following:

"Her Tragic Fate," by the author of "Quo Vadis," published at 75c, now 19c.
"Outside the Radius," by W. Pett Ridge, published at $1.50, now 19c.
"Andersonville Violets," a story of Northern and southern life, by H. W. Collingwood, published at $1, now 19c.
"Twice Told Stories" for Little Ones, large type fully illustrated, published at 75c, now 19c.
"Hand Book of Proverbs," arranged by W. H. Browne, published at $1, now 19c.
"If She Will, She Will," by Mary A. Denison, published at $1, now 19c.
"Selections from Browning," including some of his latest Poems, arranged by Mrs. A. N. Bultens, published at $1, now 19c.
"The Transvaal From Within," by J. P. Fitzpatrick, published at $1.25, now 19c.

Dinner and Toilet Set Sale.

Need any new China for the new Home? If so, it'll be well worth your while to get it here tomorrow.

$15 Dinner Sets—

102-piece Imported Carlsbad China Dinner Sets, including Soup Tureen and Plates—several styles of dainty floral spray decorations and gold handles—worth $15, at only..... $9.98 Set

$16.50 Dinner Sets—

112-piece English Porcelain Dinner Sets—underglazed flow blue Coronet decorations—each piece gold illuminated—imported to sell for $16.50, at only..... $10.87 Set

$8.50 Dinner Sets—

100-piece Porcelain Dinner Sets—complete service for 12 persons—pretty underglazed border decorations—imported to sell for $8.50, at only..... $5.98 Set

$17.50 Dinner Sets—

102 and 112 piece Imported and American Porcelain Dinner Sets—delicate floral spray decorations and gold embellishments—made to sell for $17.50—go at only..... $12.50 Set

$25 Real Haviland

and Pouyat Limoges China Dinner Sets—100 pieces—beautiful French floral decorations with coin gold handles and knobs—splendid assortment to select from—worth $25, at only..... $19.50 Set

$7.50 Toilet Sets—

Fine 12-piece Porcelain Toilet Sets, with full size Slop Jars—handsome decorations and heavy gold dappling throughout—made to sell for $7.50—go at..... $4.98 Set

7-Piece Toilet Sets—

Heavy and Strong Hotel Ware Toilet Sets—made especially for Hotels, Boarding Houses, etc.—7 pieces, including Slop Jar—prettily decorated in three colors—at only..... $3.50 Set

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CORN FLOUR—"Mattie Mitchell"..... 4 pkgs 25c

Corn Flour..... 4 for 25c

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COFFEE—Arbuckle's Coffee, per package..... 9½c

SUGAR—Best American Granulated Sugar..... 20 lbs. for $1

MACARONI—"Fleur de Lis" brand Macaroni, 6c per lb. pkgs..... 6c

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TOMATOES—"Red Letter" brand Tomatoes—3-lb. cans $1.30 doz., or per can..... 11c

CORN—"Sweet Violet" brand, New Yorked Plate Cream Corn—case of 2 doz. cans, $1.85; 1 doz., or 15c, or per can..... 8c

PUMPKIN—Extra fine Pumpkin—$1.15 doz. cans or per can..... 10c

PINEAPPLE—"Victory" brand, sliced or grated Pineapple—the "Victory" brand Peaches—$1.10 doz. can, or per can..... 10c

PEAS—"Victory" brand, Early June Peas, $1.10 doz. cans, or per can..... 10c

PEACHES, Pears or Apricots—"Gold Pheasant" brand—large cans, $2.30 doz., or per can..... 20c

TEAS—Mixed, Oolong, English Breakfast, Japan or Gunpowder Tea—the $1.25 kind, 75c lb.; the $1 kind, 60c lb.; the 75c kind, 48c lb.; the 60c kind, at per pound..... 35c

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Largest, Finest and Lowest Priced assortment of Evaporated Fruits, Prunes, Apricots, California Apples, Cherries, &c., in the State.

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That will attract big crowds of shrewd shoppers here tomorrow.

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Offer No. 3:

Consisting of Real Irish Point, Point de Calais and Cluny Curtains—in handsome scroll patterns and plain centers—suitable for parlors, libraries and dining rooms—full length and width—worth $5.50—go in this sale at..... $3.50 Pr.

Offer No. 4:

Consisting of very handsome Real Brussels with double thread nets, Real Arabian and Real Irish Point Lace Curtains—in the most beautiful plain and scroll patterns—very suitable for parlors—worth up to $12.50—go in this sale at..... $7.50 Pr.

Portieres— Beautiful assortment of fine extra heavy Reversible Tapestry Portieres—Oriental and Colonial effects—in two-tone and combination colors—worth $5, in this sale at..... $2.75 Pr.

Portieres— Fine Mercerized and Oriental Tapestry Portieres—double silk fringed or corded—some in solid color effects, with Tapestry borders—worth $7.50—in this sale at..... $4.95 Pr.

Muslins— Pretty Tambour Muslins, Fish Nets and white and colored Curtain Swisses—in figures, dots and stripes—36 in. wide—worth 15c and 20c—in this sale at..... 12c yd

Bobbinets— Plain and Ruffled Bobbinets, Cable Nets and white and colored Madrases—all suitable for window draperies—worth 40c—in this sale at..... 25c yd

Tapestries— Full line of handsome Oriental Striped Tapestries—50 in. wide—Also Gobelins and Cotton Damasks—worth up to 75c—in this sale at..... 45c yd

Lambrequins— Beautiful Velour and Japanese Embroidered Silk Lambrequins—3½ yds. long—suitable for mantle and piano draperies—worth $5.50—in this sale at..... $2.00 Ea.

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EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY AND HUMOROUS, ILLUSTRATED SPECIALS, FOREIGN NEWS LETTERS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1902.

HOW CUBA'S MOTTO SOUNDS IN ENGLISH

Visitors From the Little Sister Republic to Washington Have a Speech of Their Own—Senators Who Once Drove Cows Home. Countess Cassini's Pet Pugs. Other Gossip of Washington Society.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—All our titled visitors, dukes, earls and sirs, have at last turned their faces Europe-ward, and just now the guests of greatest note in the nation's capital are Senor Tomas Estrada Palma, president-elect of Cuba; Gen. Leonard Wood, who brought Miss Roosevelt back from that budding republic, and Mr. Bellamy Storer, our minister to Spain, come home with his wife on a visit. President and Mrs. Roosevelt entertained them at dinner, together with Secretary Root and the several prominent Cubans who accompany Senor Palma.

Desiring to make the occasion as homey and unofficial as possible, the banquet was served in the private dining-room of the White House, instead of the grander state dining-room; the decorations were daffodils and other spring blossoms, and Mrs. Roosevelt and her daughter were both gowned in simple white.

A round of Easter entertainments, mostly in the line of dinners and receptions, are planned for the Cuban party, every member of which speaks English—after a funny fashion of his own, as, for example, President Palma gravely remarked: "Kooba, the little sistaire republic, she do respire to much achieve." Spring comes early in this favored latitude, you know, and already our numberless tiny parks and long avenues of linden and sycamore trees appear to be wearing a filmy veil of green. The first warm sunshine after a long, cold winter, goes to the head somehow, like new wine, and inclines the most dignified Solons to the friskiness of yearling colts.

Senators Who Drove Cows.

The other day, at the close of a cabinet meeting—after the heavy business had been transacted, Cuban relief, Philippine affairs, the reorganization of the army, all discussed—somebody under the influence of too much spring air in the blood, started the irrelevant question, "How many of us used to drive cows to pasture when we were boys?" Instantly the tired look disappeared from every countenance, all eyes brightened and turned toward the windows, through which a wide stretch of White House lawn was visible, beautiful in its new garb of living green, with budding trees, beds of tulips and pansies, and birds twittering in the sunshine.

The first to speak was the oldest man of the distinguished company, whose heavy gray mustache reminds you of a dying sea gull and whose "dome of thought" is as guiltless of hair as a billiard ball. Said he: "Ah, yes! that grass out there reminds one of it. If there was only a little stream running through it, with cat-tails and willows growing alongside and a red barn at the farther end, it wouldn't look unlike the home pasture." And he sighed, as if to be a barefoot boy, driving cows on a stony New England farm, were more enviable fortune than to pose before the nations of the earth as one of the pillars of the greatest republic.

"Say what you will," remarked another solon, distinguished by his stern demeanor and apparent lack of sentiment, "those were the happiest days. I have slept many nights in the loft of my father's farm-house, snug as a bug in a rug, and awoke in the morning to find a coverlet of snow on top of the 'rising sun' bed quilt my grandmother pieced out of red and yellow calico. But it wasn't so much fun to turn out by candle light and milk half a dozen cows before breakfast."

Valued His Barefoot Days.

A portly millionaire senator, whose house is a palace and whose splendid entertainments are as famous as the costly toilettes of his wife and daughters, happened to drop in during this conversation. "Mr. president," said he, "I wouldn't swap my early experiences as a barefoot country boy and the accompanying memories of my hard-working father and mother for all the money in the United States treasury. Why, I never wore a shoe in my life till I was 10 years old!"

And so those grown-up farmers' boys, every one of whom proudly boasted of having driven cows to pasture, continued to swap stories till the president's anteroom was filled with waiting visitors and reporters eager to know what weighty matter was keeping the cabinet so long.

Countess Cassini celebrated her 20th birthday last week by a fancy dress party, which capped the climax of the season's record of jolly events planned on uncommon lines. First was a dinner, at which all the younger diplomats and their ladies were present—counts and herrs and barons and dons galore, followed by a reception of a couple of hundred more men and women, young and old, who constantly enjoy each other's society. It was a sort of danceless ball—a grand parade of fancy dressed heads, and later a very gay romp. Washington and Jefferson heads, and others that once were high on the fame lists of other lands, including a few that history says were struck off by the guillotine, were the favorite models selected by the men, while the women beautified themselves after the pictured patterns of queens and heroines of every era and country. The usual evening dress of 1902 was worn by all—excepting here and there a frill or ruff of lace, or an accumulation of jewels to add to the effect of the headgear. Countess Cassini made a charming Francesca da Rimini, with strings of pearls in her long, light hair, which hung below her waist in two heavy braids. From her tiara of diamonds and pearls fell a veil of silver gauze.

Pugs Take Involuntary Exercise.

The young countess has a cunning family of baby pugs, of which she is extremely fond. Any bright morning when you chance to be passing the Russian embassy you may see the pets being exercised in a unique manner, which seems not at all to their taste. Two white-capped housemaids stand several feet apart on the strip of lawn and toss the little dogs to and fro, catching them in their aprons. The pugs are evidently in terror of being dropped, whining and trembling piteously; but the maids are inexorable until the five minutes' exercise prescribed by the mistress is up.

A few days ago Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, widow of Gen. U. S. Grant, celebrated her 78th birthday anniversary at her handsome Massachusetts avenue home. She has had with her this winter her only daughter, Mrs. Jartoris; her granddaughter, Miss Miriam Grant, her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Fred D. Grant, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Dent. This interesting group of ladies receive on Tuesdays, and many out-of-town visitors, who never lose interest in the personality of the dead president, are among the throng of callers.

The Grant home, in furnishing and general atmosphere and appointments, is one of the most artistic, as well as one of the most luxurious in the national capital; and for that matter, taking into account its wealth of curios collected in the long journey around the world, the value and interest of the relics, it is one of the most desirable in the whole land. The visitor is irresistibly reminded of the great warrior and statesman, writing fast in the race with grim death, to leave behind a completed work which should place his wife and children above the reach of want.

Uncle Sam's Seed Grabbing.

The annual scramble for seeds has begun at the capital and many are the congressmen who are feeling constrained to say their prayers backward. All the committees have seeds by the cart load. The committee on agriculture is supplied by the agricultural department with an especially lavish hand, and Senator Proctor's room looks like a vast feed store, with piles of sacks and packages in every corner, on all the tables and shelves, and even in the middle of the apartment. A constant stream of people flows in and out and every 100 out of a hundred want "pansy," "sweet William," balsam," "larkspur," "sweet peas" or "nasturtiums." Perhaps the hundredth man may want vegetable seeds—but most of those go off to the country constituency. The appropriation for seed is larger this year than ever before—and it will be needed.

If there is one man above another in congress who ought to have a pension, it is Senator G. P. Wetmore of Rhode Island—because he never talks. No matter how others may gabble, often "Wrapping nonsense round with pomp and darkness till it seems profound"—he goes on the silent tenor of his way, attending strictly to business, with no rhetorical fuss about it. The only times his voice has been heard in the so-called "councils of the nation," is in offering batches of bills; and it is noticeable that his bills are always carried.

Few people know that Senator John C. Spooner of Wisconsin was at one time a "cow-puncher" on the plains. It was years and years ago, when the buffalo ran in countless thousands, that the senator followed the trail and assisted at many a round-up. He has not forgotten his early training, and every summer he treats himself to a long horseback ride through Yellowstone park. A little jaunt of 60 miles or so in a day is nothing to him.

Representative Neville of Nebraska is, at least in "outward and visible showing," the most patriotic man in congress. He is so proud of the stars and stripes that he wears them all the time. On the bosom of his fine white shirts is beautifully embroidered, in red, white and blue, a miniature American flag; in the center of which he sticks a big diamond stud. The effect is striking and attracts much attention.

PUTTING A QUESTION MADE HIM FAMOUS

Picturesque Career of Henry Norman, Journalist, Traveler, Author and M. P.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, March 22.—All the fuss over the attitude of England and Germany toward the United States during the Spanish war was due principally to one young and new member of parliament who, looking about for a chance to get forward, struck on a lucky question which drew from Viscount Cranborne, under secretary for foreign affairs, an official statement to the effect that England had headed off a plan for intervention on the part of the other powers. The name of Henry Norman was in the papers of five nations the next morning. The bearer of the name has been attracting some attention in the house of commons ever since, and it is expected that he will cut out an important place for himself in British politics.

Henry Norman has the right to be called a cosmopolitan if anybody has, for in the course of his life he has done an uncommon lot of traveling. He was educated in four different countries, for he was born and first went to school in England, then studied under a tutor in France, went through Harvard and took B. A., and afterward spent two years on a post-graduate course at Leipzig university.

Things American have always interested the present "honorable member for South Wolverhampton." He had just finished his course at Harvard when he initiated and personally directed the agitation which resulted in the state of New York's buying up the property around Niagara Falls and turning it into a public park. Several years afterward, when he was on the staff of the London Chronicle, he went to Washington to study the Monroe doctrine and the Venezuelan question, and handled both subjects in his dispatches in a manner that attracted no little attention throughout England.

His ambition always has been to travel and to write, and in college he devoted a large part of his time to studying languages, with the result that he now speaks and writes six. He started on the Pall Mall Gazette and remained on its staff for four years, when he became possessed of means of transportation to any part of the world in the shape of a snug little fortune to which he fell heir. He first went to Egypt, whence he sent back many an entertaining magazine article, and then hied him to Japan—his experiences in the orient resulting in two books, "The Real Japan" and "People and Politics of the Far East."

Then he returned to England to join the staff of the Daily Chronicle, and soon after fell in love with and married a bright English girl named Menie Muriel Dowie. She is as fond of wandering and writing as her husband, and won her first celebrity by touring the most dangerous part of Europe dressed in male garb and writing a lively account of it which she called "A Girl in the Carpathians." One of the most successful novels of last winter was hers. It was called "Love and His Mask."

Mr. Norman has toured Russia, Korea, Siam and the Malay peninsula, and been in every state of the union except six. He succeeded Harold Frederic as London correspondent of the New York Times in 1899, but resigned and was elected to parliament as a Liberal in 1900. Since then he has almost forsaken London as a place of residence, having set up an attractive country home where he and his versatile wife may turn out their "copy" in peace and comfort.

DUCHESS AS A DRUMMER

She Took a Sample Case Full of Scotch Tweeds to St. Petersburg, Bent on Business.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, March 22.—One queer phase of the recent trip of the duchess of Sutherland to Russia, in company with the duchess of Marlborough, didn't get into the papers here. The duchess, who is rich and lovely, is one of the most energetic young women in the kingdom, and is especially interested in the peasants who make the Scotch tweeds. For the sake of promoting their industry, she packed several of her trunks with samples of the Highland tweeds, and on arriving in St. Petersburg spread out her goods like any other commercial traveler and issued invitations to the leading tailors of St. Petersburg and Moscow to come, see and buy. She believes that as a result of her efforts a new market will be opened for the product of the Highland cotters.

PICKERINGS 1/4 OFF SALE

1/4 OFF SALE

JUMP ON THE NEXT CAR & COME IN. NUF CED

FLASH

Your order to us by wireless telegraph. If no station in your vicinity, take first car coming to the city. Conductor knows where there is doings going on.

OUR ENTIRE SPRING STOCK
FURNITURE
CARPETS
Mattings
Refrigerators
Baby Carriages
Go-Carts

Curtains — Portieres
Lamps — Stoves
Chinaware — Bric-a-Brac

All Must Be Sacrificed 1/4 Off

1/4 OFF CARPETS 1/4 OFF

Our Carpet floor looks as if a cyclone had struck it—all upset—hardly room to get around. Hundreds and hundreds of rolls of new Spring goods piled to the ceiling—more coming in every day. We must, we are compelled to, sacrifice. Come have a look. Bring along a few dollars. Take your pick.

YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD.

PICKERING'S

Big Cor. Store 10th and Penn.

OH! BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU NOTICED PICKERING'S NEW STYLE OF WALL SIGNS? WATCH FOR IMITATORS.

THE DRIVE WHEEL THAT RAN WILD

A RAILROAD STORY.

By H. I. CLEVELAND.

THE general passenger agent of the A. B. C. railway had some peculiar notions of his own that did not make him the most popular official of the company. While ostensibly his dealings were with the public, he in truth knew less of the public than the humblest brakeman on the road. He gave himself to frequent and irrational changes of his ticket forms, wild advertising schemes that would have better become a dime show, special trains that were always conflicting with regulars, and other vagaries which only a passenger agent who thinks he is "much" can indulge in.

One of his experiences he never related, but "Johnny" Forbes and McFadden told about it, and that is how it finally became public property. It was at a time that all the Chicago railroads running west were endeavoring to make the run to Denver at the rate of a mile a minute. At least their advertising gave that impression. Figuratively speaking, rails were burned up, bridges destroyed, roadbeds ruined in mad attempts to lessen the flight of trains between the great lakes and the Rockies.

The A. B. C. road was not behind the others in securing a Denver fast train. Its general passenger agent secured two new coaches, joined to them two or three others that had been revarnished, called it the "Vestibuled Limited Unrivaled" express, and was ready for action. Several new express engines came into the service about this time and No. 1801 of the series was ordered to make the first division run out of Chicago with the new Denver train. McFadden was engineer on this 1801 and Forbes fireman. The first time they left Chicago their train carried a score of newspaper men, the general passenger agent and several minor officials.

Before leaving the city the general passenger agent visited the engine and held a whispered conversation with McFadden. He said:

"I want her speeded up a little when you get into the country. Just show how fast we can go and what a fine roadbed we have. Everything is all right, and you can use your own judgment as to when to do it."

So when the train was well out of the suburbs he began to give No. 1801 more steam. She answered well to his encouragement. She very easily passed the mile-a-minute point and gained still greater headway. The division superintendent crossed the cab and stood behind McFadden.

"Let 'er go," he shouted in the engineer's ear. "The track is good here and we'll wake the colonel (meaning the passenger agent) up."

McFadden obeyed and the train traveled faster. The country towns seemed to be in motion, not the train, and everything was passed with such rapidity. Telegraph operators knew the "Denver" was coming, so did switchmen, and the track was free of obstruction. If regular fullcare passengers ever traveled at the speed No. 1801 made that day they would have thought the millennium was at hand.

In the observation car sat the passenger agent surrounded by the reporters. He was expatiating on the beauties of his road and the way in which its Denver train would eclipse all others.

"Just look at that speed recorder," he said, "and notice, although we are running 77 miles an hour, there is not a jolt or jar. It is simply the poetry of motion. Observe this."

He rang for the porter of the car and ordered a full glass of water from him. He set the glass on a table, and so even was the train's speed and so smooth the track the fluid was not spilled.

"I wish I had a photograph of this scene," said the happy official, "just to show what we can do."

A moment later one of the reporters glanced out of a side window of the car and saw a great cloud or ball of dust split away from the train, rise in the air, leap a ditch, bound over a fence and land far away in a field. He said in a quaky kind of tone of voice:

"I guess we hit something."

"That's only dust," answered the official. "We've got an engineer on in front there that knows his business. He don't hit things with a train like this."

After that everyone was silent for a few moments. It seemed as if the gayety had suddenly oozed out of the party. The sun was just as bright as it had been a few moments before, the train apparently running as fast. But someone shivered and another sighed. Then came a jolt and a jar, a quick leaping of everyone to his feet and the stoppage of the train.

The general passenger agent was the first out of the car. He hastened ahead to the engine, followed by the guests. He found the division superintendent, very white in the face, looking at something under the engineer's side of the cab. McFadden stood by pulling at his pipe. Forbes was on the engine wheating.

"Well," said the division officer, as the others came up, "I congratulate you that we are all here instead of in the ditch or worse."

"We saw a cloud of dust go into a field back there," exclaimed a writer.

"Wasn't much dust in it," observed the superintendent. "That was one of the drivers of this engine burned herself right off, and instead of going under, bounded off and left us on the track. Why it didn't go under I don't know, but here we are with three drivers and safe."

An examination of the train and the track showed what a strange course the driver had taken after leaving the engine. At first dropped to the left, battering his way, and running along parallel with the train. In dropping back from the engine it struck the corner of the dining car and made a great dent in it; then it swung off into the ditch, and, still moving with great rapidity, leaped into the air and into a field. It was found 50 feet away from the track.

Without much difficulty McFadden was able to bring the train into the nearest station and there a new engine was secured. After that, to show what they could do, McFadden and Forbes brought No. 1801 back to Chicago on three drivers.

"How fast were you running when that driver dropped?" asked the master mechanic.

"About 82 miles an hour," said McFadden. "The superintendent was timing her about then, and she was humming, but didn't care to stop all at once. I eased her up and then stopped, mighty glad to get out of that car."

"Humph!" rejoined the master mechanic. "The only time the New York Central dropped a driver that way, that I know of, it destroyed the engine, wrecked half a dozen cars and killed a dozen people. You did get off easy."

But the general passenger agent who had promoted the fast ride never expatiated on this phase of it, and his Denver train lasted just about long enough to take it off.

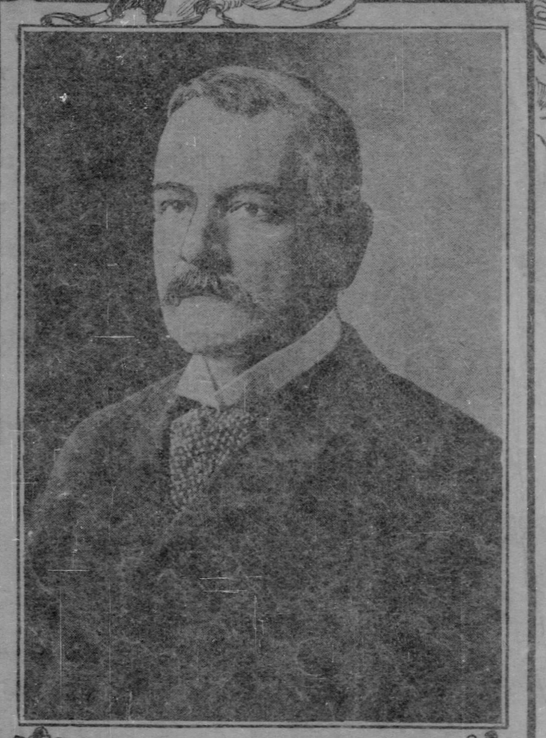
Two Historic Busts.

From the London Chronicle.

One of the reception rooms at Windsor castle is about to receive two busts of historic interest, one of the prince consort and one of the late queen. That of Prince Albert was taken from a cast obtained after his death and has hitherto always stood in one of Queen Victoria's private rooms. The bust of the late queen was taken in 1852, but as the queen did not wish it to be seen during her lifetime it was hidden away in the recesses of the castle. A few weeks ago one of Queen Victoria's old and confidential servants was able to point out the place where the bust had been hidden up in a cavity in the walls for nearly 40 years, and it has scarcely suffered from its confinement.

To really enjoy the holidays one should have money, uncounted money, in a coal scuttle, to say, with a convenient little fire shovel close at hand.—The Last of the Knickerbockers.

AUSTRO-HUNGARY'S FIRST AMBASSADOR TO THE UNITED STATES



BARON HENGELMULLER AUSTRO-HUNGARY'S FIRST AMBASSADOR TO THE UNITED STATES.

THE NEWLY APPOINTED AMBASSADOR IN COURT DRESS CALLING UPON SECRETARY HAY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 29.—Austro-Hungary's elevation of her minister at Washington to the rank of ambassador is a compliment which will cost Uncle Sam about $10,000 extra in salaries, from now on.

Robert S. McCormick, now our envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at Vienna, must, as a return of the favor, be elevated to the rank of ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary. International courtesy demands this. In his present rank as minister Mr. McCormick annually draws $12,000 from the treasury. In his new rank of ambassador he will enjoy $17,000 a year—meager enough, considering his expenses. Whereas we keep now at our legation in Vienna one secretary—who, by the way, is Chandler Hale, son of the Maine senator—receiving the insignificant salary of $1,800 a year, we must, at our embassy in Vienna, appoint two secretaries at $2,625 and $2,000 respectively.

As minister to this country Baron Ladislaus Hengelmuller von Hengervar represents simply the state of Austro-Hungary, and must transact his business through Secretary of State Hay. As ambassador he will represent the person of his sovereign, Franz Joseph, as well as his state, and will be entitled any time to seek an audience with President Roosevelt in regard to diplomatic affairs.

At Vienna the same relative elevation of Minister McCormick's station will accrue. In the court of Emperor Franz Joseph, of which he forms a part, he will rank next to blood royal.

Seventh Embassy Here.

The elevation of Baron Hengelmuller will increase the number of embassies at this capital to seven. While he will take rank at the bottom of the list of ambassadors—their order being determined chronologically, according to the dates when they present their credentials—he will precede all of the ministers and charges d' affaires accredited here. Lord Pauncefote, the British representative, has remained the dean of the diplomatic corps since April, 1893, when he received the first commission ever given to an ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary resident Washington. In the event that his lordship is succeeded, Baron von Holleben, the German ambassador, will become dean of the corps, and the new British ambassador will take his rank below Baron Hengelmuller.

The new Austro-Hungarian ambassador has lived in Washington for more than seven years. He is a man of strong personality and imbued with all of the characteristics of a nobleman. He wears a monocle, is an enthusiastic automobilist and speaks eight languages. He was born at Pressburg, Hungary, about 50 years ago and was educated in Vienna especially for the diplomatic service. Previous to his being accredited here he had been stationed at Berlin, Paris, London, Dresden and Belgrade, Servia.

Baroness Hengelmuller, who, by virtue of her husband's promotion, becomes elevated to the title of ambassadress, is a Russian by birth. She is as accomplished a linguist as her distinguished husband. Dogs and birds are her fads. Almost every window of the legation is filled with cages, and among her feather pets are numbered canaries, mocking birds, capricino indigas, capuchins and several rare birds of red plumage. At her home in Russia she maintains a kennel of St. Bernards, while the legation yard here is inhabited by a much-favored collie.

The New Embassy.

The mansion hitherto known as the Austro-Hungarian legation, but which will hereafter be the embassy of that state, was bought through Baron Hengelmuller from Former Senator Yulee of Florida for $80,000 six years ago. It is a red brick house of palatial proportions, with imposing porte-cochere and generous conservatories. From his front windows Ambassador Hengelmuller can see what is going on over at the British embassy, just across Connecticut avenue, while from his back yard he might hail Secretary Root, seated at the window of his new Eighteenth street house.

The halls and drawing rooms of the new embassy are inlaid with woods of various colors in mosaic designs. Soft velvets and moquettes partly cover the hardwood floors. The stairway and wainscoting are of hand-carved oak. Cathedral stained glass windows light the hallways. The walls of the drawing rooms are hung in heavy plush paper of dull blue, gold and bronze tints surmounted by an exquisite frieze of inlaid pearl.

A rare collection of portraits, representing every ruler of the house of Hapsburg, from the eleventh century to Franz Joseph, present emperor of Austro-Hungary, adorns the magnificent dining room of the new embassy. In this room are shown also the ancestral silver plate of the ambassadors. The ambassador's den at the foot of the main stairway is lined with book shelves whose volumes bespeak his literary tastes.

Souvenirs of the wide travel enjoyed by both the baron and baroness are scattered about the mansion. Upon a table in the rear drawing room rests a jewel case of gold and enamel presented to the baroness by the queen of Saxony. Upon the mantelpiece of the same apartment stands an inscribed portrait presented by the king of Servia. The house is generously supplied with ancestral clocks, costly silver ornaments bearing the armorial emblems of the baron's family and many beautiful tapestries.

New Embassy Offices.

Baron Hengelmuller lately had built at the rear of the reservation owned by his government and fronting on Eighteenth street a brick structure for the use of his official staff. Over the door of this structure, in gold letters, is the inscription, "Imperial Royal Austro-Hungarian Legation." The last word will soon be replaced by "embassy." This is the office of the embassy, where all visits of a business nature are received, where official records are kept, and all correspondence between American and the home government is attended to. The embassy staff as yet consists of but two members, Mr. Ludwig von Callenberg, secretary—who is accompanied here by his wife—and Freiherr Georg von und zu Franckenstein, attache.

The baron knows America probably better than any of his colleagues in the diplomatic corps. Shortly after his commission as minister to this country he asked for a leave of absence from Washington, engaged a private car, went aboard of it with his wife and private servants and made a complete circuit of the country. Taking his time as he went, he journeyed first over the lake route to Chicago, thence through Colorado and Utah to California, thence over the southern route through Texas, the gulf states and Florida, and returned north through the Atlantic states. It was this wise diplomat's theory that he must see all phases of American life in order to properly understand and justly gauge the new nation with which he had come to negotiate. Were all diplomats to take these pains America would be better reflected in the eyes of the old world.

HOW CANDY EASTER EGGS ARE MADE

ONE of the features which marks the American celebration of Easter as distinctive from that of other nations is the universal candy eating. It is interesting to note the growing popularity in the states of the chocolate rabbit and other confections characteristic of the great spring festival.

Time was, and not so long since, when America imported all her Easter candy novelties from Europe—France and Germany being the chief countries from which she received her supplies. Now the making of Easter candies has become a regular industry, and hundreds of workmen are employed by the large candy manufacturers in molding, coating and decorating the chocolate eggs, which are so truly American, and which form such a feature of the Easter celebration.

The number of candy eggs of all grades and kinds that are used is greater than the number of genuine hen's eggs called for. The prime favorites are the cream chocolate coated eggs, which range in size from a counterpart of a robin's egg to those weighing several pounds. Next in popularity come the pink, green and violet colored eggs, which are made of the same compound as the chocolate eggs, only the outside coating being different. In place of chocolate a layer of cream mixed to a stiffer consistency than the inside of the egg is flavored with raspberry, violet or pistachio to give it the desired hue, and rolled around the egg, the entire mass then being placed in molds to harden.

The process of making the chocolate eggs is a very interesting one. The candies have to pass through many hands before they are ready for the children. Throughout this city there are established large candy manufactories, and for several weeks preceding Easter these huge "kitchens" are turned into mammoth incubators. Work on all other candy is stopped, and only eggs, rabbits and chickens are made, and eggs are the chief industry. There are eggs, eggs everywhere, of every color, size and quality, in all stages of formation and in all degrees of freshness. They hang from racks, they lie in molds, they repose on long tables and they are securely and snugly packed in coarse crates.

Men and women in snowy aprons and caps stir the liquid in steaming caldrons, bend over huge molds with hundreds of divisions. They stand in long rows along tables, rolling, pinching and cutting white masses of sweetness, they sit in groups cutting yards and yards of string into uniform lengths and they turn great paddles, beating genuine eggs or whipping a compound which will be made into the imitation of the real thing.

Yellow, white and brown are the principal colors which greet the eye. The yellow compound, meant to represent the yolk of the egg, is made in great vats, sugar and the yolk of the egg forming the ingredients of the mixture, which is stirred rapidly with great wooden spoons, and then kneaded with the hands until it is stiff enough to be cast in the pieces of string which one corps of the workers are kept busy cutting. This string forms the framework or foundation on which the eggs are built.

The next process is the making of the sugar compound, which forms the white of the egg, the chocolate from which the artificial prototype of the humble hen's product derives its name being merely a thin coating which is placed on after everything else is finished. The principal components of the white interior are sugar and the whites of eggs. The sugar is mixed in with the beaten whites and the entire compound is beaten until it forms a thick cream.

Naturally, when the eggs are made in great quantities it is impossible to do the work by hand, and the whites are beaten by great paddles operated by steam power. When the mass reaches the proper consistency it is poured into molds of various size, in the center of which have first been placed the yolks.

After hardening, which takes about two hours, the eggs are dipped into vats of boiling chocolate and hung on racks to dry. They are then packed into boxes resembling miniature crates and are ready for delivery.

The chocolate rabbits and the chickens, both brown and yellow, are made of the same materials as the eggs. Although they are more elaborate in design, they do not require so much handling as the eggs. The compound is simply poured into the molds, where it remains until it is hard enough to be given the chocolate dip. These brown chickens and rabbits are then placed on waxed paper to dry. When the coating is firm the miniature candy animals, if they be of the finest quality, are "varnished." A thin coating of boiled sugar is brushed on their surface and when that is finished they shine in an attractive manner. These toys of the juvenile heart are used for the center of Easter baskets, and around them are placed the tiny sugar eggs of various colors and the cream and chocolate eggs.

The manufacture of these fancy baskets, which are made into nests, decorated with tinsel and ribbon and filled by the mythological rabbit for good children on Easter, is also of great interest.

The interior of these basket-making establishments is extremely picturesque. Great rolls of wicker are piled ceiling high and tables are covered with immense bundles of rush, colored grass, blue, green and red, for ornamental work, as well as the beautiful sheaves of wheat which form such a pretty feature of the finer baskets. Each basket goes through three processes, and the work is all done by hand. The first stage is the making of the body of the basket; it is then passed on to the next operator, who makes the handles. It is then trimmed by a third, a fourth attaches the decorative straws, and a fifth attends to the dyeing.

There are periods in the life of every individual when some malign influence seems to overshadow them.—Minette.

A keen observation is one of the greatest assistants in the acquirement of ease and power.—Success.

THE SECRET.

I pipe beneath the morning star,
Across the fields of early frost,
My music heads from near and far
The footsteps of the children lost.

Beyond the land by light forlorn
I bring them to such fields—ah, well!
For my beloved ye would not mourn
If they could tell.

If they could tell.

O piper, thou hast led them hence;
What then? The tale unwritten lies
Of these sweethearts of Innocence,
Their wanderings under unknown skies.

Shines there the sun, blows there the wind,
The butterfly—what shape has he——?
O thou wouldst nevermore be blind
If thou couldst see, if thou couldst see
The white-robed and the dreamy hosts
I lead—ah, well call me Death—ah, well!
They would not name me thus, those ghosts,
If they could tell,

If they could tell.

—Henry de Vere Stacpoole in Outlook.

RENUNCIATION.

The lips we love and may not kiss,
The self we love and cast aside,
The flowery ways we choose to miss
For path where rue and thorns abide.

The wistful eyes that see the stars,
That may not seek beyond the bounds
Of life's dim cage, must close on scars
As fit exchange for gifts like these?
—Margaret Ridgely Schott, in Scribner's

TWO WORLDS.

A world of ceaseless toil and strife,
With vast extremes of good and ill—
Passion that thrills with love or hate,
Art dark complexities of Fate—
This is the world of Man.

A mighty world where Thought is king,
With wonts forever blossoming—
A realm no discord ever seeks,
Peopled with silence that never speaks—
This is the world of Books.
—William H. Hayne, in the Critic.

THE GHOST OF THE BAR—B—8

WOLFVILLE STORIES.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"SPECTERS? Never; I refooses 'em my beliefs utter;" and with these emphatic words the Old Cattleman tasted his liquor thoughtfully on his tongue. The experiment was not satisfactory; he dispatched his dark retainer Tom for lemons and sugar. "An' you-all might better tote along some hot water, too," he continued. "This yere nosepaint feels raw an' over-fervid; a leetle dilootin' won't injure it none."

"But about ghosts?" I persisted.

"Ghosts?" he retorted. "I never does hear of but one; that's a apparition which enlists the attentions of Peets and Old Man Enright a whole lot. It's a specter that takes to ha'nt'n' about one of the Bar-B-8 sign camps an' scarin' up cattle; drivin' 'em over a precipice, an' all to Enright's disaster an' loss. Nacherally, Enright don't like this spectral play; an' him an' Peets lays for that wraith with Winchesters, busts its knee some, an' throws it loose; allowin' that now its only got one laig, them visitations will mighty likely cease. Moreover, Enright rearyards ampytation that a-way, as punishment enough. Which I should shore allow as much myse'f!

"It ain't much of a tale. It turns out like all them sperit stories; when you approaches plumb close, jumps sideways an' seizes 'em by the whiskers, the shooper-nacheral elements sort o' bogs down.

"It's over mebby fifty miles to the southeast of Wolfville, some'ers in the fringes of the Tres Hermanas that thar's a sign-camp of Enright's brand, the Bar-B-8. Thar's a couple of Enright's riders holdin' down this angle of the Bar-B-8 game, an' one evenin' both of 'em come squanderin' in—ponies a-foam an' faces pale as paper—an' nut up they don't return no more.

"Because she's ha'nted,' says one; 'I'm an' me both encounters this yere banshee an' it's got fire-eyes. Also, itse'f an' pony is likewise built of bloo flames. You can gamble I don't want no more of it in mine; an' that's whatever!'

"Any gent can see that these yoothe is plumb scared. Enright elicits their yarn only after pourin' about a quart of nosepaint into 'em.

"It looks like on two several o'casions that a handful of cattle gets run over a steep bluff from the mesa above. The fall is some 60 feet in the cl'ar. An' when them devoted cattle lights, it's plenty easy to guess they're sech no longer, an' that thar's nothin' left of 'em but beef. These beef drives happens each time in the night; an' the cattle must have been stampeded complete to make sech a trip. Cattle that a-way can't be relied on to go chargin' over a high bluff onless their reason is first onhinged. No, the coyotes an' the mountain lions don't do it; they never chases cattle, holdin' 'em in fear an' tremblin'. These yere mountain lions prounces onto colts like a mink on a settin' hen, but never calves or cattle.

"It's after the second beef killin' which this specter makes when the two riders allows they'll do some right ridin' themse'fs an' see if they solves these yere phenomenons that's cuttin' into the herds of the Bar-B-8.

"An' it's mebby second drink time after midnight,' gasps the cow puncher who's relatin' the adventures, 'an' me an' Jim is experimentin' along the alge of a mesa, when of a sudden thar comes two steers, heads down, tails up, locoed absolute they be; an' flyin' about in the r'ar of 'em, ridin' like this yere flamin' cow sperit on its flamin cayouse. Shere! he heads 'em over the cliff; I hears 'em hit the bottom of the canyon jest as I falls off my bronco in a fit. As soon as ever I comes to an' can scramble into that Texas saddle ag'in me an' Jim simply hits the high places in the scenery, an' here we-all be! An' I don't go back to that Bar-B-8 camp. I ain't ridin' herd on no apparitions; an' whenever ghosts takes to romancin' about in the cow business that lets me out.'

"'I reckon,' says Enright, wrinklin' up his brows, 'I'll take a look into this racket myse'f.'

"'An' if you-all don't mind none, Enright,' says Peets, 'I'll get my ships in with yours. Thar's been no one shot for a month in Red Dog an' Wolfville, an' I'm plumb free of patients. An' now, if the boys'll promise to hold themse'fs an' their guns steady for a week or so an' not go to constructin' no need for my presence abrupt, I figgers that a few days' ridin' about the ranges, an' mebby a riot or two roundin' up this cow demon will expand me a heap an' do me good.'

"'You're lookin' for trouble, Doc,' says Col. Sterrett, kind o' laughin' at Peets. 'You reminds me of a onhappy sport I encounters long ago in Looeyville.'

"'An' wherein does this yere bloo grass party resemble me?' asks Peets.

"'It's one evenin,' says Col. Sterett 'an' a passel of us is settin' about a table in the Galt house bar, toyin' with our beverages. Thar's a smooth, good-lookin' stranger who's camped at a table near. Final, he yawns like he's shore weary of life, an' looks at us sharp an' cur'ous. Then he speaks up sort o' gen'ral, as though he's addressin' the air. "This is a mighty dull town!" he says. "Which I've been yere a fortnight an' I ain't had a fight yet." An' he continues to look us over some mournful.

"'"You-all needn't gaze on us that away," says a gent named Granger. "You can put down a stack on it, you ain't goin' to pull on no war with none of us."

"'"Shore, no!" says the onhappy stranger. Then he goes on apol'getic: "Gents, I'm onfortunately constituoted. Onless I has trouble at least once a month it preys on me. I've been yere in your town two weeks, an' ain't seen the sign of a riot. Gents, it's beginnin' to tell on me, an' if any of you-all could direct me where I might get action, it would be kindly took."

"'"If you're honin 'for a muss," says Granger, "all you has to do is go a couple of blocks to the east, an' then five to the no'th, an' thar on the corner you'll note a mighty prosperous s'loon. You caper in by the side door; it says FAMILY ENTRANCE over this yere portal. Sa'nter up to the bar, call for licker, drink it; an' then you-all remark to the barkeep, casooal like, that you're thar to maintain that any outcast who'll sell sech whisky ain't fit to drink with a nigger or eat with a dog. That's all; that barkeep'll relieve you of this load that's been burdenin' your nerves in about 30 seconds. You'll be the happiest sport in Looeyville when he gets through."

"'"But can't you come an' p'int out the place," coaxes the onhappy stranger of Granger. He's all wropped up in what Granger tells him. "As I states, I dont' know my way about good, an' from your descriptions I shorely wouldn't miss visitin' that resort for gold an' precious stones. Come an' show me, pard; I'll take you thar in a keerriage."

"'At that Granger consents to guide the onhappy stranger. They drives over an' Granger stops that outfit, mebby she's 50 yards from the door. He p'ints it out to the onhappy stranger sport.

"'"Come in with me," says the onhappy stranger as he gets outen the keerriage. "Come on; you'all don't have to fight none. I jest wants you to watch me. Which I'm the dandiest warrior for the whole length of the Ohio."

"'But Granger is firm that he won't. He's not inquisitive, he says, an' will stay planted right thar on the r'ar seat an' await deevelopments a whole lot. With that, the onhappy stranger sport goes mournfully for'ard alone, an' gets into the gin mill by the said FAMILY ENTRANCE. Granger sets thar with his head out, lookin' an' 'listenin'.

"'Everything's plenty quiet for a minute. Then slam! bang! bing! crash! the most flagrant riot breaks forth! It sounds like that store's comin' down. The racket rages an' grows worse. Thar's a smashin' of glass. The lights goes out, while customers comes a-boundin' an' skippin' from that FAMILY ENTRANCE like antelopes. At last them uproars dies down; final, they subsides complete.

"'Granger is beginnin' to upbraid himse'f for not gettin' the onhappy stranger's address so's he could ship home the remainder. In the midst of Granger's self-accoosations, that a-way, the lights in the gin mill begins to burn ag'in, one by one. After awhile, she's rellioominated an' ablaze with old-time glory. It's then the door of the FAMILY ENTRANCE opens an' the onhappy stranger sport emerges onto the sidewalk. He's in his shirtsleeves, an' a angelic smiles wreathes his face. He shore looks plumb content!

"'"Get out the keerriage an' come in, pard," he shouts down to Granger. "Come on in a whole lot! I'd journey down thar an' get you, but I can't leave; I'm tendin' bar!"

"'"You're shore right, colonel,' says Peets when Col. Sterett ends the anecdote, 'the feelin' of that onhappy stranger sport is absolootely parallel to mine. Ghosts is new to me; an' I'm goin' pirootin' off with Enright on this demon hunt an' see if I can't fetch up in the midst of a trifle of nerve-coolin' trouble.'

"The ghost tales of the stampeded cow punchers excites Dan Boggs a heap. Also, Enright an' Peets has organized an' done p'inted out for the ha'nted Bar-B-8 sign-camp to investigate the spook, Dan can't talk of nothin' else.

"'Them's mighty dead game gents, Enright an' Doc Peets is!' says Dan. 'Which I wouldn't go searchin' for no spirits more'n I'd fondle rattlesnakes! I draws the line at intimacies with ghosts.'

"'But mebby this yere is a angel,' says Faro Nell, from her stool alongside of Cherokee Hall.

"'Not criticizin' you none, Nell,' says Dan, 'Cherokee himse'f will tell you sech surmises is reedic-lous. No angel is goin' to visit Arizona for obvious reasons. An' ag'in no angel's doo to go skallhootin' about after steers an' stampedin' em over brinks. It's plumb ag'in reason; you bet! That blazin' wraith, that a-way, is shore-enough demon! An' as for me, personal, I wouldn't cut his trail for a bunch of ponies!'

"'Be you-all scared of ghosts, Dan?' asks Faro Nell.

"'Be I scared of ghosts?' says Dan. I don't want to brag none, Nellie, but I'll gamble four for one, an' go as far as you likes, that if you was to up an' show me a ghost right now, I wouldn't stop runnin' for a plumb month. But what appalls me partic'lar,' goes on Dan, 'about Peets an' Enright, is they takes their guns. Now, a ghost waxes onusual indignant if you takes to shootin' him up a lot with guns. No, it don't hurt him; but he regyards sech demonstrations as insults. It's like my old pap says that time about the Yankees. My old pap is a colonel with Gen'ral Price, an' on this yere evenin' is engaged in leadin' one of the most intrepid retreats of the war. As he's prancin' along at the head of his men, where a great commander belongs, he's shore scandalized by hearin' his r'ar guard firin' on the Yanks. So he rides back, my old pap does, an' he says: "Yere, you-all cedilots! Whatever do you mean by shootin' at them Yankees? Don't you know it only makes 'em madder? An' that,' concloods Dan, 'is how I feels about specters. I wouldn't go slammin' loose at 'em with no guns; it only makes 'em madder.'

"It's the next day, an' Peets an' Enright is organized in the ha'nted sign-camp of the Bar-B-8. Also, they've been lookin' round. By ridin' along onder the face of this yere precipice they comes, one after t'other, on what little is left of the dead steers. What strikes 'em a heap peculiar is, thar's no bones nor horns. Two or three of the hoofs is kickin about, an' Enright picks up one the coyote's overlooks, it shows it's been cut off at the fetlock j'int by a knife.

"'This yere specter,' says Enright, passin' the hoof to Peets, 'packs a bowie; an' he likewise butchers his prey. Also, ondoubted, he freights the meat off some'ers to his camp, which is why we don't notice no big bones layin' 'round loose.' Then Enright scans the grass mighty scroopulous, an' shore enough! thar's plenty of pony tracks dented into the soil. 'That don't look so sooper-nacheral, neither,' says Enright, p'intin' to the hoof prints.

"'Them's shorely made by a flesh an' blood pony,' says Peets. 'An' from their goin' some deep into the ground I deduces that said cayouse is loaded down with what weight of beef an' man it can stagger onder.'

"That evenin' over their grub Enright an' Peets discusses the business. Thar's a Jim-Crow Mexican plaza not three miles off in the hills. Both of 'em is awar' of this yere hamlet, an' Peets, partic'lar, is well acquainted with a old Mexican sharp who lives thar—he's a kind o' schoolmaster among 'em—who's mighty cunnin' an' learned. His name is Jose Miguel.

"'An' I'm beginnin' to figger,' says Peets, 'that this yere ghostly rider is the foxy little Jose Miguel. Which I've frequent talked with him; an' he saveys enough about drugs an' chemicals that a-way to paint up with phosphorus an' go surgin' about, stampedin' them cattle over the bluffs. I't a mighty good idee from his standp'int. He can argue that the cattle kills themse'fs—sort o' commits soocide inadvertent—an' if we-all tracks up on him afterwards with the beef, he insists on his innocence; an' puts it up that his cuttin' it on the play after them cattle done slays themse'fs injures nobody but coyotes.'

"'Doc,' coincides Enright, after roominatin' a lot in silence, 'Doc, the longer I ponders the more them theories seems shore sagacious. That enterprisin' Greaser is jest about killin' my beef an' sellin' it to the entire plaza. Not only does this yere ghost play operate to stampede the cattle, an' set 'em runnin' clamaron an' locoed so they'll chase over the cliffs to their ends, but likewise it serves to scare my cow gunchers off the range, which last, ondoubted, this Miguel looks on as a desideratum. However, it's goin' to be good an' dark to-night, an' if we-all has half luck I figgers we fixes him.'

"It's full two hours after midnight, an' while thar's stars overhead, thar's no moon, an' along the top of the mesa it's as dark as the inside of a cow. Peets an' Enright is injunnin' about on the prowl for the ghost. They don't much reckon it'll be abroad as most likely the plaza has beef enough.

"'However, by tomorry night,' says Enright in a whisper, 'or at the worst, by the night after, we're shore to meet up with this yere marauder.'

"'Hesh!' whispers Peets, at the same time stoppin' Enright with his hand, 'he's out tonight!'

"'An' thar for shore is somethin' like a dim bloo light movin' about over across the plains, mebby it's half a mile. Now an' then, two brighter lights shows in spots like the flames of candles; them's the fire eyes the locoed cow boys tells of. Whatever it is, whether spook or greaser, it's quarterin' the plains like one of these yere huntin' dogs. Its gait, that a-way, is mebby a slow canter.

"'He's on the scout,' says Enright, 'tryin' to start a steer or two in the dark. But he ain't located none yet.'

"Enright an' Peets slides to the ground an' hobbles their broncos. They don't aim to have them go pirootin' over no bluffs in any blindness of a first ghostly surprise. When the ponies is safe, they bends plumb low an' begins makin' up towards the ground on which this yere bloo-shimmerin' shadow is ha'ntin' about. Things comes their way; they has luck. They ain't crope 40 rods when the ghost sort o' heads for 'em. They can easy tell he's comin' for the fire eyes shows all the time an' not by fits an' starts as former. As the bloo shimmer draws nearer, they makes out the vague shadows of a man on a hoss. Son, she's shore plenty ghostly as a vision, an' Enright allows later, it's no marvel them punchers vamoses sech harrowin' scenes.

"'How about it?' whispers Peets. 'Shall I do the shootin'?'

"'Which your eyes is younger,' says Enright. 'You cut loose; an' I'll stand by to back the play. Only, aim plenty low. You can't he'p overshootin' in the dark. Hold as low as his stirrup.'

"Peets pulls hise'f up straight as a saplin' an' runs his left hand along the bar'l as far as his arm'll reach. An' he hangs long on the aim, as shootin' in the dark ain't no cinch. If this yere ghost is a bright ghost, it would be easy. But he ain't; he's bloo an' dim like washed out moonlight or when it's jest gettin' to be dawn. Enright's 20 yards to one side so as to free himse'f of Peets' smoke in case he has to make the second play.

"But Peets calls the turn. With the crack of his Winchester the ghost sets up sech a screech that it proves he ain't white; an' also that he'll live through the evenin's events. As this yere specter yelps the bloo cayouse goes over on its head an' neck an' then falls dead on its side. The lead which only smashes the specter's knee to splinters goes plumb through the pony's heart.

"As Peets foresees, the ghost ain't none other than the wise little Jose Miguel, schoolmaster, who's up on drugs an' chemicals. The bloo glimmer is phosphorous; an' them fire eyes is two of these yere little lamps, like miners packs in their caps. Enright an' Peets strolls up; this Miguel is groanin' an' mournin' an' cryin' Marie, Madre de Dios! When he sees who downs him he drags himse'f to Enright an' begs a heap abject for his life. With that Enright silently lets down the hammer of his rifle.

"Peets, when the sun comes up, enjoys himse'f speshul with that operation. Peets is fond of ampytations that a-way, an' he hacks off said limb with zest an' gusto.

"'Which I shore deplores it, Jose,' says Peets, 'to go shortenin' up a fellow scientist like this. But thar's no he'pin' it; fate has so decreed. Also, as some comfort to your soul, I'll say that I explains to Sam Enright as to how you won't ride no more when I gets you fairly trimmed. Leastwise, when I'm done prunin' you, thar won't be nothin' but one of these yere women's saddles that you'll fit, an' no gent, be he white or be he Greaser, can work cattle from a side saddle.' An' with that Peets, hummin' a blithe roundelay, cuts merrily away at that wounded member."

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AN ENGLISH BRIDE FOR GERMAN PRINCE

Pretty Princess Alice of Albany Figures in Latest Royal Matrimonial Rumors.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, March 22.—It has been prophesied for some time that Princess Alice of Albany, who is decidedly one of the prettiest and brightest of King Edward's nieces, would make a brilliant match sooner or later, and now the prediction is realized by the arrangements to marry her off to the crown prince of Germany.

Princess Alice is the eldest of the two children of the duke of Albany, Queen Victoria's youngest son, who died in 1884 after having been practically an invalid all his life. She is just 19 years and full of spirits. She is to be seen for the first time this year at the royal drawing room, and will be one of the belles of the coronation season.

The widowed duchess of Albany is a great believer in "seeing things," and with indomitable energy she has dragged her patient little princess round to all sorts of places, acquaintances with which she is convinced, is necessary to the proper broadening of her mind. Hardly had the new chemical laboratory near the London law courts been opened before the duchess and the princess paid it a visit, and the way in which they asked questions and generally "wanted to know" electrified the learned professors who undertook their guidance among the retorts and test tubes. Under her energetic mother's escort Princess Alice has visited the Enfield gun factory, she has seen the famous Southwark fire brigade give its weekly exhibition, and has inspected the shipping at Southampton and Hull. The duchess was one of Ruskin's intimate friends, and she read his "Sesame and Lilies" to her daughter almost before the girl was able to understand it.

Unforeseen events have made big changes in the Albany family. Their destiny did not seem likely to be particularly bright after the death of the duke. To begin with, the duchess' means were limited, for her husband's grant of $35,000 stopped at his death, and though as his widow she received a pension of $50,000, she felt obliged to put a large part of it aside for the use of her children in case of her death, for Great Britain grants no allowance to young royalties except those of the prince of Wale's immediate family.

The duchess of Albany looks wonderfully like her sister, the Dowager Duchess Queen Emma of the Netherlands. The story went about some time ago that she and Lord Rosebery wanted to wed, but that Queen Victoria thought this would be a slight to the memory of her youngest son, and put a stop to the match. Since Queen Victoria's death there has been some revival of talk about the matter. King Edward wouldn't object in the least.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHY, IN AMERICA

SOME things are naturally big, some are made so, and in presenting the array this week I shall let the indulgent reader determine to which class the subjects belong. It is none of my affair which, my sole concern being that I treat of "large" personalities. I experience an exhilaration in performing my task which neither money nor the gratification of the reading public can compensate.—WILBERFORCE JENKINS, author of "Crabs I Have Met," Etc.

REAR ADMIRAL EVANS: "Created 'Duke of Scraps' in the American Peerage." AND GENERAL CORBIN: "The Niagara of the Army."

Evans, Robley D.

Better known as F. B. Evans, or Fighting Bob, recently changed to Feasting Bob in honor of his campaign as chief aid to Prince Henry in his dining tour through the banquet halls of the United States. Rear Admiral United States navy, fisherman and author. In charge of the Gravy boats of the country since February 23. Born in Virginia, but represented state of Utah in naval academy, 1860-1863. Served gallantly in civil war, participating in both attacks on Fort Fisher in 1865, becoming expert fisherman at that time, which secured him his appointment under administration of Grover Cleveland as secretary of the bait box in private cabinet of the president.

At commander of the Yorktown at Valparaiso in 1891 gave Chile the chills, challenging the South Americans to a game of naval ping-pong to the death. Was then seen to be a person who could erect a towering bluff without danger of falling over it, and was created "Bob, Duke of Scraps," in the American peerage.

In Spanish war he commanded the Iowa, attached to the Schley-Sampson fleet in the Santiago controversy, and did good service in compelling Cervera to take the overland route for home. Did not coal during the whole campaign, keeping his furnaces going with language of which he has a great command.

Became rear admiral at close of war, and on arrival of Prince Henry of Prussia was delegated by President Roosevelt to act as head chaperon to his highness, assisted by Gen. H. C. Corbin of the Washington Marine band, Col. Theodore Bingham of the White House guards, Commander Cowles of the commissary department and Lieut. David J. Hill of the state troops. In this capacity he ate 65 dinners, 19 breakfasts, 47 luncheons and 49 suppers in 15 days.

His last words were: "Damn the fishballs! Fire ahead!" Was the author of much entertaining literature, notably "With Schley and Smoke at Santiago" and "Eating With Royalty; or, Two Weeks in the Great Gorge," being the accounts of his two most famous campaigns; "Sporty Bob; or, the Canvasback's Revenge," the latter a romance of gout, and a touching paraphrase of the beautiful poem "Dolly Gray," addressed to Prince Henry, of which the first stanza runs:

Goodby, Harry, I must leave you,
From your side I now must flee;
You've my heart and my digestion
To carry with you back to Germanee.
Give my love to brother Willie;
Tell him he's a dandy sort of bloke,
And for you, O Henryzollern,
Goodby, Harry Hoke!

Choate, Joseph H.

Lawyer, wit, after-dinner speaker and ambassador. Third existence. Born first time as Marcus Tullius Cicero, 106 B. C. His family was of equestrian rank, whence he derived taste for horse chestnuts in his public speeches. Studied law, but was dragged into politics by circumstances over which he exercised considerable control. Became a Quaestor in 77 B. C., an Aedile in 69, a Praetor in 68, consul in 63 and United States ambassador to the allied courts of St. James, St. David, St. Andrew and St. Patrick in 1899. In his first existence he compiled a jest book some traces of which are still found in his later embodiment. Was a good citizen, a good man and the most successful joke writer of his day. His head was cut off in 43 B. C.

Second existence began in the middle of the eighteenth century as Joseph H. Miller, Esq., better known as Joe Miller, of London. Conspicuous in this period only for his jests, most notable among which was the somewhat prophetic joke, "When is a door not a door? When it's an ambassador." Devoted his life to the endowment of a "Home for Aged and Infirm After Dinner Speakers," but was unable to pull it through. There is evidence that he was a constant contributor to Punch, although that periodical was not published until 40 years after his demise. His chief fame as Joe Miller today rests upon "The Speeches of Chauncey Depew," "Seven Hundred and Fifty Jokes that Will Be; or, American Humor One Hundred Years Hence," and "The Differentiation Between Wit and the Obituary; or, A Guide to English Humor."

Third existence, in present person, began at Salem, Mass., on January 24, 1832. There is an unconfirmed story that his first remark after opening his eyes was, "I did not expect to be called upon to speak this evening, but—" at which point he was interrupted by his nurse, who told him he needn't. In 1852, at the age of 20, he was graduated from Harvard, as an A. B., which he explained to his friends was an abbreviation of Am Bassador, but, which was later said to signify "Afterdinner Burke."

Studied law and settled in New York to practice. Practiced regularly two hours a day for 10 years and became a master in jury cases, combining a thorough knowledge of Blackstone and Parsons on Contracts with a marvelous facility at anecdote and repartee which made jury service a pleasure to those who were required to perform its functions. Elected chairman of the New York constitutional convention of 1894, and through his individual effort made of the resulting document a classic of American humor, rivaled only by Mark Twain's "Jumping Frog" and "The Political Career of Benjamin B. Odell."

He became ambassador to Great Britain in 1899 and has won golden opinions by his suaviter in modo and fortiter in knee breeches. Secured valuable concessions in matter of Nicaragua canal from British government in 1901, by his famous mot, "When is a canal not a canal?" the answer being, "When it isn't." The sound sense back of this bit of essentially British humor, opened the eyes of the Salisbury government to the real situation, and the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was promptly and even smilingly abrogated.

Is persona grata to everybody at home and abroad and is constantly in demand as a public speaker at British functions, particularly at unveilings. His official motto is "Joke der Kaiser," while his private one is "Ich Dine." Has declined the Garter at the coronation festivities, saying that as a representative of Uncle Sam he preferred suspenders and recommended William Waldorf Astor and Whitelaw Reid to the crown for the honor, believing that on a utilitarian basis they have the most need of them. Receives $17,500 a year as ambassador and pays $30,000 a year house rent, thus holding up before the effete royalties of the old world the generosity of the great republic to its faithful servants. Address, London, England, or Century Club, New York.

Corbin, Henry Clark,

Adjutant general of the United States and best known as "The Niagara of the Army," owing to his appalling magnificence. Born in Ohio, but has won his way to public preferment in spite of this. Is 60 years of age. Served in civil war and on the plains. Also at the White House. Has endured perils of Washington life since 1877. During the Spanish war was unusually active in defense of the real frontier line extending from the banks of the Potomac on one side, three times around the Washington monument and thence to the Baltimore & Ohio railway station on the other.

Is known as "The Man of Wire," or the Central Office of the Army telephone system. Has a brow of marble, the figure of Adonis, a nerve of brass and the ear of the war department. Is our chief defense in time of trouble and can make a general out of a deserving private in five minutes. Was Secretary Alger's right and left hand man and showed unusual ability in keeping his right hand from knowledge of what his left was doing. His most valuable service to the country was in assisting Rear Admiral Evans in piloting Prince Henry from the terrapin of Chesapeake bay, through the perils of Virginia ham, served at Chicago, to the haven of safety and canvasback at the Waldorf-Astoria.

His present rank in the army is that of major general, in which high office he carries off his uniform and responsibilities with a dignity comparable only to that of a past grand master of etiquette. Has a superb digestion and fears neither criticism nor gout. His trained stomach obeys the slightest orders of its chief on the instant, showing his marvelous capacity for organization. In politics he is a bureaucrat, with Republican leanings, and as a soldier, in times of peace or war, he will never lower his colors.

His been mentioned as probable "Duke of Easy Street" in American peerage. Address, Washington, D. C. (not District of Columbia in this instance, but District of Corbin, owing to his rights in a land where the squatter's sovereignty is recognized.) Is not a graduate of West Point and as such is regarded as an inspiration to those who hope by personal pulchritude and assiduity and the cultivation of the beautiful quality of friendship, to work their way into a position of power and conspicuity. Is hard worker along his own lines and has never shirked a difficult problem. In spite of criticisms has probably earned present position on basis of hours of effort. Is reputed author of a poem beginning:

I cannot help my beauty—since nature gave it sure.
I think but it my duty and seek no sinecure.
I know my own position, and I shall never
Whatever the attrition, what I consider work.
There may be folk who knew not the troubles of my past;
I tell them now, I'll go not no matter what they ask;
For I've been delegated to rule the army set.
And they'll be relegated to strictest etiquette;
And if they do not like it and go to rebel-ling,
Why let them go and strike it—and do the other thing.

Hackett, James K.

President Matinee Idols' Union. Actor and Fureur. Born Ontario, September 6, 1869. Escaped to the United States in 1871, cutting his way through British troops guarding the Canadian boundary with a toy sword, which he used with telling effect, splitting three of the enemy at a time, until he had worked through the entire opposing force. His first appearance on any stage was on the old Fifth avenue line, running from Central park to the Battery, New York city, thus becoming inured to long runs and the discomforts of the road. Was graduated from College of the City of New York in 1891 with degree of B. A. (Busting Amateur).

Began professional stage career with an entree, declining the usual "supe" course. Made instant success, but was captured by the Theatrical Trust and kept in close confinement by Gen. Frohman at Camp Lyceum for a period of years. His captivity was made easy for him, and he became the youngest leading man in America at the age of 26. Received honorary degree of C. T. E. (Cutest Thing on Earth) from Vassar college in 1896, and O. P. B. (Only Pebble on the Beach) from Smith and Wellesley in 1899. At outbreak of Spanish war raised company of expert swordsmen to cut their way through the Spanish trochas and offered same to United States government, but the capture of Cuba by Gen. Richard Harding Davis, in command of the Ink-Slingers' Brigade, rendered the acceptance of the proffered service unnecessary.

Escaped from the Trust in 1900, leaving many audiences in tiers, and reappeared in 1901 in command of his own forces. Led opposition to Col. Faversham in autumn of 1901. (For account of this campaign see William Faversham.) Is nine feet tall, and if his swordplay were as real as it appears the resources of the morgue would be sorely taxed and the stage would be considerably benefited. Elected president of the Matinee Idols' Union in 1901 and will not play more than six nights and two afternoons a week. Does not smoke and his only stimulant is an occasional marshmallow drop diluted in a glass of water.

JAMES K. HACKETT: "Became the 'Youngest Leading Man in America' at the Age of 26."

AMBASSADOR CHOATE: "Is Constantly in Demand as a Public Speaker at British Functions."

It is to be hoped that the magazines that have contributions from Miss Stone will warn the public by advertisements.

The many correspondence schools may induce somebody to open a school by mail to learn fools some sense.

One grasping misfortune is not apt to hold his age well.

The Wrong Letter.

Letters of introduction are not invariably serviceable. For one reason they may be too frank. Harry Furniss, in his "Confessions of a Caricaturist," says that when a brother artist was setting forth on his travels in foreign climes, he was provided with a letter of introduction to a certain British consul.

The writer of the letter enclosed it in one to the artist, saying that he would find the consul a most arrant snob, a bumptious, arrogant humbug, a cad to the backbone. Still, he would probably offer some courtesies to any one who had a good social standing, and thus compensate the traveler for having to come in contact with such an insufferable vulgarian.

On the return of the artist to England the writer of the letters asked how he had fared with the consul.

"Well, my dear fellow," drawled the artist, "he did not receive me very warmly, and he did not ask me to dinner. In fact he struck me as being rather cool."

"Well, you do surprise me," rejoined his friend. "He's a cad, as I told you in my letter, but he's very hospitable, and I really can't understand this state of things. You gave him my letter of introduction?"

"Why, I thought so, but do you know, on my journey home I discovered it in my pocketbook. So I must have handed to him instead your note to me about him!"

The explanation was quite adequate.

Substitutes for God-given bread and water, well advertised, would attract enough diet cranks to make the business profitable.

Georgie's Paw Helps to Make It Pleasant for the Kitchen Girls

SEVARUL weeks ago when paw red about them Having a Survents' club sumewhare that met around in the parlers of The people they worked for He told maw it Was the Beginning of the Millinnie Yum, and he wisht She would Fall in with the New Movement.

"What!" says maw, "do you suppose I would Let a lot of Kitchen mekanika Come into my parler and Bang on the piano and mebby Get the patterns of my Best sofa Pillow so they Could go and make One just Like It? If you was in Sum bizness where we needed the Advertising it mite pay For us to take up This foolish noshun and Get the papers to Print our pictures and a fotograff of the House, But as Long as we are just Some of the plain people—sometimes I allmost Get to thinking I would Like it Better if we wuzzen't quite so plain—I'm not Going to Spoil our Chants of ever Getting in Society by taking up a Crazy noshen like this."

"Oh, woman, woman!" says paw, "when will you Lurn that vanity and a Low necked Dress never made a Lady? As the poet says:

Oh woman in your ours of Ease
You think your kitchen servent stands
Below your Lofty place since she's
Got Cracas across her reddish hands.

You sow on Fantsy work and Loll
Around and Talk a streak that's blue,
And think such things as that are all
A perfect lady hast to do.

Your grammer's often Just as bad
As her's that cooks the Grub, and when
She sees your shalp sometimes she's glad
That she ain't but like you are then.

Oh woman, tho' your hands may look
As white as Lilies don't Forget
That just pot Knowin' How to cook
Ain't ever made a lady yet.

"I don't pretend," paw says, "to Join in with the poet in All he says, Becoz poets have a Habbut of making Statments they can't always prove, and it May be that the Gurls in the Kitchens haven't Enny Better forms, taking them from the Ground Up, than the Wimmen they Work For. That's Sumthing I don't no Ennything about, But it Seams to me we Have a Hole lot of Falts noshens about these Things. We Let a Gurl that hast to work Becoz she's a norfun cook our Meals. But if she wants to Look at the pictures in the Magazines on our Library Table we Holler like a pup with one Foot under the rocker. We Let her talst ouh Soop to see if it's Seezund all rite and pore What's left Back in the pot for us, But if she wants to Take a Bath in the tub we use we Draw ourselves up and proudly Tell her she Must Lurn to no her place. Enny buddy that peels our Potatoes and Mixes the Bred we Eat has no Rite to Take a Bath enny way."

So they Had it Hott and hevvie Till at Last maw give in and Sed all rite She would Let the Gurl use the pahler to Have her Compuny in Thursday afternoons, and Last Thursday Aunt Grace's gurl and the one that works for the Bassetts and about nine or Six others from the naberhood came over and brot cake and things with Them. Paw got Home erly to see How it turned out.

They had a Fue coon songs first and then Maw and Mrs. Bassett and Aunt Grace were going to Talk to them About the Duties of Survents. When maw was about half thru one Gurl rose and Sed she moved they pass up the Shop talk and Get sociable. She thot it would be nice to Bring in a Fue tables So as to Have a Card party. When they Got the Tables they was one Extry Gurl so they wanted maw and Mrs. Bassett and Aunt Grace to fill In, but they all Backed up and Sed they Didn't think Card playing was Elevating. A gurl with so menny teeth that she couldn't seem to keep them all in her mouth at once Hollered out that They didn't come to Get Elevated.

"The grate trubble with you people," she says, "is you always think we ot to Get Elevated. I want you to Understand I'm as Elevated as Ennybuddy in this room rite now."

Maw was Scared and thot she would stop the trubble by Changing the Subject, so she sed:

"Let's have some more music. I liked your singing So mutch."

"The singin' wazzen't as Bad as I've herd Lots of times," the Girl sed, "but your piano ain't in Tune. It makes my nerves Twitch to hear it. I see it's a Cheap make Enny way."

Mrs. Bassett saw paw in the hall then and Sed it Would be a Good thing to Have him Come in and recite the charge of the Lite Brigade to sheer the Girls up.

Paw was Going to duck out But the first Thing he new escape was Cut off and Three of the Gurls had a Hold of him, telling Him to be Good and tryin to Drag him in the parler. After they had three buttons ripped off'n His vest and Broke his watch Chain he rose Up on His dignutty, But more Came out and tried to Coax him. While that was Going on maw and Mrs. Bassett and Aunt Grace got out and went up Stairs and maw Cried and Sed if the papers Got a Hold of the story she would never Get over it.

Sumbuddy upset the parler lamp while the exsitement over paw was Going on, and when they were Bizzy picking up the pieces he made a Dash for the Fhunt door and Got away. About six o'clock he snuck back up the steps and when He found out They were Gone he pounded His fist on the Table and sed to maw:

"This blame foolishness has Gone far Enuff. That club can't ever meat in my House again and if Our Gurl wants to Belong to it She's Got to hunt some other place."

"But don't you Want to Help fetch the Millinie Yum?" maw ast. "What is it the poet says? Mebby we Won't mind it so mutch after we Get ust to It."

"We are never Goin' to Get Ust to It Unless we do it over my Ded Boddie," says paw, "and if you Ever try to Start another fool of a movement Like this I'll begin to Think—"

He never told us what he rite think, for our girl Came in Then and sed she would Half to quit Becoz the fello she was engaged to Thot we Couldn't be the right kind ov a Fambly for her to be In, or we wouldn't put Ourselves on a Level with Ennybuddy that was reddy to Neckenize us. When pa herd it He just looked Glassy eyed and Couldn't say Enything.

GEOBGIE.

"We Let Her Taist Our Soops To See If It Is Seezund All Right But She Can't Take A Bath In The Tub We Use."

"She Said She Would Haf To Quit Becoz The Fello She Was Engaged To Thot We Couldn't Be The Right Kind Of A Family."

Sergt. Sleuth (the name will serve), of the Kiddermiinster criminal investigation department, had rather a disappointing experience the other evening. While patrolling St. Mary's ward he met a youngster, plainly under 14 years old, carrying a jug without seal, sign or superscription. A clear breach of the child messenger act, 1901, thought the sergeant, and in his most official voice demanded to know who sent the bearer of the jug.

"Muvver," sobbingly replied the urchin.

"Where did you get it filled?"

"I'll show you," said the suspect, and made his word good by conducting the sergeant to a neighboring tripe and trotter emporium, where he had been served with twopennyworth of good broth.

Tableau!

The Kiddermiinster Shuttle thinks this would be a good subject for a clever artist.

"Man that is born of a woman," if he is sensible, healthy and prosperous, has but few days full of trouble.

A stilted conversation generally goes on crutches.

The Reformed Messenger Boy

"One Forty-Two" Finally Settles a Family Quarrel

By HENRY M. HYDE.

(Copyright, 1902, by Henry M. Hyde.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"IT'S a sloppy night. De street is filled wid buckwheat batter an' de big stone sidewalks shines like dey is greased. It's rainin' fit to drown a duck, an' de wind sounds like de music at de Highlanders annual picnic, an' Broncho—he's de manager at 16 offis—is carressin' he stove an' drivin' paper nails into de anti-cig association.

"I'd hate to be carryin' de banner in de Riyile Hinky-Dink Foot Guards dis evenin,'" says Broncho.

"Jes' den de door opens an' in comes a shower-bat' an' a young guy in blue overalls. He's got a railroad engineer's cap on; dere's patches of black smut under his ears an' round de edges of his mug, like he only washed up for a quick lunch. De black water is drippin' off'n him, an' he looks at Broncho like he'd like to bite a piece out of him if he wasn't afraid of breakin' his teet'. It was lucky for de Bronc dat time dat he is a tough kid.

"I want to send a message," says de guy in de blue badge of labor.

"All right, party,' says Broncho, pushin' over de paper an' pencil. 'Dere you are.'

"But de guy pushes 'em away. 'I don't want to write nothin',' he says. 'Call me a kid.'

"Dat was my cue an' I steps into de limelight.

"'Here,' says de guy, rammin' one mitt into his pants' pocket an' pullin' it out full of $20 gold pieces. "Here an' here an' here.'

"Every time he says here he pulls up annuder mittful of yeller boys an' slams 'em down on de counter till it looks like de last steamer from de Klondike jest got in. Broncho's jaw drops down below zero an' he's gaspin' for breat'.

"'He's de First National bank in disguise,' says de Bronc.

"'He's eeder dotty or he's been robbin' de subtreasury,' I whispers.

"'All de time de guy is unloadin' double eagles like dey was bad potatoes.

"'Dere,' he says, 'dat's my pile. I know jest how much steam I can carry an' how fast I can take de curves, an' when I'm pushed too hard dere's jest one ting to do. I'll pull her wide open an' t'row her into de ditch. Dere you are. Take dat over to my wife an' tell her dat she'll never see me again an' dat dis is de last time she'll ever hear from he.'

"Den he starts to screw out into de drink.

"'Say, party,' Broncho whispers, 'what's de address?'

"'Mrs. Jim McCarthy, worse luck to her,' he says, 'an' she lives at 3219 Indiana street.'

"'Come here an' count dis money,' says Broncho.

"'Count it yourself,' says de party, openin' de door. 'I'll see it in hell first.'

"Den he slams out into de rain an' me an' de Bronc counts up de shiners what's piled up on de counter higher dan a cat's back. Dere was 56 of 'em—1,120 bucks. Jest den Jerry, de old copper on de night beat, come in to take his regaler nap. When he seen de pile of gold he drops his club on de floor an' de only reason his hair didn't stand on end is because he's baldheaded. Den he draws his gun an' covers de Bronc.

"'Surrender,' he says.

"'Me an' de Bronc give Jerry de merry shouts an' puts him wise to de game.

"'I'll go wid you,' he says to me, 'mebbe I kin find a clew. I'll disguise myself,' he says.

"'Everyone ov de beat knows Jerry a mile off, for he's five feet high an' four feet six broad, an' de only ting dey could mistake him for is a dry goods box. But he turns up de ends of his mustash an' puts on a slouch hat an' we starts off. I've got de dough tied up in a old salt sack. I goes ahead an' Jerry follows half a square behind wid his gun in his right mitt.

"'It's only six blocks to de number on Indiana street, an' when I knocks at de door dere's a young doll in a blue dress opens it.

"'Lady,' I says, 'I got a messidge for you.'

"'What's de matter,' she says. 'Is Jim—'

"'Here, lady,' I says, 'jest sign dis ticket.'

"'De ticket was a receipt for de 1120 bucks, an' I wanted to git dat fixed before she starts a rough house.

"'What's de messidge?' she says. 'Tell me quick.'

"I hands her de salt bag an' side steps so's to git a runnin' start down de street. 'Yere husband says for to give you dat an' say dat you'll never see him again, an' dat dis is de last time you'll ever hear from him.'

"De doll t'rows up bot' arms an' gives a wild yell. By dat time I'm sprintin' down de street like a quarter horse. But she's after me an' comin' faster every minute. Two blocks behind I kin hear Jerry puffin' like a fire engine an' makin' more noise. We loses him before me an' de daisy gits back to 16 offis. I'm in first an' runs t'rough into de back room. When de Bronc sees us comin' he tries to climb inside his desk, but de doll nails him.

"'Here!' she yells, slammin' de salt bag down on top of de counter, so dat de gold shiners flies all over de room. 'Take dat gold! I won't touch it! I want my husband! You've got my husband! What have you done wid him? Give me my husband!'

"Finally Jerry comes puffin' in. He's groggy an' ready to take de count, but first him an' de Bronc quiets de daisy down an' gits her to sit down in a chair. Den de Bronc tells her all about it.

"'An' now,' says Jerry. I'll take you home ma'm, an' tomorrw we'll see what kin be done.'

"'Niver a step,' says de daisy, 'widout my husband. Sure,' she says, 'I know him bethter than anny one of ye. He's a terrible curious man, is Jim McCarthy. If he sint th' boy home to me wid anny message like dat he'll niver go to bed widout first comin' back here to see what I says whin he told me. Thrust him for that. I'll sit here in th' windy an' wait.'

"In about 10 minutes de daisy gives a little yell an' slips out de door into de rain wid nothin' over her head. Purty soon she comes back hangin' onto de arm of de tall young guy in blue overalls. He looks like a sheep. 'Jim says dat he never sent home no message like dat,' she says. 'Dat de boy must a misunderstood.'

"I looks at de young guy, an' he's doin' stunts wid his face. Bot' eyes are battin' at me, an' he's trying to give me de tip not to throw him down. It's up to me den to make a straight spiel an' break up dat happy home, or to turn on de hot air an' put him right wid his wife.

"'No, lady,' I says, 'I didn't misunderstood him. What he says was dat he was afraid for to take all dat money home alone an' he wants me an' Jerry, de copper, to see dat it gits dere safe. I give you dat string about never seein' or hearin' from him again jest to see if I could scare you,' I says.

"'You little divvle,' she says to me. Den she puts her lips to Jim McCarthy on de kisser."

He (tremblingly)—I have one last wish to ask before we part in anger forever.

She (sobbingly)—Wh-what is it, Geo-George?

He—Wi-will you me-meet me Th-Thursday as usual?

She—I wi-will, Georgo

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(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

American Banking Institutions, Mining Companies and Plantations Everywhere.

MEXICO CITY, MEX., March 20.—The present Yankee invasion of Mexico is different from that of 1847. Then Gen. Scott and his soldiers were met with shot and shell and bayonet. Now the American missionary and the American capitalist are both given a cordial welcome and invited by the government to assist in creating a modern Mexico and a twentieth century civilization. This is not a figure of speech, but a cold fact.

President Porfirio Diaz and his officials have been extremely liberal toward all foreigners who come in the name of enterprise. Valuable concessions have been made for establishing industries, building railroads, starting colonies and developing the country in many other ways. Americans have had the largest share in these and are reaping the profits.

Even American newspaper enterprise has penetrated the republic. The most prominent example is the Mexican Herald, published daily in the English language, and which receives a subsidy from the Mexican government of $18,000 a year. It sells for 5 cents a copy and has a circulation of over 5,000, and, as it is well filled with advertisements, probably pays its publishers a nice profit. Frederick R. Guernsey is redactor (editor); Paul Hudson is gerente (manager), and L. C. Simonds news editor. It is one of the best dailies I have seen anywhere and is the only paper in Mexico which receives the full Associated Press service.

The Mexican hardware trade is controlled by German firms. American tourists who are in the hardware business tell me that there is nothing in the United States that will compare with the building of a German hardware company in Mexico City. It is a veritable palace inside and out. Those German firms, of course, handle hardly anything not stamped "Made in Germany." Yet the machine of some American hardware are so superior that where known it is insisted upon. The natives, for instance, use to prepare machetes made in Connecticut, which keep the edge and last much longer than the German article. American traders say that there are great opportunities for American supply houses through Mexico.

Wake Up, Ye Drygoods Men!

French, Spanish and English houses largely supply the drygoods and notion trade of the republic. The Americans are not "in it" simply because they have not cultivated this trade.

The Mexican financial world is directed by Americans and Englishmen, who own the banks. As an illustration of their success the Bank of London and Mexico, with $15,000,000 capital, has just declared an annual dividend of 12 per cent and added $750,000 to its reserve fund, making the total reserve $5,500,000. The condition of all banks is satisfactory and their prosperity is the index of general prosperity in the business community.

Among the American financial institutions is the United States bank, organized not quite two years ago, and their second annual meeting, which was held a few days ago, revealed remarkable prosperity. It led a Pennsylvania banker to say: "That makes my mouth water." The capital stock is $100,000. A dividend of 24 per cent for the year was declared and 17 per cent was set aside for the reserve fund. The deposits on January 31, 1901, were about $400,000. The present deposits are $1,500,000, showing an increase of over 300 per cent. The large reserve fund carried, amounting to over $1,000,000, including demand loans, shows the bank to be in a most prosperous position. The statement shows a cash reserve of $1,020,000, including demand loans, as against liabilities due depositors of $1,300,000, showing the bank to be in a position to redeem two-thirds of its liabilities without calling in its time loans, a condition which few, if any, banks have heretofore shown. It is the intention of the management (John C. Mordaugh, president; George L. Hand, manager, and W. P. Dewar, cashier) to adhere to its present conservative policy, which has been the strong feature of the institution since its organization. The United States bank is an example of what conservative banking with small capital under modern methods may accomplish.

Seeking for Mineral Treasure.

In mining operations the Americans lead in this republic. The Yankee mining engineer is constantly met with in traveling, sent to push operations by companies formed in the states who have purchased many thousand acres of mineral lands in Mexico.

Mexico produces more silver than the United States. I saw one silver mine that had been in operation for over 200 years and is still paying. It is in the state of San Luis Potosi, and up in the mountains reached only by a mule trail, over which all the ores are brought. The town dependent on this mine contains 9,000 inhabitants, who have never seen a wheeled vehicle on their streets.

Gold, copper and other minerals also continue to yield up their vast wealth here. Some officials of the United States Steel Corporation have been touring Mexico recently to investigate the iron ore deposits, with the view of entering the mining field.

Parties were some days ago in Monterey making arrangements with the Gulf railroad for handling a large tonnage of Mexican iron for furnaces in the southern part of the United States. It is proposed to ship 500 tons daily. Special machinery for handling the ore from cars to ships at Tampico will be erected.

* * *

American enterprise is also opening up the undeveloped fertile soil of the Aztecs. Cortez came to despoil Mexico of her riches, and implanted in return only a blended civilization that has endured four centuries without change. The Yankees are now developing the latent wealth of this solid sister republic, and distributing among the Mexican peon laborers more money than they ever saw before. Keen business foresight is back of all this, for the enterprising capitalists expect to reap many-fold from their ventures.

The cost of labor is the easiest calculation. Wages range from 50 cents to $1 12 a day, the latter high rate being on new railroad lines and in dangerous mining. This is in Mexican money, which figures out 23c to 52c a day American money, a United States dollar being today worth $2 24 in Mexican coin. Mexican peon labor is thought by some people to be inferior, yet to see the large tasks they accomplish under the sun's melting heat is convincing that our American labor could perform no more under like conditions. Furthermore the Mexicans are docile and polite.

The only future labor problem in this country will be the lack of laborers, which is already being felt. Plans are being formed by large companies to import Chinese. A recent attempt to secure the cooperation of the British government for importing Hindoo labor failed. Siamese labor may also be secured for the tropical belt of Mexico, where like conditions exist as in the kingdom of Siam. Contracts must be made in such importations with the country from which the people come, so that at the expiration of 3, 5 or 10 years they are guaranteed return passage if they decide to go back home.

The tropical belt of Mexico, now engaging the attention of American capitalists, is very small in area, and has just been opened up by the Tehuantepec railroad, crossing the isthmus from the Gulf to the Pacific, and by Alfred Bishop Mason's new Vera Cruz and Pacific railway, which runs lengthwise of the belt from Cordoba, the great coffee mart of the republic, to a junction with the Tehuantepec road. This opens up a great new field of exceedingly rich land. Two-thirds of it has already been bought up by Americans and a few Europeans, many of whom now have plantations of coffee, sugar, rubber, etc., well started.

There are thousands of acres of fertile grassy plains yet left for ideal stock ranches, which hold out wonderful opportunities for ranchmen. The port of Vera Cruz is the outlet of all these plantation products, including tropical fruits.

Other Crops Supplanting Coffee.

Coffee has been the great plantation product of the past. Coffee is still a great money crop, but has reached the limit of production because of the great amount of labor required.

Sugar is at present the best money proposition. The cane will grow for six or seven years without replanting, while in Louisiana the cane must be replanted every other year. There are quite a number of sugar plantations on the isthmus, many of which are paying handsomely. Among the number is that of Dr. Cockrell of St. Louis, son of Senator Cockrell, who has 120 acres in cane, and who will realize this year fully $60,000 from his crop. Still sugar plantations are costly investments, a sugar refining plant costing $50,000 for a 200-acre plantation.

The enterprise now attracting the greatest attention on the part of wealth seekers in Mexico is rubber growing. The rubber forests of Brazil are becoming exhausted and rubber has grown rapidly in demand, the price being now $1 a pound. The rubber tree grows naturally in this small tropical belt of Mexico, and as the natives take annually two pounds of rubber from each 8 to 12-year-old tree, the prospect is alluring to plant rubber groves when 200 to 400 trees can be planted on each acre. Coffee and sugar planters are clearing new tracts of land and putting the whole area into rubber trees.

Expecting a Thousand Per Cent.

I met many capitalists from New England, New York, Pennsylvania and the middle states who had just been down to inspect the rubber plantations in which they were stockholders, and they were very sanguine over the outcome, some overzealous ones anticipating 1,000 per cent annual profit. The conservative ones, however, reasonably expect 150 to 200 per cent, valuing the rubber production at 70c a pound. The cost of marketing the product, including the care of matured groves, gathering, congealing, etc., should not exceed 5c a pound, if the plantation is well located.

There are fine opportunities also in this tropical belt for growing other tropical fruits at fancy profits.

Bananas would not pay to grow and ship, as they are too perishable, and the planter often comes out at a loss. It is, however, highly profitable to grow bananas for fattening hogs.

Raising vanilla beans at $14 a pound is a splendid proposition. Likewise growing cocoanuts. The cocoanut palm will crop a nut every day of the year, and it is very safe to estimate an annual net profit of $200 an acre from a grove.

The cacao tree, from which our chocolate and cocoa are derived, is also being largely planted by American planters near Vera Cruz. It is highly profitable, bringing returns of several hundred dollars an acre.

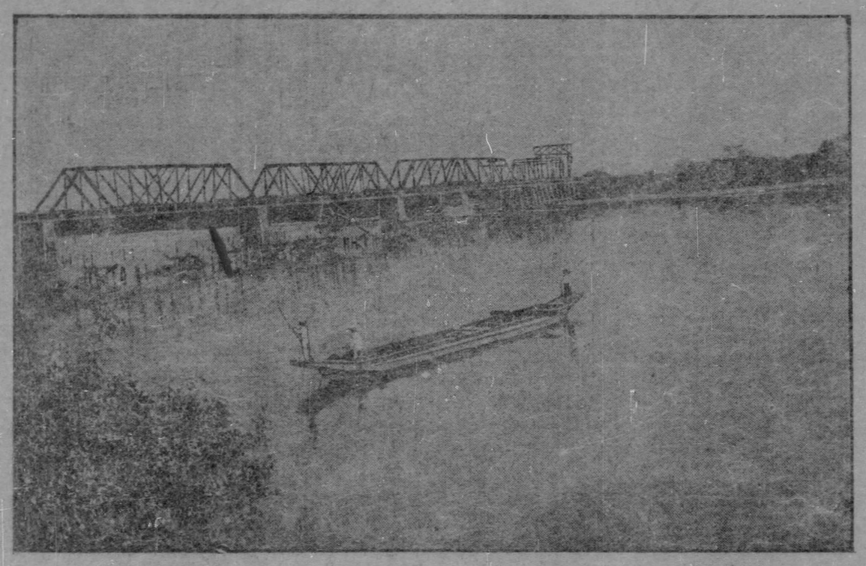
Tropical Mexico is the land of plenty for those who will do a little work. It is a land of wealth for those who will work and plan.

Unavoidable.

Sir Henry Roscoe, in his lectures, tells a story of Bunsen, the German scientist, who was often mistaken for his cousin, the Chevalier Bunsen.

When he was traveling in England he met a lady who asked him: "Have you finished your book, 'Bible Work,' yet?"

"No, madam," said he. "I regret that my untimely death has prevented my doing so."



Bridge Across Papaloapam River, Tropical Mexico. Pittsburgh Steel Used in Construction.

View of the Papaloapam River and Vera Cruz & Pacific railroad bridge eight miles from the plantation. The view in the foreground illustrates the old methods of transportation across the river. Just in front of the steel bridge is the wreckage of the temporary bridge constructed before the last rains before being washed away, when the railroad company succeeded in getting across a great amount of construction material, together with four or five engines and other rolling stock, so that construction work has been going on without interruption. The steel bridge is now completed and in use.

Young Rubber Tree Nursery, Tropical Mexico.

Native Mexican Drawing Pulque From the Maguey Plant.

Mexican Girls Making Drawn-Work.

DEATH IN A PUDDING

Tapioca Is Prepared From One of the Most Poisonous of Tropical Plants.

By JOHN L. CASPAR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PORT LIMON, COSTA RICA, March 1.—The man that calls for tapioca pudding in the restaurant or eats it at his own table probably little suspects that the nutritious and toothsome dessert is prepared from one of the most poisonous of vegetables. Yet it is a fact that but for the previous application of heat and pressure, to eating the contents of the dish before him would bring certain and painful death.

The tapioca of commerce is the granulated starch of the bitter cassava or manioc, a tuberous vegetable that grows wild throughout equatorial America. Another species, the sweet cassava, is found in the same region and throughout the tropics of a large part of the globe. Although lacking the poisonous properties of its relative, it is of comparatively small size, and is insipid and tasteless when prepared for the table. It is therefore, of little value, and is but rarely exported. It is familiar to us all from our childhood days, through the pages of "Robinson Crusoe" and the "Swiss Family Robinson." In fact, its principal use in the economy of nature seems to be to sustain the lives of heroes of romance, stranded on deserted islands.

The deadly nature of the manioc is due to the presence of a large percentage of hydrocyanic acid, one of the most fatal poisons known to the chemist. Luckily this poison is easily and quickly expelled by the application of heat under pressure, so that no one need refrain from his customary pudding through fear of its contributing to his premature removal from this vale of tears.

How It Grows.

The bitter cassava plant is a sort of shrub or bush, generally growing six to ten feet high, but in favorable situations sometimes attaining a height of 20 feet. The stems are white, very brittle and contain a pith which is sometimes extracted and sold as cellulose. It is very bushy in habit gnarled and twisted branches starting out from the main stem every few inches from the ground up. At the extreme tips of the branches are large, glassy green leaves. The roots are tubers resembling enormous sweet potatoes growing in clusters of from five to ten.

Each tuber from a full grown plant will be from one to three feet long, with a diameter of perhaps one-fourth its length, and frequently weighing 30 pounds or more. The freshly dug tubers are extremely poisonous, but as soon as they are taken from the ground the hydrocyanic acid in the juice begins to volatilize, so that in a few days' time they become comparatively harmless, although still unfit for consumption.

The manioc is doubly prized by the true Latin-American for the reason that it furnishes him with two things that he regards as equally necessary to existence—a nutritious and wholesome food and a highly intoxicating and fiery beverage.

A Valuable Food Plant.

As a food cassava ranks with Indian corn as the "staff of life" to the native of Central America, taking precedence over "frijoles" (beans), rice and bananas. As a drink, "ouycou," prepared from the juice, is preferred to pulque and yields place in popular estimation only to the fiery aguardiente or "white eye," a raw beverage comparable only to aqua ammonia in taste, manufactured from sugar cane. To drink either one must needs have a cast-iron stomach and a steel tube for a throat.

The method used by the natives to extract the poisonous acid is very crude and rather ludicrous. The skins of the tubers are first removed and the part remaining is then pounded into a coarse pulp. This pulp is placed in bags, and the bags between hot stones placed one over the other. One end of a long plank or pole, to act as a lever, is next placed under the corner of the house, passing over the stones with the bag of cassava pulp between the, and on the other end the different members of the family (usually a large one), take turns in sitting to apply the required pressure. Occasionally the stones are removed to give place to others freshly heated until the pulpy mass in the bag is finally transformed into a dry granular loaf that is readily ground or pounded into a fine meal.

Cassava meal prepared in this homely fashion is exported to a considerable extent, mainly to the Pacific coast of the United States and to England. Most of that sent to other countries is manufactured in the larger cities by more elaborate processes and with the aid of complicated machinery. But the native still clings to his own crude slow, but to him perfectly satisfactory method that has been practiced by his ancestors for unnumbered centuries.

Will Not Get Mouldy.

A great advantage of cassava meal is that it will keep for years without injury or deterioration, possessing no affinity for moisture that will cause it to mold or spoil, as will corn meal or wheat flour. The importance of this peculiarity will not be appreciated by those who have not tried housekeeping in the humid air of the tropics, unless perhaps by some good wife who is unlucky enough to have a damp moldy cellar.

Cassava meal is baked into cakes resembling tortillas, or corn cakes, or into large loaves like bread. In either form it is heavy and insipid to those unaccustomed to rough and ready fare. However, it is exceedingly nutritious, and when covered with the wild honey that can be secured for the taking will not be despised by the hungry. A taste for it is soon acquired, so that many Americans and Europeans resident in Central America prefer it to wheat bread.

The manioc is rarely cultivated by the natives, nature rendering it unnecessary for him to take that trouble. What grows wild in the woods is more than sufficient to supply all demands for home consumption, and if collected would furnish a large surplus for export. However, the item of transportation is so important in a country practically devoid of roads that it is found more economical to cultivate it near the factories than to gather the wild growth and convey it to the point desired. Accordingly numerous plantations have been established, notably near Belize, Livingston, Puerto Cortez and Port Limon.

Quick Cure for Famine.

The great size and number of tubers to each stalk and the rapidity of growth make better cassava the most prolific of food crops grown. The plants are propagated from cuttings simply placed in the ground and require no care or attention. They reach maturity in six months, permitting two crops to be harvested annually, each crop yielding food material six times greater in amount and value than could be secured from the same area planted in wheat. It has been suggested that the introduction of this valuable plant into British India would end the periodic famines of that unfortunate land; but probably the climate of the famine districts would be found too dry for the cassava to flourish. It has been introduced into Africa, where it thrives, as well as in its natural habitat, and has proved as great a blessing to the blacks as the potato did to Ireland.

A considerable amount of cassava is sent to England from Central America under the name of Brazilian arrowroot, which it closely resembles. Most of the production goes to the United States to be manufactured into tapioca. A cheap and inferior imitation, also sold as tapioca, is made from potatoes, or in fact from anything yielding a large percentage of starch.

The juice expressed from the cassava pulp is always carefully saved, to be made into the intoxicating beverage called ouycou. This is freed from most of the poisonous hydrocyanic acid by boiling. Unrefined molasses or sorghum is then added, and the mixture allowed to ferment. Moonshine whisky is a mild and harmless "soft drink" in comparison with the resulting decoction. The mildest mannered native of them all is ready for an assassination or a revolution after a liberal potation of ouycou, which, together with aguardiente may be said in sober earnest to be at the bottom of half the insurrections of this restless part of the globe.

A Port Limon Cassava Mill.

A CITY OF REVOLUTION

Something About Beautiful Barcelona and the Great Labor Troubles of Spain.

THE serious labor troubles in Barcelona, as recently described in the newspapers, have a remarkable resemblance to the great democratic uprisings which is portrayed so vividly in "The Eternal City." The siege of the city, the declaration of martial law, the arrest of the democratic leaders, all this has its counterpart in Mr. Hall Caine's description of the insurrection in Rome.

The Smouldering Discontent.

This is not the first time that Barcelona, the beautiful, has been torn by eternal strife, as well as external war. Time was when it became the red debatable ground of arms for many nations. History is full of the vivid story of how the Romans, the Carthagenians, the Moors, the French, and even the English, to say nothing of the Spanish themselves, fought for it, gained it, lost it, and played ducks and drakes with it on the tempestuous sea of politics.

Its working population have seemed ever ready for insurrection. Whether it is that they suffer from a keener sense of oppression than the democracy of other nations, or whether it is merely a matter of temperament, the fact remains that the working Barcelonese have always been to a more or less degree set against all forms of established authority.

Is a Greater Struggle Inevitable?

The last serious labor trouble of any magnitude occurred in 1841, and dragged on to the pronunciamento in 1843. It was then that Espartero bombarded the town from the historical Montfuich fort.

The new disaffection, it seems, is spreading over the whole of Catalonia, and may, indeed, affect the whole of Spain. Will another Espartera bring cannon to bear against the city? Is this labor war but the percursor of an even more terrible conflict between Carlists and communists?

If men could live at peace, if the vast disparity between wealth and poverty could be bridged across, Barcelona might be a veritable paradise, a hive of industry, this Catalonian city with the blue sea at her gates is still very beautiful.

Romantic Loveliness.

Blest with a glorious situation in the matters of natural, industrial and maritime advantages, it could outrival almost any, if not every other port on the Mediterranean seaboard, and yet be a garden city. "All here is picture and romance," wrote Washington Irving, whilst he was ambassador to Spain. It's equally so today that is, when the hot-blooded faction refrain from internal strife.

The old part of Barcelona, like all other long-standing towns, has crooked narrow streets lined by picturesque houses and shops. The new portion is laid out with modern stiffness—straight streets crossing each other at right angles, every corner being cut off, thus forming a small square at each crossing. There is a fine park, one of the principal rendezvous of beauty, fashion and gaiety. There are also gardens which serve the same purpose in lesser extent. Amongst its splendid thoroughfares is Calle Fernando VII., the Regent street of Barcelona, where wealthy senoritas and the donnas of neighboring aristocracy can be seen shopping during the forenoons—their afternoons being given to the national siesta.

Hand-in-Hand with Industry.

Then the Rambla (said to have been a river-bed, running diagonally from the Paesco de las Acacias, that borders the main quay)—an ever-moving panorama of bright eyes, fans in delicate hands, and pretty faces half hidden by the ubiquitous mantilla; such red lips as are scarcely seen out of Spain, smiling sweetly, closed demurely, or flinging saucy repartee at passing acquaintances; musical vendors of fruit, flowers and fancy wares; bright draperies, hanging short over snowy stockings, and low, black, buckled shoes, men in raven cloaks with bright linings, wearing short mustaches and shoes almost as pointed, seeming to be ever smoking cigarettes, and needing only replers and sombreros to make them appear part of some old sparkling, bustling monchalant play of old; carriages drawn by fine horses from Andalusia, well-appointed, and containing patrician beauties and their duennas; tramcars behind big-limbed mules and jingling bells; shops, stalls and music; theaters and splendid hotels whence the chink of glasses and the clatter of table matters generally pass through open windows to the street; whilst over and above it all is the genial warmth of the sunny south, tempered by a double row of great trees that never know such an autumn as ours.

A Great Capital.

Here, with its mart of flowers, night and day go on the vivacious life and motion of a southern capital. Here, too, is seen the most of Barcelona's noisy carnival and its gigantic annual fair. Palaces of kings dead and merchant-princes living; a cathedral that so filters the sun's noon rays through its windows that within it has a most wondrous twilight, when all is blaze and garish glare without—a cathedral which teaches mankind a fine lesson in that it stands as a noble example of rising to great things on the ashes of its dead self; a university, schools of science and of art; fosterings of literature; museums; military institutions; great fairs and greater industries; spacious thoroughfares; fine villas, railways, harbors, manufactories and a generous soil—all go to make what could be a splendid capital of culture, advancement and wealth.

Where Revolt Is Bred.

All the revolt of which we hear is born in those tortuous old streets and in that hot-bed of seething antagonism to order and authority, anarchistical Barceloneta—a working man's suburb lying between the harbor and the sea. It was built by one Pedro Cermeno, for the people turned out by Philip V., when that monarch had 2,000 houses pulled down that he might build his entrenched camp, Ciudadela.

Many a seaman, native and foreign, has had grave reasons for knowing how unsafe a quarter this suburb is after nightfall. Decoys, handsome by night as evil-purposed, frequent the road leading from the Pasco del Comenterio and the Plaza de Torres, between the harbor and Barceloneta; by these handmaids of satan men are led away to human dens where robbery and violence are common and murder is not a rare accident. The same, in smaller measures, is practised in the older parts of the city proper. This is Barcelona at its worst—the fiery blood of a Latin race rebelling against the curb of civilization.

A Medley of Happy People.

Rising in degrees of usefulness and satisfaction with their lots, there are the iron workers, shipwrights, factory operatives and general artisans, but even with these turbulency seems to have some fatal attraction. They are, in the aggregate, a volcano spasmodically emitting insurrection. Lively they are, as all who cry "Viva Hispaniola!" ever must be whilst under bearable circumstances.

At night they make the cafes ring with laughter, sprightly conversation and the rattle of dominoes, whilst drinking sweet drinks. When in the streets during daytime their movements are brisk, their faces cheerful. Thus much, perhaps, for better education and improved conditions. Yet at Christmas and New Year these people dance as gaily, enjoying their menias and turrones, as do the more violent ones below them in the social grade.

At the great yearly fair, held on the last day of the old year, when peasants in their thousands troops into the city, men in black velvet suits, charming payesas and their mocados, all sorts and conditions of men and women turn out to share in the delight of this mighty medley of happiness-seeking, pleasure-seeking workers.

January 17 is a general feat-day throughout the province, for it is the festival of San Antonio Abad, saint of all Catalonian peasants. And then, on the 12th of February, the Barcelonese are again pious and gay by turns, that being the day of their patron saint, Santa Eulalia. This, then, is the country and the people now the center of anxious wonder by the civilized world. What a pity it is that the picture of gaiety and happiness should be changed to one in which the red stream of life runs in place of the juice of the prolific vines!

Great Britain's Coal.

The recurrent alarm about the approaching exhaustion of the coal supply in Great Britain has been fanned a little by the recent appointment of a royal commission to inquire into the matter. About 30 years ago a similar commission investigated the British coal supply, but since then, it is said, unexpected changes in the coal trade have taken place which affect the question. At present Great Britain produces one-third of the world's entire supply of coal. No immediate danger of exhaustion is feared, but among the duties of the new commission is to inquire into the possible substitution of other fuel, or the employment of kinds of power not depending upon the use of coal.

Much might be done for the amelioration of the condition of suffering lovers if nature had displayed larger benevolence in providing for the benignance of fathers.—Captain Bluitt.

KING CHRISTIAN

OF DENMARK

Endorses Johann Hoff's Extract for its Beneficial Action on Himself and on Members of His Household.

He wrote:

"I have noticed the beneficial action of Johann Hoff's Extract on myself as well as on others of my household, and am pleased to acknowledge this."

There is little excuse for most of the weakness of mankind. It isn't natural to be weak. If you are weak, if you are pale and thin or if your blood is poor it is because you haven't used Johann Hoff's Extract. Johann Hoff's Extract is the perfect up-builder of strength. It is nature's own remedy, giving perfect digestion and assimilation of food without which no one can be well and vigorous. It makes rich, red blood and healthy flesh, nerves are made strong by it, catarrhal secretions of the entire body are removed by it, it makes the troubles peculiar to women easy to bear, it keeps the stomach in perfect condition. There is no better tonic and nutrient for nursing mothers than Johann Hoff's Extract.

Dr. Ischitz and Dr. Kaiser, Imperial Hospital Physicians of Garrison Hospital, Agram, Austria, write: "We have employed Johann Hoff's Extract in convalescence and for catarrh and pulmonary diseases and impaired digestion with very satisfactory results. As a dietetic, nutrient and tonic it is beyond doubt the remedy *par excellence*."

Dr. Walter W. Naylor, 755 South 10th Street, Philadelphia, says: "I have been treating a nervous woman who has been in the hands of several well known men and after I had almost given her up I put her on Johann Hoff's Extract and cured her. She is now well and has gained ten pounds in six months."

Johann Hoff's Extract has a record of over half a century. It has been sold ever since 1847. Its great popularity has attracted hordes of imitators who have flooded the market with cheap worthless substitutes. Avoid disappointment by getting the genuine Johann Hoff's Extract. EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, New York.

TWELVE YEARS OF LABOR TO STOP CARNIVAL OF CRUELTY

"Prosecution Is Not the Object of the Humane Society."

By JOHN P. COWAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE resignation of Thomas M. Porter as superintendent of the Western Pennsylvania Humane society, to take effect on April 1, will close a career covering nearly 12 years in behalf of humanity in Pittsburgh. Mr. Porter has been enthusiastic in his work since his arrival here in 1891, and he accomplished much in the improvement of the society's facilities throughout the western section of the state. He will yield his office to enter the real estate and brokerage business, in which he has been associated with his son.

Mr. Porter's success in the humane society is but an incident in his busy life. Although under 50 years of age, his experience in the world has been most varied. He was educated at a private school in West Farms, N. Y. Love for the life of a sailor took him from his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., when he was a mere lad, and for four years he cruised in distant seas and visited every important country on the globe. He lived for a time in California and managed the famous farm of the late Senator Leland Stanford, near Palo Alto, Cal. Later he was associated with Barnum & Bailey's circus. It was while living in California and traveling with the tanbark ring that he gained his knowledge of horseflesh, which since has stood him in good stead in the humane society work.

On retiring from the circus Mr. Porter entered the dray business in New York and later engaged as a veterinary surgeon in the metropolis. Early in 1891 he removed to Pittsburgh with his family and became an agent of the humane society. A few years later he was made secretary and superintendent, and last year was elected to the office of superintendent, to which he has given all his time.

Growth of Society's Work.

Such is the story, in briefest outline, of Mr. Porter's life work. The best evidence of his busy days is the history of the growth of the humane society. Twelve years ago Mr. Porter and Samuel P. O'Brien were the only agents in the society's employ. Today there are five agents and the membership of the society has increased fourfold. Branch societies have been established in the surrounding towns, and 60 agents in 23 adjoining counties are prosecuting vigorous campaigns against cruelty, backed up and encouraged by the Western Pennsylvania society. Last year the horse ambulance and derrick was added to the organization's facilities for saving the lives of horses, and in 12 months has answered 210 calls from horsemen and has rendered invaluable assistance. The board of managers of the society now holds weekly meetings, being the only branch society in the United States that finds so much routine work requiring attention.

Mr. Porter is a man of pleasing personality. His lifelong work among all classes of people has given him rare knowledge of human nature and he uses this accomplishment with graceful tact. He has a fund of good stories which he tells in the most entertaining manner. He is equally at home in discussing measures for curbing cruel parents or in describing a mutiny at sea. His stories have the merit of being accounts of actual experience which are given keen flavor through Mr. Porter's world wide travels.

"The Humane society is looked upon by many persons as being chief arbiter of every vexed question 'under the sun,' said Mr. Porter to a reporter for The Gazette. "Our legal advice is asked every hour in the day regarding matters which have not even the remotest relation to charges of cruelty and abuse. We meet all classes of people and frequently are sought by persons who try to pay back old grudges by laying complaints against those with whom they are at feud.

Moral Suasion Tried First.

"It does not seem to be generally understood that prosecution is not our object. In every case that comes to our notice we try to avoid prosecution if milder measures will check the alleged cruelty. Every complaint that is made here is thoroughly investigated before any action is taken. Frequently we have no jurisdiction in the charges and in other cases we find that complaints have been made through malice. However, all are treated alike and our advice is given in the kindliest manner."

Mr. Porter was interrupted by a short, red-faced man who bolted into the private office and tossing a card upon the desk introduced himself in this fashion:

"My name's C—— and I'm from Johnstown. Is this the Humane society?"

Mr. C—— was very much excited. His breath came in sort gasps. He sank into a chair and glared about as though he intended to make trouble.

"This is the Humane society, is it? Well, you're just the man I want to see. I want you to go over to Allegheny and save my sister from that brute of a man of hers." The visitor was excited to a frenzy and he emphasized his words by thumping his fists upon the desk.

"I want you to go over to Allegheny, d'ye hear? I want you to get that little girl out of his hands. She's starving—hasn't had decent clothes since left home to marry him. He's got her in his power and every time we get her to leave him he comes hanging around and she goes back to him. I want you to go over there right away."

"Is the woman under age or an imbecile?" Mr. Porter was very calm when he put his question to the stranger.

"An imbecile?" shouted the man. "Of course she isn't. I told you she was my sister—she's my sister."

Cooled Him Off a Bit.

"Then if she is of age and is of sound mind and despite her misery and neglect insists on living with the man I cannot see how we can interfere. If what you say is true she has abundant grounds to bring action for support if she will stand firm and substantiate her charges. Our society is always ready to give persons in her predicament all the moral support that is possible, but you will readily see that she would have to make the information herself."

Mr. C—— rubbed his brows. He was not so excited now. "I guess you're about right," he said. "What would you advise me to do?"

Mr. Porter explained in detail what he had said before. The stranger shook hands with him as though they had been lifelong friends and walked out firmly resolved that he had hit upon a plan to save his sister from starvation and cruelty.

"That man's question is a sample of a kind that comes to our attention every day," explained Mr. Porter.

Just then the door was opened. Mr. C— had returned. "How much do I owe you?" he asked.

"Nothing."

They shook hands again and the man started for Allegheny.

"Ignorance is responsible for many cruel practices," resumed Mr. Porter. "Among foreigners and negroes children are treated sometimes in the most inhuman manner. Foreigners seem to think that extreme cruelty is the only means of chastising their children and among some of the black people the terrible methods of slavery days are still practiced. To recount some instances of torture to which we have found innocents subjected would scarcely be believed. It is a matter of pride on the part of the society that our work has tended to educate this class of people to deal gently with their little ones, but there is still a monumental task before us, and in isolated cases inhuman practices come to the light. Prompt punishment of these offenders seems to be the only remedy. The society and the police bureau work hand in hand, and it is popularly supposed that the Humane society is a regular department of the municipal government.

Greater Authority Than Police.

"It is well for all concerned that this belief exists. Our officers have authority to make arrests anywhere in their respective districts, while a policeman is curbed by the boundaries of the city. The agents are cautioned to plead with persons against whom complaints are lodged, and in many cases where the charges are not of an aggravated character no suit results. Much is accomplished in behalf of humanity in a little lecture on the gentle care of children or on the good treatment of animals. There are exceptions, however, and some persons imagine that an action against them by the society is born of malice and they come here in a very vindictive mood bent on getting 'square' for the supposed revenge we have taken.

"The Humane society is the only charity that offers a friendly hand to brutes as well as men. The society advocated the lethal chamber for the killing of dogs at the city pound on Ruck's hill and expended $300 in installing the apparatus. Many persons leaving town come to us in order to find good homes for favorite dogs. The number of persons who trade in canine pets through the Humane society would seem incredible to those who are unfamiliar with this branch of the organization's work."

In a corner of the office of the society in Sixth avenue is a cabinet filled with a grewsome collection of implements of cruelty which have been picked up by Mr. Porter and his agents in their campaigns. Cat-o'-nine-tails, revolvers, whips, dirk knives, cobblestones and clubs of various sorts comprise the collection, and each has a tragic history. Two large oak paddles are relics of barbarism that formerly was practised in suburban schools in Allegheny county.

"Only my active work in the society will be cut short by my resignation," said Mr. Porter. "I shall always hold a kindly interest here, and will give the society my assistance whenever possible."

Relics of Public School Barbarism.

Relics of Cruelty Collected by Agents of Humane Society.

When Mr. Porter Tells Stories of His Seafaring Life.

Kind Words Accomplish More for Humanity Than Law Suits.

HOLDERS RUN OIL WELL

Produces a Natural White Oil Which Sells for $400 a Barrel.

IT has been estimated that approximately 150,000 wells have been drilled for oil and gas in the United States since Col. Edwin L. Drake, in 1859, drilled the first oil well, located on Oil creek, near Titusville, Pa. Since then the search for new fields has gone forward and oil is now produced in not fewer than 12 of the middle and western states and territories, and many foreign lands.

Notwithstanding the great strides that have been made in the development of the petroleum industry and the almost countless number of wells drilled, there is one stands out, and but one, that penetrates the hidden resources deep below the surface of the earth that has no parallel in the purity and value of its product. It is so distinctly different from all others that it is a wonder to the practical oil operator and an unsolvable problem for the scientist. Men of letters who delight in unraveling the mysterious in nature, have never been able in more than a theoretical way to demonstrate the causes that have led up to this most complete and perfected work in mineralogy.

The well which unlocked this most curious storehouse of nature's own building, is located on the James Summerville farm, on Holders run, Armstrong county, Pa., and about midway between Millerstown (now Chicora) and Bradys Bend. It was put down by the late H. L. Westerman in the summer of the centennial year, and like thousands of others, drilled before and since, was an experimental venture and had it not been for the peculiarity of its product would long ago have been abandoned and forgotten. When the well was drilled into the rock it was discovered that the oil that came out was water white, instead of dark green, and almost odorless and when examined contained none of the impurities or by-products in other oils. When tested its specific gravity was found to be 63, a thing previously unheard of. The well, contrary to the usual rule, was never shot, but was at once put to pumping and for some years produced two barrels a day and at the present time, about 20 gallons of natural white oil is taken from it each 24 hours.

For a number of years, or before its true value was discovered, it was put in barrels at the well, and without being subjected to any refining process whatever was sold for illuminating purposes, giving out a light equally as brilliant as the best grades of the refined article. For almost 15 years the oil was used for no other purpose than to furnish light for hundreds of homes in Armstrong and Butler counties.

Collectors of specimens of mineralogy from all over the country have sent requests for sample bottles of oil, realizing that no matter how carefully had they made their collections of oils it was not complete until they had secured at least a small quantity of the natural white oil from Holders run.

The Smithsonian institute at Washington, D. C., Princeton, Harvard and Cornell universities have it in their mineralogy departments. Boulder, Colorado and the Stanford, California, universities have it, and, in fact, wherever the curious in nature is made a study it is in demand.

The Standard Oil Company gave it a conspicuous place in its famous exhibit at the world's fair, the Paris exposition and the Pan-American exposition held last year at Buffalo, N. Y.

To the student of mineralogy it is a wonderful deposit, and the formation in which it is found incomprehensible to the geologist. The sand rock is not greatly at variance from that in other wells in Armstrong county. The depth of the well and the different strata through which the drill passed in its downward course, would indicate that the deposit was encountered in what the drillers designate as the Second sand, or, is known to geologists as the Upper Devonian or Lower Pocono of the Carboniferous group, formed in the early ages of the world's history; possibly millions of years before it was inhabited by man or any living creature.

After the well was completed the driller's record disappeared, and was not discovered till quite recently. C. J. Westerman of Toledo, O., while visiting his old home at Millerstown during the holidays was looking through some of his father's old papers and came across the Holders run well record; yellow with age, but perfectly legible, and herewith for the first time made public. The depths and thickness of the formations encountered exclusive of the various strata of slate and shale, after the well started to drill are as follows:

Summit coal at 100 feet, thickness 5 feet; Garner coal 280 feet, 5 feet; Lower Kittanning coal 320 feet, 4 feet; Ferriferous limestone 360 feet, 20 feet; 40 foot sand 485 feet, 50 feet; Mountain sand 550 feet, 200 feet; First sand 808 feet, 30 feet; Second sand 1,200 feet, 85 feet; depth of well from top to bottom, 1,375 feet. Surface elevation of the mouth of the well 1,436 feet above sea level.

Many more wells were drilled in close proximity to this one but none ever gave up any oil of the same quality.

Neither chemist nor scientist has been able to discover the process by which nature manipulated her laboratory, hidden almost 1,400 feet below the earth's surface, to bring about such astounding results.

For more than 25 years the Holders run well has been a faithful producer. When H. L. Westerman died, some 15 years ago, the well became the property of his two sons and they continued to operate it and sell the product for an illuminant. They little dreamed of the fortune that could be made from the oil till after they had let it pass from their ownership into hands that diverted its use to another purpose and made its value hundreds of times the price they had derived from the sale of it to their neighbors. The well is now owned by the White Rock Oil Company and whether their enterprise will cause a depletion in the number of bald-heads occupying front rows at the play-houses, or not, the owners derive a profit of more than $400 for each barrel of oil the well produces. No other mineral oil in the world commands any such price. The well is guarded day and night, and the man in charge must report to its owners who reside in Toledo, O., each morning, the amount of oil produced the preceding 24 hours.

THE WAR OF THE FUTURE: HOW IT WILL BE WON

By GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER, U. S. A.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SCIENCE and scientific skill now enter into every civil vocation. What has heretofore been accomplished by the exercise of manual strength is now done with a thousand or more times the ease with which it was formerly done by human effort.

Today one man, by the control of steam or electric power does the work which a few years ago required the combined strength and exertion of a thousand or more human beings.

The nations which will win victories in the future will be those who use the most skill in the application of scientific methods and scientifically made arms, ordnance and other machines of war.

Time lessons taught by the campaigns of Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar and Napoleon will not be discarded or minimized, but the victorious generals of the future will still study and adhere to the essence of the principles taught by the great commanders of all ages, intelligently applying them to modern conditions, modern methods, modern weapons and modern science.

These Things Are Needful.

Celerity of movement, strategy and tactics, by which the plan of campaign and plan of battle will be nearly accomplished before the enemy can discern the real purpose of the assailing forces, the concentration of force at the point of battle, the protection of flanks and lines of communication, and assailing those of the enemy and much else that was important to victory in the past, will be equally essential in the future.

In the days of Greece and Rome much was attained by individual strength and individual prowess and throwing masses upon the enemy, and it was much the same in the knighthood days of the middle ages; and Napoleon owed many a victory to his skillful concentration of masses and soldiers.

Now it will be concentration and accuracy of fire. The training and drill of the soldier will be carried to a high standard of perfection, and he will be taught that every shot must be well directed and count for a purpose. With such soldiers, armed with the best guns and with skillful generals, victory will be certain.

What Must Be Known.

The A, B and C of warfare is to know all about your own army, all about that of the enemy and all about the country, and also to know when it is best to use cavalry, when best to use artillery and when best to rely upon infantry and when to use two or even three of these arms at the same time.

Every government should seek to provide those whom they send forward to battle with the best possible weapons for defense or for attack. To fail in this is a crime of the first magnitude.

Especially is it a crime in a country like ours, where the best blood of the land always hastens to the country's standard when its prestige, safety or honor is imperiled. All good citizens desire peace with all the world, but there is no truer saying than that to preserve peace is to be always prepared for war. We do not need and should not have a large army, but the army and navy we have should be the best armed and equipped and instructed of any on earth.

Every invention of war weapons should be thoroughly tested by skillful officers, and congress should appropriate liberally for this purpose, and we should see to it that no nation has an armament in any respect superior to our own.

War Is Inevitable.

From the beginning of time war has been the natural condition of the world. Man and beast have always been at strife.

Monarchs in all ages have sought to increase their power or to avenge wrongs, and shedding of blood, carnage and desolation have been the result.

Conflicting interests also often throw countries into war.

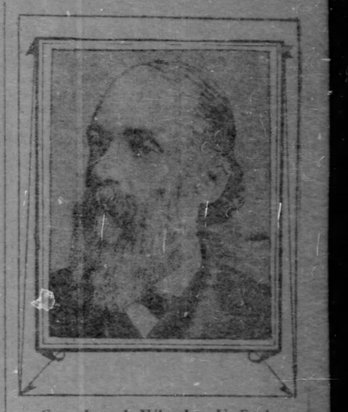
Ours is now the greatest, most powerful and richest on earth. The exports of the product of American toil exceed those of any other nation; we excel other nations in the staple products which are demanded by civilization.

We cannot and must not shirk the duty which rests upon such a nation as ours.

We must hope for peace, but if war comes we must be prepared and meet it as war has always been met by Americans.

We stand today the pride and amazement of the world. A few years ago the great nations of Europe established and maintained their diplomatic relations with scarcely a thought of what they called the "infant republic" on this side of the ocean.

Now every nation in every diplomatic move seeks first to learn the wishes of the great American government, whose victories they have witnessed on land and sea in both hemispheres.



Gen. Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A.

Germans in England.

From the London Globe.

From George Paul Ernest of the Albany Piccadilly, W., himself a German naturalized in this country, we have received an appeal, addressed to all Germans resident in England, to assist in putting an end to the vile campaign of calumny which is being carried on against the British army. "Now," writes Mr. Ernest, "is an opportunity for all Germans here to show their gratitude to England for all the kindness and hospitality which they have received while living in this country, enjoying the blessings of free institutions and all the advantages and privileges that the country can offer to the born Briton." We wonder the movement has been so long in appearing, but German residents who are willing to help are invited to send him their names and addresses to the above address.

In a toast to Prince Henry at a banquet in Chicago Mayor Harrison said: "We people of Chicago are apt to consider ours the typical American city, the city where the American and Americanism of the present and of the future are found in their purest form." This caused people to wonder what Harrison considers an American.

THE OLD WINDMILL.

Down the lane, like some pale shade it stands
A lonely sentinel;
Nor fears to raise aloft its sinewy hands
O'er brake and woodland fell.

Its time-worn pinnacle the blue jay haunts,
Nor recks he if the day
Be drear, all hours alike to him, he vaunts
His eager, careless way.

The seasons came and go, year in, year out;
And through yon trembling frame
Full many a Winter's wind holds madcap bout
With wild and fierce acclaim.

A type of life to me, you old windmill!
What of thy history?
Speak, uncouth shape! In accents tranquil still
Declare thy mystery.

Tell me what thou hast seen that I have not—
The dawn of youth, of hope,
Despair of age, have lingered near this spot,
Or dwelt within its scope.

The plowman's call hath waked echoes round
On many a blithesome morn;
And fuller joys returning eve hath found,
His labors to adorn.

The hapless urchin, truant from his school,
And browsing herd and kine,
Betook them to the shadows of thy pool
At other days' decline.

Where now the swallows dip their fair and skim
Yon crumbling earth long since
Beside the outer margin of the tarn
The household dames drew rinse.

Thine once to bless, though sombre now thy mien
And faded entity,
Memento of the past, thou much I glean
Of common life, from thee!

—New York Sun.

HOW PRESIDENT LOUBET WON FRANCE

By Kindness of Heart the Protest of a Whole Nation Was Overcome. Former Maligners Became Strong Advocates.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, March 22.—In an interesting state paper, Blaine, years ago, laid down the general principle that a nation approves and a government finds it easier to condone, a fault that is on the side of mercy, rather than to praise a cruel act that may chance to have official warrant. This dictum was the keynote in the censorious document in which the then secretary of state reviewed the circumstances under which an American consul general to one of the Central American states obeyed an American man-of-war lying in the harbor to surrender a political refugee to the local authorities. When the man was turned over to his own government, he was given short shrift.

The newspapers of the United States, one and all voiced the general sentiment of the country in demanding the recall of the officious consul general, and obedient to that demand, Mr. Blaine removed the functionary from office.

Three or four years ago in New York, the same commentary would have been applicable to an official act of Gov. Roosevelt. Having in his hands the power to commute the sentence of capital punishment imposed by the court upon a murderess, an old woman, the governor refused to interfere, falling back upon the axiom that all classes and both sexes are equal before the law. Owing to this decision a woman was then executed for the first time in many years in the Empire state.

If Gov. Roosevelt had been a candidate for re-election, he would doubtless have found, like the consul general of many years before, that the people are obdurate in their attitude toward the official whose ideas of duty are uninfluenced by that pity that makes the whole world kin.

The former governor is President Roosevelt today, and he is not only older in years, but probably wiser and wider in his views of men and things. If a similar duty were put before him now, it is likely that Blaine's philosophy, yea and the infinite instances of Lincoln's mercifulness, would induce Mr. Roosevelt to temper justice with pity.

Humane President of France.

Besides these two illustrious dead, the same lesson is strikingly taught by the example of a living statesman, who is no less a person that the President of the French republic. It is to demonstrate still more conclusively how mercy propitiates even a prejudiced nation, that I have gone out of my way to refer to James G. Blaine's precept as preliminary to showing the effect on France of President Loubet's gentleness of heart.

Three years ago last month Emile Loubet was elected to the lofty post made vacant by the death of Felix Faure. Different from our political system, the president of France is elected, not by the country, but by the national legislature. Essentially it may be deemed pretty much the same thing, yet M. Loubet's election bade fair, at one time, to prove the contrary. All over France violent protests were uttered against the personality of the new executive. Here in Paris the public resentment grew painfully keen, and dangerous explosions of wrath were daily menaced. Paul Deroulede's attempt to seize the presidency was simply one manifestation of the general excitement. The aristocratic, or more pretentious elements of the community, lashed themselves into fury at the mere mention of the new president's name, while the smaller bourgeoisie and the working classes denounced the chief of state in epithets of hatred.

Instead of diminishing, the violent dislike of the new president gained in intencity from day to day, and a few months later a band of infuriated citizens dishonored themselves and their country before the world, by assaulting the chief executive at the Auteuil race course.

Looking on at the unhappy drama here in Paris, I expected then, as most everyone did, that President Loubet would be forced to resign, and I looked for that contingency at any time within a year from the date of his election.

Yet neither in Paris, nor anywhere else in France, is there to be found today a man who speaks disrespectfully or unkindly of President Loubet.

Why the change? What has he done to counteract the animosity of his countrymen? How has he transformed hatred into popularity?

Mr. Blaine's note to the consul general in Central America answers the query. A nation is impressed by an act of pity far more than by the deed of ruler swayed only by inexorable duty.

Never Signed a Death Warrant.

With no thought in the world of popularizing himself by any such methods—for M. Loubet is not that stamp of statesman—the president of the republic obeyed simply his own natural impulses, and from the time of his election to the present day he has never sent a single condemned felon to the guillotine.

When the courts of last resort pass negatively upon the appeals of sentenced murderers, French law leaves only the president to intervene between the condemned and the headsman. It gives him the right to pardon, to reprieve, or to commute the punishment. I have not the data here, nor do I remember precisely the number of capital cases that have been brought to the president's attention within the last three years, but I fancy the list cannot fall far short of twenty. In every instance M. Loubet has studied the evidence assiduously, and has invariably found some reason to mitigate the extreme severity of the law.

There may be many stolid Brutuses in France who doubt the wisdom or public policy of all these acts, but I have never heard a breath of censure, or any man to hint that M. Loubet was swayed in his official mercy by any other sentiment than that of simple humanity.

The natural kindness of heart that actuated him in all these deeds inevitably made its impression upon the country. Men recognized that it was no maudlin sentimentality that impelled him, or no shrewd consideration of the personal or political advantages to be gained by playing to the gallery. There was a ring of genuineness to each act of mercy, performed with the utmost simplicity.

Poor Dreyfus was the first to profit from his country's having a humane president. M. Loubet realized that to exercise the pardoning power in behalf of a man twice condemned by the military courts, and still the object of the concentrated hate of at least three-quarters of the population, would be a move fraught with harrowing consequences, if not with actual peril. For a president, loathed as he then was by a vast majority of his people, the pardoning of a convicted traitor required great moral courage, but M. Loubet was equal to the emergency. He put all thought of himself aside, and remembered only the unhappy man who had been already so terribly punished, and the devoted wife who lived with the sole hope of seeing her afflicted husband restored to her a free man.

A Long List of Pardons.

That act of mercy began the series that has characterized the term of office of President Loubet. A few months later he pardoned a woman who had been rather unjustly sentenced to a long term of imprisonment for attempted homicide. Then followed the commutation of the death sentence that had been imposed upon two men. At intervals thereafter announcement was made that the chief executive had commuted the death penalty in this or that case, and once or twice it happened that the man whose life had been spared had richly deserved the full penalty of the law.

In France, as everywhere else, legal machinery often moves in strange grooves, and the same courts that have acquitted men who were manifestly and cruelly guilty of capital crimes have also condemned others who were absolutely exonerated by public opinion. It happens that since the death of President Faure no less than five men who were convicted of murder, and one of whom was executed, were later shown to have been innocent. The innocence of one of these men, serving a life sentence in Guiana, was already demonstrated during Felix Faure's life, but not until M. Loubet became president was the unhappy wretch liberated.

The latest case to attract the attention of the whole country was that of a peasant named Brierre, who was convicted of the murder of his five children and was sentenced to be guillotined. Circumstantial evidence being alone obtainable, the state attempted to prove a motive for the crime, which the accused showed was absolutely preposterous. A verdict of guilty, however, was rendered, though the prosecution recognized its inability to prove a satisfactory motive.

The whole community believed in Brierre's innocence, and rejoiced that such a man as Emile Loubet stood between him and execution. It was only the other day that Brierre was taken into court to hear read the commutation of his sentence by the president.

There has been nothing to prove that crime has been encouraged in France as a result of the tenderness of heart of the president. On the other hand, Frenchmen of all classes have grown to regard M. Loubet with sincere affection, somewhat as Americans of all shades of opinion felt their hearts warm to Lincoln for the gentle charity that actuated him toward all mankind. Whatever his contemporaneous critics or future history may have to tell of President Loubet it will be remembered how he wielded "that earthly power that doth show likest God's, when mercy seasons justice."

Emile Loubet, President

Of France, who has won the hearts of his countrymen by his own kindness of heart. He has never signed a death warrant. (His latest photograph.)

This the "Less" Century.

"This will likely be known as the 'less' century," said a sage old gentleman to a friend, and his expression was so striking that I could not help listening.

"I was over at the Brooklyn navy yard yesterday," he continued, "and was told that an order had been issued from the department in Washington to sell all of the carrier pigeons belonging to the government. That is on account of the wireless telegraph that is to do the work heretofore intrusted to the pigeons.

"Then, only the other day, I was reading about the airless telephone. It appears that some sort of an automatic connection attachment has been invented that will dispense with the hello girl.

"All through the city we see the horseless vehicles that are more and more invading the domain that we thought was secure to the horse.

"Last spring, over in Egypt, I made an excursion on a trolley car that I made a few years ago on a camel, and the lines are being extended over lands that used to be marked on our maps as deserts. It really looks as though we were to have camelless deserts very soon. We already have a partially donkeyless holy land because of trolley cars.

"Soon we will have a steamless, smokeless, cinderless elevated railway, and our underground railway will come to us gasless. Smokeless powder is nothing new, but a blackmailless police department is. It is difficult to tell where this 'less' business will stop, for now I read that a certain Dr. Loeb of Chicago has been experimenting with a collodion solution, or something of that sort, and says it destroys the death principle in living organisms, if he is right we may have a deathless life before we reach the end of the century."

THE DEAD POET.

His was the love of art and song,
And well he loved the flowery way;
Yet great his wrath at prospered wrong,
When evil triumphed day by day
Then plunged he in the fray.

And when brave innocence went down
Then did the vanquished find a friend,
With him went justice through the town;
No foeman ever saw him bend;
His scorn for scorn could send.

Men said his heritage was lost;
For, born to gentler use, his youth
Was wasted in rude strife; the cost
Too great, they deemed although, in sooth,
Through him men learned the Truth.

So were his songs but brief and few
Yet of some lives they were a part,
And on some souls they fell like dew;
Dead—now men say; he gave to art
The ego of the heart.

—Richard Watson Gilder.

RIDE IN DOG SLEDGES LIKE THE ESKIMOS

Boys at the Soo, and Grown Folk Also, Put Their Canine Friends in Harness.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH., March 28.—It is not necessary to-day to go to the clime of the Esquimo or the Laplanders to find dog teams hitched to sleds in general use. Here at the Soo these odd outfits are a common sight. The boys and girls of this section drive them for pleasure, and the older people use them to travel into town from the surrounding country.

The Newfoundlands and St. Bernards are the dogs principally used about Sault Ste. Marie for hauling sleds and specially heavy draft work. One of these teams is capable of drawing with perfect ease 400 to 500 pounds. The length of the sleds varies all the way from six to nine feet.

The value of a Sault Ste. Marie dog team is said to range from $40 to $100. Some of the dogs in service occasionally change hands at $12, but there are neither St. Bernards nor Newfoundlands.

The speed which these canines attain over the icy roads is very creditable, indeed. Five or six miles an hour with a load can be depended upon. The great dogs enjoy their duties and become as used to the harness and the driver as the pony of further south.

Not only do the childen of well-to-do families at the Soo ride behind teams of dogs, but also the young Indians who inhabit these parts in large numbers. About the Soo is many a sight that would delight the boys and girls of Ohio, Pennsylvania or New York. Real little Indians and dog teams run every hand on a typical winter's day is enough to rouse the admiration of any lad unaccustomed to such sights.

The Indian children in the photograph look like real uncivilized warriors, but they are not. On the contrary, they are receiving an education in the Indian schools of Sault Ste. Marie. They mingle freely with the white boys and girls, and are not slow to adopt the newer American customs and manners. Not always can they be found attired in their complete Indian costumes and with tomahawks as they here appear in the picture.

There are many reasons why the Indians about Sault Ste. Marie should grow up in their present surroundings to be practical men and women, with a knowledge of affairs and commerce. Here, on the site of some of their ancestor's early camping grounds, they annually witness the moving of the world's most notable traffic that which passes through the wonderful American and Canadian

One of the Dog Teams Used in Sault Ste. Marie.

canal locks. Within a short range are the water power canals, the fur industries and the fish hatcheries—all these sources of observation in addition to the government school.

With reference to dog teams in other parts of the world, they may be found extensively in Iceland, Alaska and Switzerland. In these countries they are used not so much for pleasure as for business. In the countries farther distant, several teams are driven together, one team ahead of another. Thus it is possible to draw thousands of pounds.

Many stories concerning the nobility of these dogs have been told, and hundreds of lives have been saved by the sagacious animals. Many of these stories are based upon adventure in the Alps of Switzerland —a land where the dog is regarded as indispensible.

Bjinks as a Matchmaker

Written for The Sunday Gazette by HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

"Heavens! Can't a man sit down in the bosom of his family without having a ton of mail piled by the side of his plate? I'm going to have my home address wiped off the directory. Here's a chap who offers to send me all the magazines printed on earth for $10. Perhaps he's got a few up his sleeve from Mars, Lunar Caustic or the Milky Way. And, by the way, darling, how would it be for a chap perched upon the apex point of a star located in the southeast corner of the Milky Way to get out a home magazine devoted to bovine stoppers for nursing bottles for kine?"

"Did you say clear coffee this time?"

"I said two lumps, and the biggest ones in the sugar bowl," responded the jolly old fellow. The joke he had sprung was lost, and it went wailing and staggering off into deep, dark and fathomless space. So goeth the best thinks of man when his think-tank promulgates thought with an effort. Yet Bjinks was in the habit of tossing these clever little pleasantries of his off-hand and at various times. No one collared them and put them into boiler plate or anything else of the sort where they might survive the night of time.

"Love," said he, "did it ever occur to you that there were human tragedies enacted every hour of the day upon the platform of life?"

"I have never given other people's affairs a thought in that direction since I found no trouble in my life."

How could a man help but love, worship, admire a woman like such as the speaker? There was no guile in her heart, no false, alluring wiles in her smiles, dimples, double chin or peachy bloom of cheek. So Bjinks gazed at her with his heart, soul and love in his eyes; he felt glad that such a trusting, sweet, innocent creature had been his to comfort all these years.

"Here's a fellow who offers to sell me the half of the state of Texas for a song; says I can come in at four cents per share and get stock in an oil gusher that will furnish me and mine ermine quilts, diamond belt buckles and sable ear muffs and all that sort of thing. Four cents per share! And here's a fellow who wants a farm near the city limits of Rome—no, not imperial Rome upon her seven hills, but just plain Rome, N. Y., adjacent to the huckleberry swamp; says the farm is cut up into city lots—and that I can have my pick for 97 cents per inch front. And all they ask is to reserve all corner lots, also every other lot. Sewer pipes, electric lights, fire engines and all that sort of thing will be put in. Do I bite? I do not. Some grasping scuttle own sand-flat lots adjacent to Rome now, where only red flies and sweet flag root and cat-o'-nine-tails flourish, to, vegetate and bask. But, after all, what's all that got to do with my clerk, William Henry? He's a bright young fellow just turned 40—"

"Young fellow? Why, he's old enough to be a grandfather," came across the table.

"Wh—at? My young clerk, William Henry—a grandfather! Kate, if you should mention such a thing the poor boy would melt and sink into a knot hole, slip under the mop board or ooze into a crack. The kid's in love."

Bjinks chuckled as he ate his breakfast; he chuckled so deep and earnestly that he pulled his wife down by his side upon the couch and said—after the spell of chuckling had passed:

"Yes, he's in love. He's been mooning away at the thing for some time. He does pretty verses and decorates them with Cupid faces, doves, arrows and all that sort of rot—"

"Rot!"

After the jolly old cove had released his cravat from Kate's cuff he drew a deep breath and continued:

"But he's in love, and I feel very sorry for the boy—Oh, Kate, don't go away in a flurry. I mean this: the poor child doesn't know the ropes. He doesn't know how to get about a woman—wait a moment, please. What I mean is this: He don't know how to fascinate the weak sex—oh, now, Kate, dear, you should not leave me to do this thing alone. I need help."

Then the good one came back and sat down by him. She laid her hand upon his hand and said:

"Suppose you do nothing and let the course of love follow on—"

"Can't do it; no, not by the great Lord Harry. I won't let her flow! He's wasting his time and mine, too, letting her flow. I want to stop the thing. I want to dam it up—dam it—"

"My! You grow profane."

"Dam it up! If that's profane then I own up to the corn. Dam it! I mean show him sort of a way to escape from his woe and distress. I thought women were wise in this things. I see I am mistaken."

"Dearest, they are wise. Does the lady love him?"

"Heavens! Why, I never thought to ask her. I'll find out to-morrow. Now, Kate, you must not interfere. Let me manage this affair. I'll have it all right in a few days. Now, not a word to the lady. Mum's the word. Do you hear?"

"Yes, I hear, but I don't like to promise."

"Kate, you must promise. Say you will not interfere."

"Well, I promise."

"Good! Now I'll go to the office and see how the land lies. Good-by, dear."

"Good-by, Bjinks, and remember my warning."

"Bjinks, you're a fool," said Bjinks to himself as he walked down the street. "Why, you're a regular old matchmaker. Bjinks, you're a fool

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BOOKS AND BOOK MEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

FORCES IN FICTION

"FORCES IN FICTION." By Richard Burton. Indianapolis: Bowen-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

A DELIGHTFUL literary causeur is Richard Burton—one of that genial circle wherein sit John Burroughs and Agnes Repplier as king and queen. While you hear him discourse you wonder whether there are any books he hasn't read; as Macaulay did his generation, so he shames us into a literary hypocrisy for fear our comprehensive ignorance may be laid bare. Yet there is a gleam of comfort in occasional little quotations of his Homeric creed. When he refers to Stephen Phillips' "Paolo" the handling of a biblical motive," one is apt to suspect that Dr. Burton either hasn't read "Herod" or hasn't read the Bible. And when, in enumerating our American essayists, he forgets Curtis, whose sweet-scented sentiment in "Prue and I," whose good-natured satire in the "Potiphar Papers" have hardly ever been surpassed, that sin of omission seems almost unpardonable. The only Dr. Burton's obvious omniscience excuses it, for he knows so much that to put it all down would require a much larger volume than the present sheaf of essays gathered from the pages of our literary magazines.

Dr. Burton is one of the few literary oracles who do justice to past and present alike. There are those who decry latter-day literature altogether and like the good bishop of London would have us read three books written before 1800 to every one written since; or who, going even further, declare that all books produced nowadays—"ground out," they call it—are irredeemable rubbish. Others eschew the masterpieces of the old masters as prosy, ponderous and full of vexations, preferring the airy and easy and genteel manners of the most vapid modern school. Dr. Burton can appreciate both Fielding and "David Harum," Scott and "The Prisoner of Zenda."

Right here appears another commendable trait in Dr. Burton's catholicity of make-up. He takes no sides in the romantic-realistic imbroglio. For he looks neither upon romanticist nor realist, but only on Art, the mistress they both serve. He likens the fashion in fiction to the swinging of a pendulum and "quite as truly as in the physical world, a swing one way implies a swing the other." First, the English novel rose in a realist movement—Richardson, Fielding, Sterne; then came a romantic revolution—Scott; then a realist reaction—Thackeray and Dickens; now we are in the midst of a romantic revival, begun by Stevenson, continued by Anthony Hope, Stanley Weyman, Conan Doyle and Maurice Hewlett.

Keeping to the figure of the pendulum, we might say that the arc described has for its two limits realism, the desire for truth, and romanticism, the desire for poetry. Corresponding to the central pull of gravity is the instinct of normal human nature, drawing the novel back to a middle point of art.

From this scientific law of ebb and flow, controlling the fashions in this typical literary form of our time, Dr. Burton ventures to predicate, if not to predict, a return to realism as one of the possibilities of the near future. He sees a symptom of it in the vogue of such novels as "David Harum," novels of character and manners. And right here he puts his finger upon the sore spot in modern fiction—while inquiring into the reason of "David Harum's" popularity. With a mere thread of a plot and with only one really living character, what made Westcott's story live?

One thing only—there was in "David Harum" one white really living character, while other perhaps cleverer works of fiction had not even one. Dr. Burton points out that "there is not even a second-rate novel by Dickens which does not contain, if it be not one, but half a dozen, humorous character-types, any one of which might be named as an offset to the shrewd, kindly horse-trader and country banker." But Westcott's novel had a portion of what others lacked utterly, and the public, made greedy by starvation, swallowed the morsel as a feast.

The novelist who would win a permanent place in literature, intimates Dr. Burton, must put his main stress upon "character." Invention, construction, description and style are secondary to this. One may disagree with him, believing these four to be equally important, but there can be no doubt that he has correctly diagnosed the very serious case of the modern novel. Dr. Burton's remedy reads this is formula:

Novelists must so realize their characters that the bidding of them good-bye means pain and loss to the writers themselves—as Dickens walked the streets of Paris the best part of one night in utter misery because little Paul Dombey had fallen on final sleep; or as Daudet was overcome when he had similar experience with his lad of the imagination, the Pitiful Jack.

I have spoken of Dr. Burton's catholicity—nowhere is it more in evidence than in the essay on "The Dark in Literature." Any cultivated taste can discern that "Addison and Carlyle both write literature, yet are at the antipodes of style; that the glory of Walt Whitman is one and the glory of Tennyson is another." It is harder to see justification for Zola's "Nana" or Tolstoy's "Resurrection," or Hardy's "Jude the Obscure." Dr. Burton has a good word for the purpose novel and the problem play, though he calls Hardy a sardonic fatalist and Ibsen a soured reformer. "Given the right kind of worker behind the work, and no subject, however repulsive, is inadmissible to art—at least not in the moral view." He points out how Browning, this "robust seer-singer of splendid ethical sanity," has painted sin in poem after poem. But Dr. Burton would have the seamy side of life made so repulsive that to be hated it need but to be seen, and no monster of pleasing mien like Mademoiselle de Maupin or Musidora need apply to him for certificates of character. "L'art pour l'art" is not in his literary credo.

Moreover, he grows congratulatory and didactic over the passing of the era of pessimism and despair—thinks that a more cheerful view of the world is becoming popular. I fear that in this he has been misled by the high tide of the romantic cult. A fixed proportion of gloom and sunshine will always rule in literature as in life—literature being the mirror of life. Dr. Burton errs in thinking this a matter of supply and demand—it is rather a case of cause and effect. If it were otherwise, then we might order an optimistic novel of encouragement as we order a savory beefsteak and disdain the seductive but indigestible Welsh rarebit, symbolic of the literature of pessimism and despair. We might see realized Dr. Burton's desire for a "Trust of the Amalgamated Interests of Consumers of the Literature of Ozone and Sunlight, Limited."

Unhappily, such a consummation, devoutly to be wished, is impossible so long as light must cast shadow; or so long as "a type of spinster exists which affects funerals as the chief of worldly joys;" or so long as there are people like Judge Samuel Sewall, that Puritan Pepys who wrote in his diary: "Spent the morning in the vault rearranging the family coffins. It was it pleasant but awful treat."

In his essays upon the drama, as related to poetry and technique, Dr. Burton drops into an occasional mild naivete that is amusing. To have Hauptmann praised as a master of technique, which he continually treads underfoot; to have Sydney Grundy, an unscrupulous appropriator of anything French that is lying around loose, named along with Pinero, smacks of superficiality. It is amazing, also, to hear that we have outgrown the stage convention of Shakespeare's day which permitted beautiful young women to parade undetected in masculine attire, though their personality is no more cloaked than that of a girl college student in her Oxford gown. Is it possible that Dr. Burton has not seen "Nell Gwynn," or "When Knighthood Was in Flower," or "The Adventure of Lady Ursula," or half a dozen other plays of recent date?

Admirable from first to last, with few reservations, these literary essays by one of our most charming essayists and poets are followed by one which is not strictly literary, but rather shows us the lover of nature, "Indoors and Out." These reveries—the one "Before the Fire," the other "When the Sap Runs up in the Trees"—are prose poems of exquisite melody, and I do not hesitate to say they are even a better vindication of literary style than the preceeding essay which is professedly such, for like Lamb's dissertation on roast pig, the paper itself furnishes the justification of the theme.

An imperfect first folio of Shakespeare brought $3,100 at Sotheby's last sale in London. Caxton's "Royal Book" brought over $11,000, while Charles Lamb's rare nursery jingle about the king of hearts who bought some tarts, which some years ago brought only a few shillings, sold for $1,110. Goldsmith's first version of "The Traveler" brought $315; a first edition of "Tom Jones," $380, and a first edition of George Meredith's poems, $300.

Prof. Richard Burton.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE AT EIGHTY

THE Germans have a pretty fashion of honoring their favorite authors when their 60th, 70th or 80th birthday comes round—by concourses with speech-making and jollification, by new editions of their perhaps obsolete works and innumerable eulogistic biographical and critical articles in all the magazines. Friedrich Spielhagen, Paul Heyse, Wilhelm Raabe, Hermann Lingg and Klaus Groth were thus honored within the past year or two. It may be a trait of the German character to hang a celebration upon every convenient peg, like that family which got three festivals every spring out of a swallow's nest in their garden: one when the eggs were espied, another when the young swallows burst the shells, a third when they took their initial flight. Certain it is that if Edward Everett Hale belonged to the fatherland every hamlet would have a Hale celebration this week, for on the 3d of April this patriarch of American literature will be 80 years of age.

One critic has called attention to the fact that the most characteristic incident in Dr. Hale's career is found in his boyhood. "He could not keep still in school; and few people will deny that it is Dr. Hale's genius for not keeping still which has been the making of him." The people who can't keep still are needed to keep this old world a-going, and certainly Dr. Hale has done his full share of this very necessary work.

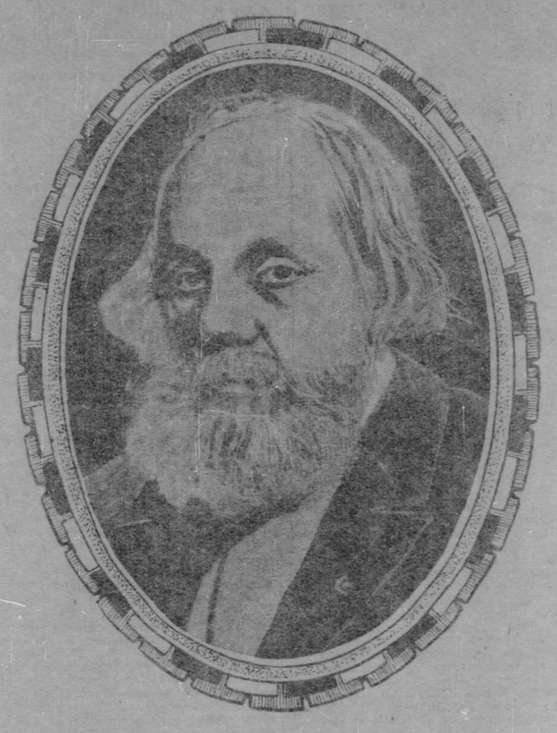
He himself has declared in the preface to the ten-volume edition of his collected works that he should be proud if that should be written as his biography which he placed upon the title page of "Colonel Ingham's Papers:"

If it were his duty to write verses,
he wrote verses; to fight slavers, he
fought slavers; to write sermons, he
wrote sermons; and he did all of these
things with as much alacrity as he
did another.

It is indeed a busy life, bounded by duty, which lies behind Dr. Hale. He and Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson are almost the only survivors of the literary group which made Massachusetts the Attica and Boston the Athens of America. "It was a good place in which to be born," says he, "and a good place in which to grow to manhood."

In that delightful book, "A New England Boyhood," Dr. Hale has told us the story of his early years. Born in 1822, of a stock which contributed Nathan Hale to the army of revolutionary patriot martyrs, one of his earliest recollections was that of being taken out of bed, a very sick child, to see Gen. Lafayette when the great Frenchman visited America in 1825, 46 years after the war of independence. An atmosphere of patriotism and scholarship surrounded the lad from his cradle onward—no wonder his voice has been heard pleading for the right in every momentous crisis of the nation's history; no wonder he, above all others, has written that short story which has stirred patriotic sympathies in many thousand hearts, "The Man Without a Country!"

Dr. Hale was educated at the Boston Latin school and at Harvard, where he



EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

was one of the smallest, as he was the youngest, member of his class, but doubtless his learning to set type in his father's printing office and serving on the Daily Advertiser in every capacity from reporter to editor-in-chief had most of all to do in shaping his literary career. He has somewhere in writing on the subject of style recommended just such a course to one who would aspire to write good English fluently.

He was probably drawn toward historical literature by early contact with Bancroft, who came to his father's place to have his famous history printed. "I was 11 years old," writes Dr. Hale, "reading Pope's Odyssey aloud to my mother when father brought in Mr. Bancroft. He was then just 33 years old, hair like a raven, light of step and with a debonair habit which graced him until he was 90." Prescott also helped to turn Hale toward history, for he studied Spanish and some other branches, expecting to become the almost blind historian's amanuensis and secretary.

But theology claimed him for its own—not theology in the narrow sense of the word, but that vaster and deeper aspect of it which oscillates between the love of God and the love of man. As preacher and as philanthropist alike Dr. Hale has been great and has left his mark for all time in our American life. From Old South church as from Plymouth pulpit, a voice went forth which was heard over all the land.

His pen, even more than his pulpit utterances, promoted movements of practical philanthropy. The Harry Wadsworth clubs, which once numbered 50,000 members, sprang from his book "Ten Times One Is Ten," and the motto of these clubs will be seen to be the prototype of the innumerable societies of various kinds which have since 1870 sprung up in every religious denomination of the land. That motto was:

"Look up and not down;
"Look forward and not back;
"Look out and not in;
"Lend a hand."

Another society which sprang from a book of his is "The King's Daughters," whose Maltese cross has come to be the symbol of cheerfulness and good will in every land. It was Dr. Hale's book "In His Name" which brought this society into existence. The book was originally a 20-minute address to his congregation. Have any 20 minutes ever counted more for all eternity?

The books that have influenced a great man will always have a peculiar interest as foundation stones of his life and literary style. Dr. Hale, in a paper on "Books That Have Helped Me," has given a very full account of his early likes and dislikes in the matter of reading. The stories of Maria Edgeworth and the fairy tales of the Grimms were among his favorites; the novels he liked best were "Robinson Crusoe," "Jane Eyre," "The Heir of Redclyffe," "Pride and Prejudice," "Pendennis" and "The Christmas Carol." Locke's "Essay on the Human Understanding" was the first book he ever went to sleep over. Carlyle and Ruskin became later favorites; also Tennyson, who was just becoming known. Dr. Hale thinks he was the first man ever to quote "Locksley Hall" in a public address. St. Augustine, Jacob Boehme, Epictetus, Marcus Aurelius and Vaughn's "Hours With the Mystics" also influenced him greatly.

His short stories, for originality and brilliancy, have seldom been surpassed. They occupy a place midway between those of Poe and those of Stockton. The first to win him widest fame was the well-known "Man Without a Country," which, appearing during the critical days of the civil war, sent a thrill of patriotic pride through loyal hearts. Some years previously another tale, "My Double, and How He Undid Me," a humorous masterpiece, had already attracted wide attention; but this "greatest short story of the century," appearing in that supreme hour, assured his immortality. And yet he has written many other gems which the proudest of literary aristocrats might covet for his coronet. I will instance only "A Possible Piece of History," which tells how Homer and David met, and "The Lost Palace," recounting the fortunes of a stray palace car.

As a literary man, above all else, he has endeared himself to the American nation and made his memory secure. Whatever other things he was at various times—first and foremost he was a man of the pen. Story writer, novelist, essayist, historian, biographer, antiquary and narrator of travels, his writings probably cover a wider range than those of any among his contemporaries, and these include all the greatest names in American literature.

Droch's Verse and a Novel of Local Interest

DROCH'S BOOK OF VERSES.

"BRAMBLE BRAE." By Robert Bridges ("Droch"). New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.25.

An airy fancy and a facile pen are the hallmark of "Droch" in whatever he writes. In this flight of poesies—there is hardly half a dozen that could be styled full-fledged poems—he traverses the whole lyrical gamut, from gentle sentiment to gentle satire. "Bramble Brae" was the name of his father's farm, and Mr. Bridges has enshrined its loved memories in this volume of verses.

They are not all of even quality, these fugitive bursts of song, but there are few among them we would care to miss. A fine elegiac strain is struck in the very opening lines, "The Unilumined Verge," inscribed to a friend dying.

You are up on the heights now, you pity the slaves—
"Poor soul, how fate lashes him on at his rowing!
Yet it's joyful to live; and it's hard to be brave
When you watch the sun sink and the daylight is going."

Some of the occasional poems might very well have been forgotten after the occasions had passed, and there is at least one, voicing a "New Year's Wish for Those Who Write," which ought to stir up the lady contributors to Scribner's and the women's clubs of the land to send Mr. Bridges an indignant interrogatory and solemn protest. The first part of his wish we can all echo, but what of the last two lines?

For the men who dream and write
Make the future clear and bright;
Thaw the cynic from their heart—
Love and faith are highest art.
Let them picture with their pen
Not our manners but our men.
Bless them all at New Year's tide!
And all women—charming, bright—
Grant that they may never write!

Like most poets, however, "Droch" is inconsistent, and a little later we catch him addressing a pretty apostrophe to Louise Imogen Guiney, whom for her volume of poems he seems to esteem no less than he does some fair Chloe for mending his glove. So "Droch's" Schopenhauerian pose must not be taken too seriously. By the way, the lines to Miss Guiney embody a conceit that could have come from none other than "Droch:"

A maker of smooth verse and facile rhymes,
And lover of quaint legends from old times;
A joyous singer in New England bleak—
Her heart is Irish and her mind is Greek.

The verses "Written in Books" show the poet at his best perhaps, addressing the authors he likes or dislikes, jotting down little penpricks of his alert critical faculty, letting us glance through a poet's glasses at the books he holds dear or cheap. There is a whole chapter of criticism in two lines for a novel of Hall Caine's:

He sits in a sea-green grotto with a bucket of lurid paint,
And draws the Thing as it isn't for the God of Things as they ain't!

And a whole bookful of biography is condensed in three couplets on Herrick, the poet of the Hesperides:

Dear old worldling gone astray,
You would rather sing than pray;
While you wore the preacher's gown,
How you longed for London town!
When your head ached, then, alack,
You, repentant, gave up sack!

To all these apt inscriptions for various books, full of fantasy and grace, another should be added by someone else, if it would only flow smoothly, with the right swing and lilt, to be written on the fly-leaf of "Bramble Brae":

Ready rhymer, critic wise,
You have charmed us once again;
Thanks for lending us your eyes—
Could you also lend your pen!

* * *

FROM CONFUCIUS TO HERBART.

"HISTORY OF EDUCATION." By E. L. Kemp. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

Logical, clear, concise—these three words characterize Prof. Kemp's compilation on the history of education. There is in it the well-digested substance of many other works, some of them too antiquated, some too voluminous, some too abstruse, and most of them inaccessible to the general reader. Teachers especially will find Prof. Kemp's work a valuable manual.

He begins with an account of education among the oriental nations—China, India, Persia, Egypt and the Semitic races; then turns to classic Greece and Rome; then to early and mediæval Christian education, the renaissance, the reformation and the Jesuits; and in the later centuries describes the educational practice and theories of Comenius, Rousseau, Pestalozzi, Froebel and Herbart. The closing chapters give special attention to the progress of education in the United States, besides touching upon the education of the blind and other unfortunates and the higher education of women.

Some interesting historical side-lights are thrown upon past ideals and methods. One of these is the curious mode of punishment adopted in India—pouring cold water down the pupil's back. Another is that Spartan boys were encouraged to steal, and punished only for being caught. Most significant of all is the existence of civil service examinations in China 2200 B. C., when the great Shun examined his officers every third year, and either promoted or dismissed them.

* * *

PITTSBURGH PREACHER IN FICTION

"THE FIGHTING BISHOP." By Herbert M. Hopkins. Indianapolis: Bowen-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The stern but lovable figure of a mighty churchman, who finds practice harder than preaching, whose faults are human while his aspirations are divine, is drawn by Mr. Hopkins with firm and generous outline. The novel has a peculiar interest to Pittsburghers, since the man from whom the author took his principal character was for some time rector of Trinity church in this city. The character of the Fighting Bishop Ambrose was drawn, as nearly from life as any fictitious character may be, from Mr. Hopkins' grandfather, the Rev. John Henry Hopkins, bishop of Vermont. Bishop Hopkins was rector of Trinity church for years and a window in the chapel is dedicated to his memory.

The fighting bishop of the novel is a robust churchman of the militant type, dominating with an iron thumb whatever he is concerned in—his parish and his family. His autocratic rule in his home, forcing his wayward son into an unhappy marriage, is the mainspring of the plot. When the civil war breaks out this son, to escape his home misery, enters the army with two other sons of the bishop's, losing his life in battle. Chastened by affliction's rod the old man recognizes that love is greater than the law.

Perhaps no incident shows the bishop's whole character more clearly than his attitude toward another son's love affair with the daughter of a philosopher who was not a Christian:

He urged Basil to convert Imogen
to the church before he should ask
her to be his wife. The next day he
gave the young man some ponderous
volumes on the evidences to take to
his sweetheart, with the remark that
a woman had no mind of her own,
but would believe with the man she
loved.

In the closing pages of the book a sympathetic picture of the good gray poet Walt Whitman is painted, as an army nurse, bringing to the wounded soldiers oranges, flowers, cigars, pipes and tobacco, writing paper, stamps; anything they had asked for or that his own sympathy had suggested.

* * *

A BRIBE OF 1,000,000 POUNDS.

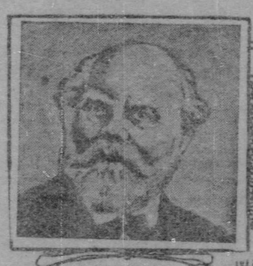
"A FOOL'S YEAR." By E. H. Cooper. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

This is an English racing story with an American millionaire in it, who is caught "squaring" a jockey, and coolly gives up a bribe of £1,000,000 to have nothing said about the matter. The £1,000,000 fails to bring happiness to the impecunious young man that gets it, and he finally returns the big bribe, but marries the millionaire's daughter. The background of this plot is furnished by that upper crust of English society whose chief diversion seems to be scandal; while horse-racing seems the serious business of life.

Neither the unheroic hero nor the impossible millionaire nor the perpetually wretched Lady Helen Merivale are drawn very convincingly, while the bribing millionaire's daughter Patricia is altogether an anaemic abstraction. The novel makes up for this by an atmosphere of epigram, and one maxim of worldly wisdom is worthy of transplanting:

In Wall street and Monte Carlo and
society, when a series of unforeseeable
unpreventable accidents begin to ar-
rive in quick succession, it is safer to
sit in an arm-chair with a box of
cigarettes and a novel of Anthony
Hope's till the arrivals cease.

Apropos of the announcement of a new edition of the writings of Charles Reade, one critic remarks that the man who takes up "The Cloister and the Hearth" may well doubt whether a better historical novel has been written in the last four decades, and may find reason to assert that, in comparison, the "brilliant successes" of the last few years are, as George III. said of Shakespeare, "sad stuff."



THE POETS' CALENDAR

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

March

30 **Paul Verlaine.** French poet, 1844-1896.
Press on to your goal, whate'er terrors may
fend it:
Straight is the road: you need only ascend it.
Hid in your bosom the earth's fairest jewel,
In hand the sole weapon that wins in life's
duel—
A spirit that's humble, with God on your side.

31 **Edward Fitz Gerald.**
English poet and translator of Omar Khayyam, 1809-1883.
With earth's first clay they did the last man knead,
And there of the last harvest sowed the seed:
And the first morning of creation wrote
What the last dawn of reckoning shall read.

Apl.

1 **Salomon Gessner.**
Swiss poet and painter, 1730-1783.
As upon nature's wonder,
God's handiwork, we gaze,
We are lost in a myriad marvels,
We can but stammer our praise.

2 **J. W. L. Gleim.**
German poet, 1713-1803.
Gather roses while they're blushing,
For tomorrow's not today,
And the hours are onward rushing,
Time glides swift away.

3 **Harriet Prescott Spofford.**
American poetess, 1835.
You so sure the world is full of laughter,
Not a place in it for any sorrow,
Sunshine with no shadow to come after—
Wait, O mad one, wait until tomorrow!

4 **Casimer Delavigne.**
French dramatic poet, 1793-1843.
O nation of the French, so brave,
Whom Freedom to her heart does hold,
They bade you kneel, a trembling slave,
You rose erect, a warrior bold!

5 **Algernon Charles Swinburne.**
English poet, 1837.
In the world of dreams I have chosen my part,
To sleep for a season and heard no word
Of true love's truth or of light love's art,
Only the song of a secret bird.

With The Literary Folk

GOETHE at 15 was an interesting boy, as is shown by the youngest portrait of him extant, reproduced below. It was the property of Charitas Meixner, and only recently saw the light, being copied in a volume of Goethe's juvenile letters.

That volume of letters itself contains some interesting revelations of the youthful Goethe. There is one in which he asks to be admitted to a certain Tugend-Bund, or "League of the Virtues," which is signed by "My Most Noble-Born and Most Especially-to-be-Reverenced Master's Sincerely Devoted Servant." Some of the letters are writ in exceedingly blank blank verse, others in a French that is very wonderfully made, while a single specimen of one in English will show that Goethe could handle the language of Shakespeare almost as well as Voltaire. The letter begins thus:

I' m astonish'd on the history of
Miss Aunt. I kannot say what I
think there of. I can not hope the
new marryed shall be happy, and
that by reasons I am now unable to
explain, by reasons who seldom did
betray me.

* * *

It looks as if Rome would be presented with statues representing the literary men of all nations. A committee of Americans has been formed to present the statue of Hawthorne—apparently on the ground that he wrote of Rome in "The Marble Faun." Now let a committee of Frenchmen present the Eternal City with a statue of Zola and a committee of Manxmen with one of Hall Caine.

* * *

Miss Agnes Weld is at work upon an anecdotal memoir of her uncle, the late Lord Tennyson.

* * *

Augustus C. Buell, author of "Paul Jones" and several historical novels, has completed another American romance. It is not generally known that Mr. Buell is a practical engineer and connected with Cramp's shipyard in Philadelphia.

* * *

Sven Hedin, the explorer, takes a novel view of the Thibetan lamas' refusal to admit no foreigners to Lhassa. He says the Thibetans are right, for if one European gets in others will follow, and the country would soon slip away from the Thibetans. "Thibet does not need Europeans," said Dr. Hedin. "If I were

Sven Hedin.

the grand lama I should do likewise." The explorer added that he got within five marches of Lhassa, which seems to indicate that his practice doesn't always accord with his preaching.

* * *

Henryk Sienkiewicz seems to have gone in for politics as fiercely as Bjornson. His recent attacks on the Prussian government for the attempts to suppress the Polish language in Prussian Poland have been followed by an expression of opinions on various other international matters, the result, perhaps, of journalistic discovery that he is one of the few really distinguished writers who can be made to produce free "copy" by a written request for his views on things in general.

According to an intimate friend of the author of "Quo Vadis," that novel, which first appeared in a Warsaw daily paper, was written in installments of a couple of pages each, which were never ground out till the printers' devil began to hammer at the door for them and were rushed off without revision before the ink was dry.

* * *

W. W. Jacobs is publishing two books this year. "At Sunwich Port," which Scribners' will publish during the month of April, and a volume of short stories in the autumn. Mr. Jacobs is a silent and fair man and looks considerably less than his 38 years. As in the case of many others, it was some time before his talent was recognized by editors. The

W. W. Jacobs.

first of the "Many Cargoes" series of stories was refused by thirteen editors before finally appearing in print. Then, under the editorship of J. K. Jerome, who wrote asking for more, Mr. Jacobs started the humorous exploitation of the Lower Thames. One of the stories in "Many Cargoes" was sent to James Payn, then editor of the Cornhill, and was refused by him. A year or two afterward Mr. Payn recommended the completed volume for the academy's prize as the best book of the year.

* * *

One would scarcely expect to find H. G. Wells contributing to a publication called "The Grocers' Assistants' Year Book," but his contribution explains the reason. He says his sympathy with the "shop assistants" is not of the obsequious kind. "I was in the net myself some years ago, for two years—the most impressionable years of my life—I was behind the counter of a draper's shop. But I have been able to believe there was a way out of the systematized drudgery by forcing myself upon me, I would quite deliberately have 'got out' of a world that could misuse me so."

* * *

Ten of Bobbie Burns' tart letters to his Edinburgh bookseller, Peter Hill, were sold at auction this week for the notable price of $1,825. There were 18 of the letters in all. Four are in Scotch collections, one is in America and one is lost.

* * *

According to a list recently prepared by S. Takayasu, who has translated Ibsen into Japanese, the foreign authors most in demand in Tokio rank in the following order: (1) Emile Zola, (2) Conan Doyle, (3) Edmund Gosse, (4) Andrew Lang, (5) Bret Harte, (6) Robert Louis Stevenson, (7) George Meredith, (8) John Morley, (9) Walter Pater, (10) Thomas Hardy, (11) Henry James, (12) Ian Maclaren, (13) John Ruskin, (14) Stephen Phillips, (15) Lord Tennyson, (16) Mark Twain. Which seems to indicate, on the whole, that the Japs have better taste than their English and American cousins.

* * *

Two new royal authors have joined the list already distinguished by Carmen Sylva, King Oscar of Sweden and the all-embracing Emperor of Germany. The more important of the two is King Carlos of Portugal, who is publishing a work on oceanology, resulting from his researches along the Portuguese coast. It is asserted that the king has written his book himself and that in spots at least his literary style is really brilliant. The other royal scribbler is the Prince of Montenegro. It is said that on a recent visit to St. Petersburg the prince read portions of his book to the czar and czarina, both of whom metaphorically patted him on the back. The exact nature of the book is not known. Prince Nicholas took to the pen rather late in life. He is 61 and the father of nine children, one of whom is the Queen of Italy.

* * *

Upton Sinclair, the author of "King Midas," was born in 1878, and says he has been trying to be an author ever since he was 15 years old. He supported himself since he was 17, his earnings till coming from the industrious use of his pen. His first writings were stories for boys, some of which appeared in the Argosy. Then he "took to jokes," and paid his way through college one year on jokes, of which he has a collection of nearly 500 in an album. Then he signed a contract to write adventure stories for various weekly libraries. He kept busy at this work for about three years, writing never less than 10,000 words a week, and sometimes as high as 40,000. He used to talk them to a stenographer about 10,000 words in an evening. In that way he turned out a dozen or more complete "novels" of about 50,000 words. When he decided to write "King Midas" he gave up everything else and went to live in a log cabin in the woods.

Goethe as a Boy of Fifteen.
(The oldest picture of him extant.)

If I Were King
A Romance of Wonder
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JUSTIN HUNTLY McCARTHY
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The story of François Villon, vagabond poet of the 15th century.
"The best of the romantic novels of the last five years."
A royal story, full of romance and spirited action.

CORFU MAY BEAT MONTE CARLO SOON

The Sins of Which Ostend Is to Be Cleansed Are to Be Plunged Into the Mediterranean, the Head Center of Luxury and Vice—One of the Loveliest of Neglected Places.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

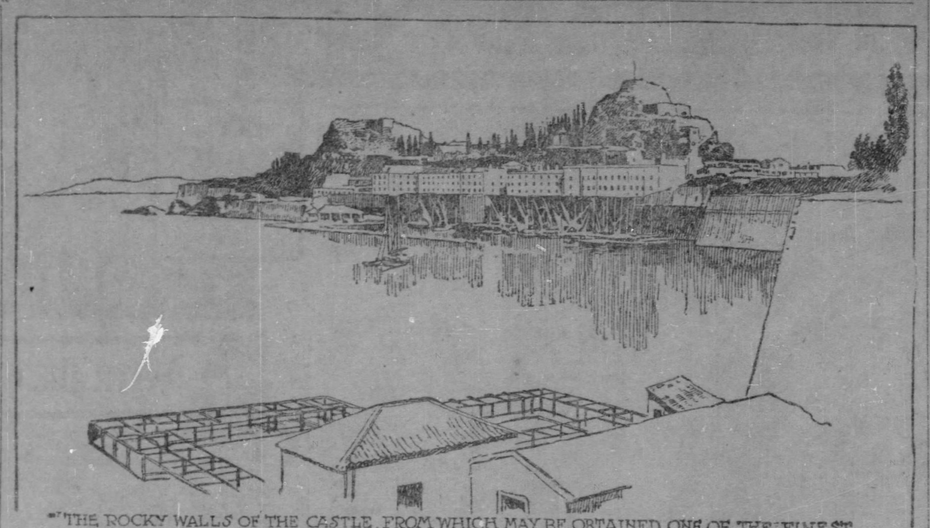
LONDON, March 23.—Luxury and its near relative, vice, have had a fondness for the borders of the Mediterranean sea ever since the pair of them undermined the ancient empires of Greece and Rome and produced Cleopatra and Nero.

The opal Mediterranean today is as choice an abiding place for the twain as ever. Moralists teach that the two are admirably combined in gambling as it is practiced at Monte Carlo and Ostend—and it looks now as if the Mediterranean were to have, in addition to the former all the fierce gambling business that made Ostend the successful rival of the prince of Monaco's place.

It has been reported before that Corfu had hopes of becoming the successor of doomed Ostend, but the developments of the past few days have made the Corfiots' hopes practically a certainty, and have revealed plans that bid fair to make the lovely, neglected, devil-may-care island the greatest gambling resort in the world.

The syndicate that has waxed fat from the rich proceeds of the gambling tables of Ostend and Spa took fright three years ago when the rising tide of indignation among the frugal Belgians swept forth in the form of a bill to suppress licensed gambling. They fought with all the golden weapons in their power, and with the tacit sympathy of sporty old King Leopold, but general signs of degeneration in the result of the fierce seasons at Ostend and Spa were becoming too apparent to the country folk at large, and the final measure of suppression was slowly and painfully worked through the Belgian legislature. It is not fully enacted even yet, but there is no longer any hope in Ostend that the gambling tables will continue to pay the city's taxes, build its churches, provide schools for its children and keep its cemeteries green.

The Ostend and Spa syndicate, realizing that the general moral sense grows stronger the further north you get from the Mediterranean, decided to make a bee line for the hottest site available as soon as the Belgian coolness became evident. Investigation showed that Corfu was the place of all places for them, and they began negotiations at once with the government of Greece. When a far eastern legislature is asked to grant favors to a rich and openhanded corporation some delicate figuring has to be done, but at last the preliminary operations are practically over, a bill giving the gambling syndicate what it wants is well on the way through the Greek parliament, and will, it is said, pass without much further opposition except from legislators who think that the syndicate might be made to give more for what it is about to receive.



"THE ROCKY WALLS OF THE CASTLE, FROM WHICH MAY BE OBTAINED ONE OF THE FINEST VIEWS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN."

A Big Bribe for Corfu.

The municipality of Corfu is to have a windfall under the terms arranged. The half-forgotten and half-decayed town of less than 30,000 inhabitants suddenly wakes up to find itself the center of a very storm of prosperity. The syndicate proposes, in the first place, to spend $8,000,000 on improvements, of which nearly $1,000,000 will be used in building a casino that will put to blush the magnificent resort at Monte Carlo, especially as labor is cheap in Corfu and marble quarries close at hand. One or two great hotels are to be built, public parks provided and such improvements made as will turn Corfu into a watering place of the first rank. Corfu has an excellent harbor already, and this is to be utilized for a fast daily service to Brindisi and to Athens.

But what seems to have made the offer irresistible was the agreement to pay Corfu $50,000 a year in cash for the first five years, $50,000 for the second five years, and so on up to a maximum of $70,000 a year—well nigh $3 apiece for every man, woman and child in the place. If these terms are accepted—and Corfu, like Barkis, is willin'—the town will have the option, at the end of 40 years, of renewing the concession at the same terms or of taking the whole thing into its own hands, with the idea of setting up a municipal gambling hell.

One can get some idea of the amounts the prospective gamblers are expected to lose by adding to the total of these figures anywhere from 20 to 50 per cent for the expenses of maintenance and for profit of the syndicate. It is also possible to judge of the acknowledged results of gambling from the fact that here, as in Ostend and Spa, it has been arranged that no inhabitant of the place shall be permitted to play at the tables. Furthermore, the men behind the syndicate take good care that their names are not made public property, but it is obvious that so vast an investment could not be made without the help of some of the greatest financiers on the continent. It would be safe to hazard a guess, for instance, that a few of the many millions amassed by old King Leopold could be traced to the syndicate.

King George Objects.

Naturally, Corfu is for the scheme to a man and I understand that the city has come to a definite agreement with the syndicate. Whatever further obstacles there are will be encountered from the Greek government. Greece at large has nothing in particular to gain by the deal, except that all of the rich and idle visitors to Corfu would naturally run over to the mainland, which is in sight of the town. It is said there has been a little manifestation of jealousy over what is considered the undeserved good fortune of the lazy little island.

On the other hand, a Greek government official tells me that the king is opposed to the concession on moral grounds and that some of the higher of the government officials feel in the same way about it. The king, however, is not a Greek, but a Dane, and, although he is a jolly, good-natured, popular monarch, his political influence is not what you might call impressive.

Corfu is far enough up toward the Adriatic to be out of the main line of tourist travel and precious few globe-trotters have taken the trouble to explore its crooked little streets or climb out to its high rocky castle to get one of the most magnificent views on the Mediterranean. Behind the town, on the island of the same name, are glorious groves of cypress and olive whose shade is often grateful even in mid-winter. The winters are somewhat rainy, but cold is unknown and the summer is hot and dry. "Dolce far niente" seems to be the prevailing motto, and the natives have been living up to it ever since they came over from Corinth, eight centuries B. C., although in 665 B. C. they did manage to fight the first sea battle on record.

A Lively Bit of History.

Few places on earth have had such a lively career at this speck on the map, less than one-sixth the size of Long Island. After half a dozen centuries of fighting, off and on, with Greece, Rome took possession and when Rome fell apart Corfu led a dog's life for 300 years, with a new fight and a new master every little while. Then the Venetians got the place, held it for 300 years, gave the town of Corfu much of its present architectural character and really did a good deal for the island. Then France got it, then Russia and Turkey seized it, then France got it again, and after Napoleon's tumble it fell into the hands of Great Britain. The British knack of colonization failed in this instance. All sorts of reforms were established over a people who didn't want to be reformed. Even Mr. Gladstone once went out there to see what could be done about it. When Prince George of Denmark was chosen to be king of Greece Great Britain was glad to turn Corfu over to him. And now, likely enough, all the old trouble will begin over again if Greece should by any chance cut the island off from its golden opportunity of becoming the gambler's paradise.

What Ostend Got.

The bribe offered by the syndicate to Corfu looks prodigious until you compare it with the hush money it has been paying to Ostend. After that comparison it would appear that Greece might squeeze more out of these mysterious capitalists if it tried hard. They have of late been giving Ostend half a million dollars a year, which more than covers all municipal expenses. Part of the sum used to be set aside, however, for permanent improvements. Out of this municipal bank account, built up at the expense of scandals at one time or another in every court of Europe, the Belgian city was preparing when the legislative blow fell to build, among other things, two more fine churches and a number of school houses.

The Ostend taxpayers go about with long faces now and say they are ruined, for the reason that their taxes heretofore have been only nominal, and henceforth must be normal. Yet the facts show that when licensed gambling was abolished in Germany the half dozen fashionable watering places that grunted most under this reform profited materially by it in the end, and Ostend, with its magnificent beach, its glorious weather, its Kursaal and its royal patronage, also seems likely to come out literally "ahead of the game."

France and Italy run state lotteries yet, and France licenses gambling tables at Boulogne and Dieppe and is considering the application of Nice for official baccarat, much to the disgust of neighboring Monte Carlo. But the queerest phase of legal gambling in France is the state control of race track betting, with a rake-off to the government of 10 per cent on every franc that is bet. At each race the whole of the money wagered by losers is divided by the total sum invested on winners, to whom the state pays the resulting odds. The millions that France makes in this way are turned over to charities.

Big British Gambling.

England abolished lotteries some 80 years ago, and yet, owing to the rapid tendencies for what is known as the "smart set," it is estimated that more money is wagered annually by British subjects than by any other folk in Europe, with the possible exception of Russia. Although the Ostend and Monte Carlo managers would have had to cut down their dividends materially if British patronage had been withdrawn, yet by far the greatest part of British gambling is done at home, as is the case in the United States. "Bridge" and race track betting accounts for most of it.

The representatives of an association of tipsters told a house of lords committee this week that the clergy—principally vicars, he said—were some of the best patrons of the professional tipsters. Stories are continuall leaking out of the surprisingly high stakes at "bridge," for which some of the best known society leaders in London play night after night at such houses as that of the duchess of Devonshire. The craze has reached such a height that it has been the subject of public protest by conservative women like the countess of Jersey. "Probably few people realize," says a writer in one of the more sedate of London papers this week, "to what extent betting is definitely and deliberately taught, not only to boys, but to girls, almost before they are out of the nursery, in country house drawing rooms, by parents of position and good social standing."

Gamblers from Five to Fourteen.

He goes on to give four striking instances that came under his own personal observation in different country houses within one month. "In one," he says, "two little brothers of five and seven were regularly expected to repeat from memory the names of racers and their owners the night before each big race when they went to say good night to their father. In another a little chap of seven went dashing in to show a grown-up friend a sovereign, saying, 'My first whole pound, and I won it from daddy at cards last night! He bet me a pound to a shilling and I won. He was surprised that I could play so well, but I practice with mum when he is out shooting.' In another a boy of nine was ordered to stay in bed for some slight illness and was fretting about it. His affectionate mamma promised to sit with him and play cards all the afternoon instead of going out. 'That would be good.' She did—playing him sixpenny bets against his ha'pennies, and he was considerably enriched in cash; in goodness it seems doubtful. A girl on her 14th birthday remarked to a visitor: 'I had a ten-shilling tip this morning, and have just posted it to Captain So-and-So to put on (naming the horse). He does all my betting for me. The other day I won £2 on a horse I backed, and bought such a lovely new prayer book with it to match my new frock—green polished morocco and gold tooling.' Asked if her father knew anything of these things she said, 'No, and I take care he doesn't; but mother does—she does it herself.'"

The writer testifies that these are not isolated cases and that they did not occur in families that are generally be termed fast. The lady in each case, he says, is closely and practically identified with philanthropic work.

SECT OF NAZARENES CRUELLY PERSECUTED

Try to Live Like Christ and Are Thrown Into Jail for Years by Hungarian Government.

REFUSAL TO BEAR ARMS IS CAUSE OF THEIR WOES

Will Not Learn the Military Art of Murder—Have Never Heard of Tolstoi's Teachings—Sect Increasing Rapidly Despite Imprisonments.

By KELETI JOSEPH.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BUDAPEST, March 20.—"To live as Christ would have done" is punishable with 24 years of imprisonment under the apostolic king of Hungary, so the highest military court of Szegedin pronouncing judgment in the name of Francis Joseph, has just decided.

This decision is aimed at a new sect popularly known as Nazarenes, though its members are far too modest to adopt the Savior's title. They call themselves plain Christians, making no distinction between creeds, and attending church wherever the word of God is preached in accordance with the scriptures. Of ceremonies, they have none, "for wasn't Jesus the most simple of men?"

"What's your belief?" asked the court of Disciple Paul Jokus, the most noted exponent of the religious organization.

"Myself and friends believe in being good and doing unto others as we would wish them to do unto us."

"But who's the head of your church?"

"Our Lord, Jesus Christ."

"I asked: Who is the head of your church on this earth?"

"We are guided by the living word of God and need no other shepherd."

And after that the court concluded that nothing would do but "break" these "fanatics" by heavy terms of imprisonment. They won't accept instruction in the noble art of murder with rifle, gun, sword and bayonet—hence two years in the penitentiary. And when they come out and still persist in their refusal to learn to shoot and stab and cut fellow men, three years more. That exhausts the term of compulsory military service in the line.

Won't Deviate From Christ's Teachings.

Christ's soldiers who won't do the apostolic king's biddings when murder is proposed, are next enrolled as reserves for a period of 7 years, and boked for 12 weeks' drill annually. This means three more years of penitentiary to them, the first, third, fifth and seventh year, twelve in all. Finally the man who would do as Christ did has to enter the Landwehr for two years, which, of course, he will spend in jail, and after that he may consider himself well favored if he isn't clapped into prison again in his capacity as member of the Landsturm, a military organization comprising all able-bodied men below the age of 60. Indeed, the court interpreted the law correctly when it said to Jokus: "Really, we can keep you men in jail for the rest of your natural life, if you don't obey orders."

Yet they won't, as your correspondent learned on his extensive tour of the chief Nazarene's district, which is geographically known as the countship of Bacska, a populous, fertile territory along the frontiers of Hungary and Servia.

In the Magyared overrun country, the usual admixture of French, Italian, Greek, German or Armenian emigrants is conspicuous for its absence. The language spoken is pure Magyar, with a Servian popular expression here and there.

Farms and villages have a prosperous aspect and the people seem the embodiment of honesty and good will. Unlike in other parts of Hungary, wine is drunk in extreme moderation; there are neither saloons nor eating houses, anybody who desires a drink or a meal can have such for the asking from any householder, who will gladly furnish the best that his kitchen and cellar afford.

Not Opposing the State.

"We are not opposing the authority of the state," said the elder of the Nazarenes in Petrovacz, "how dare we, when the great teacher says: 'Give to Caesar what's Caesar's?' We pay taxes on all we possess and more than any rural community in the country for, please God, we are prosperous and tell the truth.

"Neither are we cranks on the subject of public policy, trying to apply rules that held good 2,000 years ago to present day conditions. If we entertained such notions we would have to withold, above all, taxes, as the government uses the bulk of them for purposes directly opposed to Christ's teachings.

"All we object to is the handling and use of arms—we won't touch them. A true Nazarene—so the people call us—would rather lose his life than discharge a gun or aim a blow at a fellowman. Sir, we are willing to be drafted for army service because the king says so. Only as to accepting instruction in the art of murder—we won't be taught, for a higher law than the king's forbids such atrocity."

"But if you refuse to fight—you are of no use as soldiers," said the correspondent.

"Pardon me," replied the Nazarene, "as pointed out to King Francis Joseph, whom God may preserve, we have our uses even if we are no butchers. We Nazarenes would make excellent stable men and regimental artisans and, above all, the hospital corps attracts us. But they won't accept the services we can and will give, they want to make wild beasts out of us. The rules say we must learn to shoot a man at a distance of so and so or split his head open with a sabre—we won't do it, God forbids it."

Chance for Missionary Work.

"In one respect we are pleased with compulsory service though," continued the Nazarene. "Think of the good a true lover of Christ may do in the ranks. Nowadays a boy has no sooner reached the age when his physical strength and capacity for endurance are at their highest, while his soul and mind are in the most undecided state, when the king's shilling is forced upon him after a degrading examination, during which he is treated worse than any animal in the market place.

"Next comes that terrible oath, the oath that he will do unflinchingly all his superiors may tell him to do—we Nazarenes have too much regard for our soul's happiness to swear it away—but the majority think otherwise or don't think at all.

"Once sworn in, the boy becomes a stranger to his trade and the conditions of life he was reared in, a many-colored jacket and ridiculous hat are put upon him and about the first thing he learns is to swill schnaps. Why is the continent of Europe steeped in alcoholism? Because the nations' young are taught to drink fusel the moment they enter the barracks.

"The boy is made a tippler, an idler, for as the things he is taught to perform benefit no one and on the contrary, have in them germs of evil, they cannot properly be called work. His superiors, however, labor patiently to get him into the condition of the frog that contracts his limbs the moment when touched. If, on the given order, he acts mechanically, without thinking—frog-like—then he is a good soldier.

"And thus militarism turns a good boy into a thoughtless, cruel, murderous machine within a short space of time," concluded the elder. "You observe the splendid field for missionary work open to the Nazarenes in the rank and file."

"But your people are in prison most of the time," said the correspondent.

"That's not our fault, and, besides, military prisons are as much in want of good example, of sympathetic hearts and good works, as the mess room or the drill grounds. Our main object is to preach with Christ: 'Do not commit murder'—no sort of murder, 'legal' or otherwise.

What Their Religion Is.

"'Don't kill'—we think this the most important of God's laws, the other nine commandments, and all man-made dogmas, laws, ceremonies, rules and creeds, sink into utter insignificance beside this. 'Don't kill'—if this fundamental law had been observed since Christ's time, there would have been no wars, no slavery, no revolutions, no oppression of individuals and of peoples. Add to it the grand commandment: 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you,' and there is an end to all strife and annoyance, to all unfair dealing and to everything that disgraces humanity and Christianity."

The Nazarenes while endeavoring to follow in Christ's footsteps in all other respects, preached nothing but these eternal truths: "Don't kill" and "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you;" they recognize no Sabbath, taking a holiday whenever they feel like it; they don't pray, worship at no shrine and the sole religious ceremony they indulge in is the last supper, held weekly at a brother's or sister's house, offering the necessary accommodations. It's really a friendly party in which men and women participate, the only difference from an ordinary feast being that the conversation concerns itself solely with the life of Christ, all but the story of His sufferings, which is never mentioned. The Nazarenes talk only of the sweet, the loving, the forgiving Christ.

May Be Cause of Sect's Growth.

The people in Bacsga county seem to think this the main cause of the sect's astounding growth: A religion that illuminates only the bright side of life is bound to be popular. And Nazarenism is spreading with a rapidity that astonishes the priests and authorities alike. A year ago there were 9,000 all told, today there are 2,000 Nazarenes in jail for refusing to learn the trade of murder; possibly the sect increased ten-fold within the 12 months, this being the more remarkable, as women don't take kindly to the new religion, the absence of all ceremonies repelling rather than attracting them. At the same time, the success of the propaganda carried on among men, young and old, is almost unprecedented in these days of religious stagnation.

In the arguments and speeches of the proselyters, your correspondent thought he discovered a resemblance to Tolstoi's well known maxims, but when questioned the people honestly said they had never heard of the great philosopher, or his teachings.

Your correspondent crossed over to the Servian side and questioned the Nazarenes there with the same negative result. The new religion, he was told, was first preached—argued would perhaps be a better word—by a peasant known only by his first name. Non-ordained disciples helped spread it without pretense of being either priests or apostles.

Their aim is to make over-shiftless, lax or bad men into good citizens, and if the converts while embracing the new faith stick to their old religion, no objection whatever is made. Almost every other Nazarene turns disciple occasionally, whenever he has some free time on hand—"How could I turn my leisure to better use?" they ask naively.

In their propaganda the Nazarenes encounter practically no opposition—all but the military authorities pronounce them the best citizens; the poor praise their unselfishness and charity, the rich and well-to-do their honesty, influence for good and conservative policy.

Your correspondent visited the Szegedin penitentiary, where many of the sect who refused obedience to military superiors are doing time. He met a most cheerful lot of men, mild spoken, grateful for small favors, full of compassion for those who condemned them "because they didn't know any better." The prison superintendent pronounced them the saviors of his institution.

"Their influence upon fellow prisoners is as remarkable as it is beneficial. We have almost done with punishments. When we get an especially hard case, we let a Nazarene brother loose on him, who can be relied upon to do better than dark cell and short rations and corporeal punishment combined."

The superintendent introduced your correspondent to Joseph Kruesz and Renard Berseliacz, last sentenced to a second term of three years for refusing to shoulder arms. "The court was very good to us," they said, "the judge promising that we would not be asked to actually shoot or stab, even in case of war. All they wanted us to do was to learn to manipulate the weapons, but, of course, principles forbidding, we had to refuse.

"Next orders arrived from Budapest to the effect: 'No mercy for them, give them the limit,' and the judge did, for, 'if we condoned your disobedience, the king would soon have no soldiers left.'

"I have told these boys a hundred times that they are liable to spend the rest of their lives in prison lest they conform to the law," said the superintendent.

"We appreciate your good will, but we love Jesus better than our comfort," replied Joseph and Renard simply. They smiled as they spoke, there was not a bit of affectation in their manner. "They are far from being fanatics," said the director of the prison.

Pathetic Case of One Who Yielded.

Of all the Nazarenes that have so far come in conflict with the military authorities, only one gave in after a struggle of three long years. In accordance with the custom of the country this man had married when a mere lad, at the age of 17, his bride being two years younger and the poor fellow had no sooner donned the many colored coat when he was sent to prison because he could not be persuaded to gird himself with the sabre belonging to the uniform.

They kept him two years, and "to break his resistance," if possible, the court gave orders that during all that time he shouldn't be allowed to see his wife and the baby still unborn when he left home to become a martyr to his faith.

He was released on a Saturday, and his term of service not having expired, was at once conducted to the barracks and ordered to put on his accoutrements. As he again balked at the sabre, the guards took him to court, which sentenced him, on his repeated refusal, to three more years in the penitentiary, at the same time recommending that of the privileges formerly granted, namely that of seeing his parents, brothers and sisters, should hereafter be withheld.

The poor boy begged for a little delay, that he might see his wife and child, the latter for the first time—they were outside waiting for that boon—but the court denied him even this favor, small in itself, but involving a world of happiness for the poor victim of state policy.

The Nazarene went back to his cell in tears; he cried for a week almost incessantly, while the prison authorities vainly tried to persuade him to abjure his "foolish belief," obey his superiors and earn the inestimable reward of embracing his distracted wife and little child.

Twelve months more the heroic boy stood separation from his loved ones, air, from light and air and nourishing food in the semi-dark cell where he was confined at bread and water, then one morning early, he sent for the superintendent and told him that he couldn't stand it any longer.

"I have persuaded myself that I must give the king the happiness of my soul when he demands it," he said; "yes, I will take his accursed weapons and do what you like with it."

Emperor's Pardon.

The Nazarene's change of mind was telegraphed to Emperor Francis Joseph, who immediately answered that he would grant him a full pardon if he made good his promise. As a consequence the boy was conducted out of prison under guard and taken to the barracks, where an uncommissioned officer buckled his sword on him and handed him a rifle. The Nazarene almost fainted as he received the weapon in his hands, but a drop of wine restored him.

Next he was given a private course of instruction in the manipulation of the rifle—he mastered his lesson in an incredibly short while, as he was dying to see his wife and baby, for whose sake he had given up what was dearest to him in this world.

By working all night, the Nazarene was prepared to show, on the following morning, what he could before the assembled regiment.

The regiment formed into a square and the poor boy went through the rifle exercise before all eyes, earning the plaudits of his superiors. Then the troop marched to the shooting grounds and the Nazarene was commanded to fire at a target. He did fire, but his face was bathed in tears and the regimental surgeon, of his own accord, asked that the ceremony be cut short, as the man was liable to drop dead with heart disease, so affected was he by chagrin and mental sufferings.

A week later the Nazarene had to be sent home—on a stretcher; he is now on sick leave, probably never to return to the duties he loathes.

Yet the authorities report the case with high glee—they have converted one Nazarene out of 10,000.

(From the painting by Gallard.)

THE POPE'S RED LETTER YEAR.

The Twenty-Fifth Year of the Papacy of Leo XIII.

Leo the Thirteenth has entered this week on the twenty-fifth year of his papacy, and next year, should he live to see it, will be a memorable one in his life. In it not only will he complete his twenty-five years as Pope, but will celebrate his golden jubilee as Cardinal, and his diamond jubilee as an Archbishop.

Romance of the Wild Oyster

It Has One Chance in Millions of Living to a Ripe Old Age—Progress of the Bivalve From Its Briny Cradle to Its Gastronomic Grave—Oyster Fishing and Oyster Farming.

By MARY BRONSON HARTT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

POPULAR fallacy sets down the oyster as the emblem of crass witlessness and lumpish unprogression. Now, by rights the wild oyster—for all his outward plainness—is the most picturesque of all monsters of the deep. Not from the chilling dish standpoint alone is the thing of interest and a joy forever. His career reads like a stirring romance.

Of all wild oysters most picturesque is the American. Challenge, if you will, the imputation of nationality to shellfish; the American oyster is none the less the personification of Yankee-Doodleism. His declaration of independence is made as soon as—I had almost said before—he is born. The effete European oysterling lies coddled within the mantle of its mother until it is of visible size, and can sport a rudimentary shell of its own. But the American, mark you, deserts its happy home for open ocean while it is yet not so much as a finished egg, a mere possibility of an oyster.

Fate, too, in the sea it develops with startling rapidity into a dancing mine-drop with distinct views of its own. But fate oftenest turns down her inexorable thumb, and the mush oggle ceases to be a possibility at all. Were it not for this wasteful provision of nature in a few seasons the wet sea would become as the dry land. For as the ordinarily provident oyster parent presents the world yearly with some 16,000,000 of eggs, the best of them achieving a record of 60,000,000, it takes but a little figuring to show that if all the offspring survived the fourth generation of oysters would brim the ocean beds full.

A Strenuous Life, Indeed.

To avert this calamity nature makes life direly and strenuous for the young oyster. Most friendless of all the youngsters of the earth, he is an infant Ishmael from the very egg. Sudden chills strike through the unkindly sea and threaten his tender life. A cold rain sends thousands of luckless oyster babes to an untimely grave. Great mouths gape wide to devour him; any big idle fish, sailing careless, open-mawed, may gulp down millions of his kind and thereafter go home with a keen appetite for breakfast. His own mother, who is after all little more than a superior sort of sieve for sea water and its microscopic life, will incontinently swallow him if he comes her way.

The oyster nursling whisks his way bravely through this sea of troubles. He is now a little two-walled vase of slime, with an exacting stomach, and a little tuft of hair-oars to drive him through the water. The wonder is that the undirected young thing knows what to make of himself at all. Scientists are hard put to it to discover wherein he differs from any tiny half a dozen other minute sea babies. Not even their strongest microscopes can tell whether he should not inadvertently grow up a star-fish. But he makes no mistake. He gets him organs proper to a well-bred oyster and builds him a little protecting shell as fast as ever he can.

May Be Smothered in Cradle.

Spared to days of discretion he prepares to settle down in life. Here a fresh danger besets him. The choice of a bed is a life-and-death affair. Even now he is but one five-hundredth of an inch in diameter, and rather thinner than a sheet of paper. The merest film of slime upon the shell he fastens to, is enough to asphyxiate him, and snuff out his little vital spark. And clean shell surfaces are by no means common in the brakish waters of bays and river-mouths. Oyster infants are smothered in their beds each year in myriads.

This final peril of his fleet-swimming youth evaded, a clean foundation secured, the little oyster cultivates a placid disposition, and hardens his shell, but not in unmolested peace. As a delicacy he is much appreciated by the larger sort of fish, who long to crunch his fragile housewalls and feast upon his juicy little body. His only protection lies in formidable armor. He builds upon the native oysterbed, where lime from dissolving shells is to be had for the taking, and adds layer to layer for dear life.

Even inside crusted walls of lime, he is not safe. The star fish, that flabby, innocent called "devil's fingers," has a pull which avails much on the oyster beds. It wraps its wicked suckered rays about the luckless bivalves, and patiently pulls, until the oyster inside capitulates, fairly tired out in the struggle to hold his house together, and is sucked into the star fish's greedy stomach.

A Fearful Mortality Table.

Another enemy, the oyster drill, whose tongue is a rasping file, perforates his thickest shell, and eats him out of house and home. Sea worms, with the best intentions in the world, twine their stony folds about his valves and incarcerate him, to die of slow starvation. Barnacles crowd him to death, and in his old age young oysters plant themselves thick upon his shell, and smother him beneath them. Altogether, statisticians say, he has but one chance in 1,145,000 of reaching a ripe old age.

So much for the life of the wild oyster and the losing game he plays. Where he leaves off, man takes up the tale. The dredge and the tongs of the jolly oysterman constitute the manifest destiny of a right-minded oyster.

That cant term "jolly" is a ludicrous misfit. Go down to Maryland or Virginia, where the oysters are the thickest, and ask the men who know; ask the oyster packers, the attendants at marine hospitals, ask the oystermen themselves, whether oyster fishing is a jolly life, and they will sing you a vigorous chorus of woe. Oyster dredging, they agree, is the wretchedest business man can put his hand to. The life has all the hardships and most of the dangers of a sailor's, and none of the romantic fascination. To strain all day at a windlass in the teeth of a whiter gale, buffeted by cruel gusts of freezing spray; to bend over heaps of rough shells culling the full-sized oysters from among tangled refuse, and shells under legal age; to eat the coarsest of food and live in the closest of quarters—these things do not make up an alluring round.

Shanghaing Still Flourishes.

As if this were not bad enough the hardships of the work ensues the manning of the dredging boats with the offscourings of the earth. Only a wretch at his last shift will knowingly ship with a dredge captain. Hard put to it to man his boat, the captain enters into unholy compact with a ruffianly shipping-master who sends him immigrants just caught, and quite in the dark as to the nature of the work for which they are promised "big wages." Once afloat, with this almost shanghaied crew, the captain dare not carry his first catch—made in from one to four weeks—to port, for fear of desertions, but sells instead to a "buy boat," swinging with a basket at her masthead near the oyster fleet. So he keeps his semi-mutinous crew down the bay for two or three months at a time.

It is consoling to find that tonging oysters is by no means so doleful a pursuit. Down on the eastern shore of Maryland, at the mouth of any tidal river you may see whole fleets of tongers at work, the white sails of their neat little canoes dotting the blue of the water. With a huge pair of tongs—nothing more nor less than shears with shafts anywhere from 15 to 30 feet long, with a pair of slant-toothed rakes interlocked at the nipping end—they claw up a bushel or so of oysters and rubbish from the river bed, dumping it into the boat. The cull-boy, seated on the stern, sorts over the mass and throws back the trash and the infant oysters which it is a legal offense to take.

Profits of Oysterman.

This sort of thing doesn't bring conspicuous wealth to the tongers. But it is a free life, and not altogether an uneasy one. You may tong, if you will, about 140 days in a year. The rest of the time you may engage in truck farming in a small way. But if nature has not made you industrious you may live from oyster-bed to mouth, feeding your family on clams and other sea bounty, and tonging in earnest only once in a while. At all events you may live in your own little home on God's blessed earth, and be your own master.

Your oyster grown, and dredged or tonged, there follows the opening of the oyster shell. That is nowhere better to be seen than in Baltimore, where an astounding proportion of the oysters of the globe—a fifth, if I am not mistaken—are handled.

Long before you get to the shucking district the oyster begins to make himself conspicuous. Signs offering "Raw Box" and "Extra Selects" and "Oysters in Every Style" speckle the entire route. You alight in a wilderness of oyster shells, swept by keen winds. There is a clean salt smell, a clean ropey smell, a smell of sweet marsh plants. Tall white masts pierce the mist hanging low over the harbor; shapeless elevators loom darkly through it.

Before you lies a low red factory, and besides it another, crusted to the roofs with lime, dead white, and belching thick white smoke from a towering chimney. It is a typical packing-plant.

Opening the Shells.

Through a cloud of low-blown steam, heavy with a smothering ordor like burning bone, you make your way into the place. From unloading living shells at the wharf, to capping the last can, you may follow the whole process. Hauled in great bucketfuls from the hold, dripping with their native slime, the oysters are wheeled in barrows into the shucking shed. Following them you find yourself in a long low room, dark as a pocket, chill as a tomb, but ringing with the incessant click of wooden hammers, and the clink of falling shells. Running the length of the shed two high tables, or forms partitioned lengthwise, give working room to four long rows of "hands." A rough little wooden pulpit raises each shucker-black men and white women side by side in the sheds—above the cold and reeking slime of the floors. They serve, too, a more practical purpose. A rapid shucker would soon bury himself waist-high in empty shells were he not continually shoveled out. The pulpit guards his feet from the keen edge of the shovel.

Step near and see what shucking is. It is very simple. Before each worker rises a wooden block with a chisel blade fixed upright in it. Resting the nipping edge of a shell on the blade, the shucker strikes it one quick blow with a wooden mallet, cutting it clean through. A broad-blade knife is thrust into the gap; one wrench of a practised wrist parts the valves, one scoop of the knife severs the muscle; and long before the breath is out of his body, the oyster finds himself, cold and naked, afloat in a slimy sea of shucked shellfish.

With Hose and Broom.

Follow a filled bucket to the next step in the process. Passed through a slide in the wall to another room, the oysters are flopped into a slanting sink, where a hose is turned on them, and then they are drawn off by the pailful to be measured up. A man in rubber boots seizes a bucketful and flings it with a horrid wet slap against an open-meshed screen, set at an angle of 45 degrees. Down they slide, a great, slimy flood of pinkish gray, startling as the flash of pink flesh. Another man in rubber boots sweeps the mass about with a brush; the water drains through, and the oysters, five gallons at a time, are drawn off to be packed in slant-sided yellow tubs. A layer of ice atop prepares them for their journey west.

If fortune favors you happen on a steaming day at the packing house. It is only at times when oysters are plenty and cheap that they go into cans. In bitter cold weather, when the fishing stops perforce, the raw demand is all that can be supplied.

Steaming is a swift process. The shells go direct from the ship's hold into a little iron can, which runs on a track into a rectangular, metal-lined box which just fits it. That is the steam chest. For some 15 minutes the doors are closed and steam hisses through the box. When the door comes open every individual oyster is open too, gaping vacuously.

The Shucking Process.

Run swiftly into the shucking shed, the car is surrounded by a crowd of shuckers, who hang their gallon "cups" on its open sides, and, regardless of hot shells, slip the steamed meats loose in a twinkling. A dash of ice water prepares the oysters for the filler's table, where they are rapidly tucked away in bright cans and packed methodically in a big iron crate.

Capped in the ordinary way, the cans go whirling up on an endless belt to the labeling department. The last of your particular careful you will see in the warehouse, where the shining tins gleam out through the slats of full crates. A glance at your watch assures you that it is just one hour since they left the ship.

A decade ago the question, "What to do with the oyster shells" was one of the problems of the trade. Something like 12,000,000 tons of shell must have been landed on the shores of Maryland alone since the oyster busines began to flourish, within the past century. Ten years ago they gave away their shells, or even paid to have it taken away; now it is a lucrative by-product of the canneries. They don't make shell enough themselves to supply the demand for shell lime, so they buy empties by the scow load. Ground up into chicken feed and fertilizer, or into lime for glass works and gas works, and for road-beds, oyster shell is in constant demand. Were it not for the fearful wear on the machinery the lime factory might be the most profitable part of a cannery.

Lime Cure for Lung Trouble.

You look into the factory, dim with dense white dust, and inquire how long a man may be expected to live in such an atmosphere. The foreman assures you that far from being unwholesome, the shell is a sanitarium for consumptives. Shall we hereafter hear more of the lime cure for tuberculosis?

Nature and man, collaborating against the inoffensive oyster, have at last roused that mild-tempered mollusk to retaliation. He retaliates by quietly dying out. The natural oyster beds of Europe are already exhausted; those of Connecticut, New York, New Jersey and Delaware are practically fished out. Even that apparently inexhaustible store in the Chesapeake begins to show marked symptoms of decline. Over-fishing is killing the goose that laid the golden egg.

There are two horns to this dilemma. You may, like Rhode Island and Connecticut and New York, proceed to incubate a new goose, substituting for natural beds carefully sown and tended oyster farms. Or, like Maryland, you may shut your eyes to the fact that the goose is on her last legs, and insist upon expecting an endless supply of marketable eggs.

Compare the results of the two policies. New York, with her artificial oyster farms, has nearly doubled her output in the last two decades. Maryland has immensely increased her fishing force, but only gets out something over 8,000,000 bushels less than she did 20 years ago, 350 square miles of natural beds, capable of furnishing a third of the oyster supply of the world. But the size of the shells is already shockingly reduced, the extra selects having dropped in eight years from one in ten to one in sixty.

Methods of Oyster Farming.

The wise farm oysters in one of two ways. Either they sow oysters, or they sow empty shells. Seed oysters cost more, but they are tough of shell and resist enemies. If you sow only shells, you must hope for a "set" of "spat," young swimming oysters taking kindly to the clean building site you offer. Then you run all the risks of their tender babyhood. The best you can do, the young things will squabble for the best places, and ever so many will settle on each shell. Then as they grow up they push and elbow each other into a highly undesirable spindle shape, which lowers their market value. The careful farmer goes over his acres when his crop is two years old, and systematically knocks to pieces the larger bunches, so as to give individual oysters room to develop. Treated thus, the oyster farm yields goodly profits at the end of the fourth year.

Maryland knows well enough that there can be but one end to the exhausting fishing going on in her bays. She tries to protect the oyster beds by demanding that all shells less than two and one-half inches long shall be culled out and thrown back upon the beds by maintaining a fully armed oyster navy to drive repacious dredgers with their murderous tools, out of shallow bays and sounds where the more innocent tongman has the right of way. But she has not yet succeeded in devising any practicable plan to protect those good friends of the oyster, the private planters.

Anybody owning land along the borders of a water course has full right to appropriate five acres of bottom for an oyster farm. But let his carefully tended crop get big enough to be ripe for market, and some fine day a crew of pirate tongers will swoop down upon his farm and incontinently wipe it out of existence. Their plea is always the same—that the farm really is a natural bed.

The feud between the planter and the oysterman is as old as oyster farming; and that goes back 2,000 years. Pliny records that when Sergius Orata established his artificial oyster ponds at Baiae it was at once objected that he was monopolizing public property, and he had to defend himself in court. It would seem that so old a problem might ere this have been solved. Until it is, and until the waters of Maryland and Virginia are given over for profitable and secure shell-fish farming, the silly fishermen will go on jeopardizing the continuity of the priceless oyster stew.

Where Science Beats Nature.

From Harper's Magazine

The eye and the ear have long been regarded as marvels of mechanism, quite the most wonderful thing in the world. But compared with the implements of a present day laboratory the sensitiveness of all human organs seems gross enough. A photographic plate, coupled with a telescope, will reveal the presence of millions of stars whose light does not affect the retina in the least. The microscope, too, with its powers of revelation of the infinitely small, tells us how crude, after all, is this most delicate of the senses. Indeed, we may liken it to a piano where only a single octave toward the middle sounds. From the ultra violet to the lowest reaches of the spectrum is a range of some nine octaves of like vibrations, of which, save for our new mechanical senses, we should never have been conscious of but one.

The ear hears little of what is going on around us. By means of a microphone the tread of a fly sounds like the tramp of cavalry. Our heat sense is very vague; we need a variation of ten degrees to a degree on a thermometer to realize any difference in temperature. Prof. Langley's little bolometer will note the difference of a millionth of a degree. It is 200

Fashions and Society

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Fourth section

SUNDAY MARCH 30, 1902.

Section for Feminine Readers

Easter Apparel American Aristocrats

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

A DOLLY VARDEN HAT IN PALE GREY IS TRIMMED WITH A TRAILING PLUME IN WHITE

WHAT WILL BE SEEN ON BROADWAY AND FIFTH AVE. N.Y. TODAY

FOR A GARDEN PARTY THE LOUISINE SASH WILL BE WORN IN PINK AND BLUE TO MATCH THE SHIRT WAIST AND THE GARDEN PARTY PARASOL

THE SPRING BOA IS IN BLACK SILK MUSLIN WITH AN EDGE OF CHIFFON; THE EDGE MATCHES THE HAT.

BACK VIEW OF HAT OF TURQUOISE AND CHIFFON.

AN EASTER HAT OF TURQUOISE BLUE VOUND WITH SILVERED CHIFFON

SIDE VIEW OF PASTEL HAT WITH PALE ROSES.

PASTEL HAT OF PALE PINK WITH ROSES TO MATCH.

NEW YORK COUSIN'S FASHION LETTER

She Tells What Pauline Astor Is Wearing and Says There Is a Rumor That She Is Engaged to Casimer-Perier of France—A Shopping Tour With Some Girls of High Society After Spring Hats—Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew in a Dolly Varden Looks Very Pretty.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, March 29.—Dear Gracia: Are you going to Paris this spring to be made taller by Dr. Sprugue?

Three New York girls who were far too petite for the present beauty standards went over last August and have now returned the taller by two inches, and all in six months. It is really wonderful what can be done by lying in bed, massage, rest and the building up of the system.

The idea is that, if the mouth can be made bigger and the hands broader, the figure can also be lengthened. It is a little trying the treatment, but what matters it if your stature is increased by a cubit and more.

And not so incredible is it either when you reflect that we all of us grow a little shorter as we grow older and that we are all a little taller in the morning than at night. The figure does certainly vary, then why not let it vary in the proper direction?

I must tell you at once the latest London news. It is that M. Casimer-Perier, son of the former president of France, is betrothed engaged to Miss Pauline Astor. Under how many young sons will be "betrothed engaged" to Pauline, ere she settles down and weds some one of them, this time Dame Rumor whispers truly and certainly Casimer is most devoted to her.

Pauline Astor's Hat.

Miss Astor, if you remember her when she was over here a mere girl, is rather short, dark and pretty. She has manners and is more English than American in many ways, a fact not to be wondered at when you consider that her father has transplanted himself to foreign soil for good and all. And, by the way, they say that Mr. Astor is to be the next Englishman to challenge for the American cup, things though, if true.

Miss Astor's new spring hat is a dream in purple. At the back there hang purple grapes falling off the hat upon the hair in the manner employed by trailing clematis. The front is rounding with tulled brim covered with folds of purple and lavender, while white lace falls in little ruffles from the border of the crown, and the edge of the brim.

If you would trim yourself a hat in this fashion get a shape with what is called a square crown. Around the edge shirr little ruffles of lace until they make a wreath for the crown. Treat the edge of the brim in the same manner. Inside, between brim and crown, let there be fold after fold of velvet and silk, all glossy, panne-like, and at the back trail grapes or flowers, just so they form a pretty finish for the back of the hat.

You realize that summer is here when you read of the garden party plans. Out upon the suburban lawns of a pleasant day one sees little groups of folk, merrily discussing crocuses and violets, and, upon the covered verandas, they are serving afternoon tea, while great roses are passed as souvenirs.

The First Lawn Party.

It is considered the very ultra thing in Gotham to give the first lawn party of the season and, though your veranda be no more than a vestibule, a table can be placed in it, and the hostess can do the honors, with the front hall acting as an adjunct for the gathering of the people.

The afternoon sash is worn on these occasions. It is a wide affair of figured ribbon, tied at one side to hang in long, graceful loops and ends. The sash is knotted around the waist, in very girlish fashion and trails down the skirt most aimlessly, not in the stiff style of the modern sash.

And speaking of eating, have you seen the semi-circular tables? Mrs. Astor has one. It is shaped like a crescent moon, and the guests sit around the outside of it, while the inside is vacant though beautifully decorated with fine table appointments.

If you would own a crescent dinner table or luncheon table, it is not necessary to have one made to order. On the contrary, you can easily get such a table by having a carpenter make a big wooden crescent for you. Place this over your ordinary extension dining table, which must be made as small as possible.

The big crescent will balance nicely, but if wobbly it can be strengthened by a great screw driven through the middle, the work of the carpenter. The ordinary table cloth can be used.

It was delightful to watch the other day the different girls of society out buying their spring hats. Quite a novel ruse is resorted to for getting the best results from one's shopping tour. Instead of trying on the hat yourself you get a model to try it on, and then you judge the hat from the appearance it makes on some one else.

Your Hat Model.

The model must be your own style, dark or light, and of the same contour of face as your own. And she must be, more than all, of your own height. Nothing so affects a hat as height. The big picture hat that can be worn by the girl of five feet seven or eight, looks funny upon her little sister of five feet two.

A hat that for loveliness is unexcelled is in pale blue chiffon. It is a sort of toque, a "made" hat, with the top and sides all laid in little folds of chiffon. At the back the ends are tied in a scarf, which hangs down all embroidery, as to the wide ends.

One side of this lovely hat is trimmed with an ostrich feather which touches the hair from the forehead to the back of the head. The other side is veiled with silvered chiffon of lovely design, with pearls and silver scales, and a few mother-of-pearl scales sewn in.

This hat can be all in white, indeed it is quite ideal as a white hat; or it can be carried out in the pastel tones, pale green, softest heliotrope, shell pink and mauve of the faintest tone.

All chiffon hats have their chiffon boas or their neckpieces, which may be in the shape of large bows of chiffon of the same color. The chiffon must be twined two or three times around the neck, and tied in a bow under the chin.

If the chin bow makes the cheeks look too jowly, a fault of the bow, then the chiffon can be tied at the back. The back hair in the neck is caught with a little bow or ribbon to match the chiffon in color, and the knot is then twisted high.

Sets of Jewelry.

Sets of jewelry are the rage. They are mock jewels, but none the less beautiful. Annie Russell makes it a boast that she possesses few real gems, viewed from a jeweler's standpoint, but some of the loveliest of imitation ones, or semi-precious stones.

The turquoise pins that come from 10 cents upward, beauties retailing at 50 cents, are worn in sets to fasten the shirtwaist, and to decorate the stock. They are also employed for belt buckles and pins. There are oilvines that simulate the emerald, and that are cheap, while amethysts are charming this year and very low in the mock variety.

Milliners smile when you hint that the spring hat can be made from any old hat by merely twisting a three-yard strip of embroidered chiffon around it and tying it in the back, so that there are ends to fall on the hair; yet they will admit that it can be done. But, alas, the embroidered chiffon is often expensive, and one flies to the milliner who understands the art of using crinoline, then maline over it, and then chiffon in such a way that all looks like chiffon.

The flower girl of summer is here. She dresses not artlessly, but with true art. She wears around her neck, to begin high up, a boa of petals. For this she may choose lily petals in crinkled crepe or in silk muslin, beautifully plaited or in crepine. The petals are cut out and bordered with black, probably, for the touch of black is everywhere.

A boa—or if it be short it is called a stock—of this description, is fastened around the neck with a big jewel, an amethyst if it be a lavender boa, a turquoise if it be a blue one, a pearl if it be in white or cream.

The Flower Girl's Hat.

Then comes the flower girl's hat. This has two wreaths around it. The top wreath is around the brim and is composed of small roses arranged side by side with no leaves visible, just a mass of little roses.

The brim, which is wide and turned up at the side, has no trimming, but under the brim there is set a wreath of roses, to match those around the crown. The hat has positively no other trimming, and is one of the prettiest flower hats of the year. It is a trick of the coquettish girl to scent these flowers.

The rear view of the spring hat is interesting for the reason that it does not resemble the front view in any way.

A hat worn by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., that young matron whose dinner invitation Prince Henry accepted, showed from the front a wreath of blue roses, set under the broad brim. From the back there were two immense ribbon choux. One was located right at the back of the hat so as to make a great squash-like bow. The other was built on top in a big spreading choux as large as a quart bowl, flattened a little.

The flower element is strong in the Easter hat. Any flower at all will do, and you can't have too many of it. That might be the recipe for the hat of the day.

It has nothing to do with Easter hats, but it was certainly delightful to see Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. John A. Logan at lunch together the other day with Mrs. Washington Roebling, wife of the man who built the Brooklyn bridge, as a third. Very dressy are these ladies, and senators and statesmen of all rank hasten to pay them honor. "One might do worse than chat with these girls," said one after a party with Miss Anthony, in which she came out flushed and victorious.

Three Well-Dressed Dames.

And in dress, too, they know something. Mrs. Logan in black is regal with her statuesque hair gleaming above her toque. Miss Anthony, demure though fashionable, in brown, and Mrs. Roebling in jets, all three quite set the styles for middle-aged ladies.

There drove up to the door of one of the very fashionable residences in Washington square the other day an automobile delivery wagon, and from its depths emerged a boy laden with violets. They were in silk, but were tied up in bunches with tissue paper over them, precisely like the real growing article. Bunch after bunch, until the bearer had a double armful, was added to the load and carried up the front steps of the residence.

Within the house sat a milliner sewing, making the spring hats for the ladies of the family. With deft fingers she covered the top of a big crowned walking hat with violets, until it was a mass of them, laying them on so that they stood erect with their stems hidden. Around the crown she wound a scarf of embroidered maline and then she bordered the brim with violets. It made a flower walking hat.

Scarlet geraniums are very picturelike made into the new spring hats; and you see the most vivid members of the geranium family upright in bunches by the side of the stiff, straight crowns, while the handsome ribbons of the year trim the crowns.

There is a printed material called chiffonet, which makes a very good hat trimming, and there are plenty of gauzes which do well for the purpose, provided you are not going to get wet.

In a Dolly Varden.

The Dolly Varden hat grows in popularity with those who can wear it. This hat, which is so much like the old-fashioned poke hat, is either very becoming or very unbecoming and must be chosen carefully. It is not always the youthful face that can wear it, nor always the elderly face that should shun it. A plump face is needed and a sweet expression.

Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew looks charming in a Dolly Varden. Though her hair is streaked with gray—indeed, more than streaked—she has plump cheeks and a singularly pure complexion. She is tall, with beautiful eyes, and she can wear clothes which would look well on a debutante. Strangely enough, the difference in their ages is not apparent when she and the senator stand side by side, and the pure white of his hair is only a foil for the mixed condition of hers.

The Dolly Varden hat is big and flaring. If you want a garden hat, or a calling hat, or a hat to be worn to a reception, or a wedding, you can choose white or the pale straws. But if you would select the hat for street wear you should pick out tan, or black, or the dark shades. The "made" hat of silk, or chiffon, or satin, or satin-straw, is good in the Dolly Varden shape.

The trimming as to the outside can be very plain. A feather trained to fall over the front will do. Better still is a twist of ribbon around the crown, with roses set in the front of the hat under the brim, so that they come next to the hair. That is the true Dolly Varden style, the one that is remembered from the paintings and shades of the Dolly Varden days.

All in Sprigs.

With this hat there goes the sprigged parasol, and there should be all propriety be the sprigged gown. The sash is a necessary adjunct, and then the Dolly Varden girl of 1902 is complete.

This is to be a summer of completeness. And there is no excuse for any other condition. What with the prints that match all tones, and with the chiffons and the soft fabrics, that come in all hues; what with the boas that match every hat, and the parasols that match every boa, there is slim excuse for the girl or woman who goes out half matched, as it were.

If you are asked to select at random the color of the Easter hat, try violet. Yet, when you have agreed that the majority of hats are in violet, you will have to revamp your opinion and say white. Even then you will want to change to black, and then you will be positive that rose color leads the hues.

Be the most popular color what it may, it can be safely said that the hue, whatever it may be, is carried out through all the wardrobe, and the girl whose cheeks glow under the rose colored hat will wear a tan gown trimmed with rose and will twine a black boa around her neck with an edging of rose colored silk muslin. That is the way it will go, one color through all.

How interesting it is to learn that little Alphonso, little no longer, but nearly of age, is looking for a wife. He is of age in May; then will come his coronation and then his bride.

He admires American girls much and quite went wild over a little California girl he saw at the seashore last summer.

Alphonso's Sister.

Alphonso's sister, the Princess Theresa, dresses like a Paris mademoiselle. She is very chic and revives the memory of the lovely Spanish days when the Empress Eugenie danced at court and captivated the world, while she ruined the crown.

The princess is out in her spring hat, such a dream in cloth of gold—which is only the cjual of our gold-dotted tulle—and white roses.

The hat is a French hat of white satin straw, braided and trimmed around the edge with a row of the braided straw. Under one side there is an immense bunch of the white roses, buried in a bed of violet pansie. And the top, which is baggy like a Tam, and made of dotted gold chiffon, has a little wreath of white roses around the Tam part, or baggy portion.

It is pleasant to learn that ostrich feathers will be worn all summer, for they are really such an expensive investment that after one had paid the price, one wants the privilege of wearing them winter and summer.

A long, white plume can be curled around any summer hat to the great benfit of the hat. This makes a trimming for the front, the back and one side, so that the other side alone needs attention. This can often be trimmed with a long surving buckle of rhinestones, as long as one's middle finger. Or it can be trimmed with one of those new, long bows, puffed out like an elongated butterfly bow, with a hard, little knot in the middle, and the ends and bows the same length.

In Fur and Feathers.

Feathers and fur are certainly to be worn until June, and maybe afterwards.

It has been charged that this is such an extravagant season. But can this be so? There are such lovely little ready-to-wear hats, such charming little things in chiffon, all ready for a very little trimming, such designs in straw with shells of straw around the edge, such effects that need so little to make them positive geniuses in millinery achievement, that one questions the truth of the statement that it takes money to dress this spring.

Tomato color is "in," but be careful. You who are svelte can wear it, but oh how badly the stout girl looks in a tomato colored waist, how very like a peripatetic tomato she is.

And do you know there are new fancies, as well as new styles, this season? And one of these is the fancy for asking your guest his age and his first name. It is a Chinese custom but society is bowing to it. Can you believe it, dear, but it is to be the newest etiquet to do this.

No sooner are you introduced to man, and no sooner do you seat yourself for a friendly tete-a-tete with him, than you ask him what is his age and what his name. It sort of breaks the ice, so to speak, and creates a good feeling.

I have never got up my courage to try it, but that I shall do so you can accept on the word of your loving,

NEW YORK COUSIN.

A flat crowned toque, draped with chiffon, had an upturned brim at the front covered with a net work of pearls, the two white ostrich feathers on the left side starting from a large pearl and diamond buckle.

The flower muff and boa illustrated show one of the latest spring fads. The muff is of scarlet roses with buckle of silver and scarlet chiffon boa. The boa is of roses matching the muff, with scarlet taffeta ribbon.

HANDSOME WOMEN ARE WELL GOWNED

Tomato Color Is to Be Worn, but Be Careful How You Wear It, and So With the Rose and Violet Tones—Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt Wears a Hat Very Different in the Front From the Back—Mrs. John A. Logan, Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Washington Roebling a Well-Gowned Trio.

Madame des Planches,

Wife of the new Italian Ambassador to the United States.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN

By Alfred Cecil.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FOR many years no voice has been raised and no pen has written a word save in praise of the American girl. She has been put forward as the most beautiful, the most accomplished, the most entertaining, the most modest and the most worldly-wise of all her sisters. As a girl she was the most bewitching, as a wife the most attractive and useful and as a mother the most affectionate and best adapted to the responsibilities of maternity. But developments in the most recent years have presented American women in a light that causes the social philosopher to modify his superlatives. To be sure the women who have caused this consternation of admiration are in the minority, nevertheless, it must be borne in mind that in judging the strength of a chain we are forced to the conclusion that it is no stronger than its weakest link.

In all large cities, and for that matter, in some of the smaller towns, we find many young women are idle. To be sure this idleness is forced by modern conditions. The work of the household is relegated to employed labor and even the needle-work of a practical kind has been lessened by the main fact that many women are idle. The old saying is that Satanic majesty finds mischief for idle hands to do.

Mischief need not find its expression in crime or in wickedness; that is, crime as defined by statute and wickedness as defined by moral laws. It may be of the negative sort, that kind which does no act but works like a secret poison through a whole system. The finger cannot be placed upon it at any one point, for it spreads throughout the whole environment of the affected person.

In New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, in fact, in every large city, the theaters gather these idle young women into audiences for their Saturday and Wednesday matinees. There is nothing wrong in going to a matinee, but when we find it develops a type—the matinee girl, we are compelled to ask what a matinee girl is. In the main, she is at the theater because she is idle. Listen to her talk. All matinee girls talk alike, their ideas are about the same; sift their ideas and you discover they are largely those you would expect to find in the head of an idle girl. They are not founded in sense, in reading, in experience, or in observation. They are emotional, fanciful and imaginative. Gods are made of actors, who are in themselves very poor specimens of human clay; and when a genius comes along like Paderewski, who appeals to their senses by the medium of sound, they pass into a semi-hysterical condition that suggests phenomena to be pictured by psychologists.

The recent remarkable demonstrations of women at the funeral of two boys, shot while escaping from a Pennsylvania prison, cannot be passed over. In this instance two young men, boys in years, effected their escape through the connivance of the prison warden's wife, who eloped with them. When the bodies of the young ruffians were brought to town 10,000 women struggled to see the corpses; they actually fought. In a more recent instance, a young girl—a matinee girl—charged with murder, was on trial before a magistrate in New York city. The court room was crowded with young girls who wore "picture hats" and used opera glasses. When the accused was discharged on the ground of insufficient evidence to hold her, the "matinee girls" became excited. Some cried, others fainted, some applauded, all sought to reach the defendant. Now what does all this sort of thing mean?

On the first impulse, one would say: "Curiosity." But there is more behind this than curiosity. The nervous, delicate organism of women, that has gained for them through centuries the appellation of "the weaker sexes," comes strongly out in evidence. And why? Because the tendency of our times is to remove restraint and to create idleness. If it be true that the removal of restraint and the enforcement of idleness is to result in developing this peculiar phase of feminine emotions, it may be well to inquire to what end it will lead?

Perhaps the frequency of divorce, the growth of marital infelicity, and the enormous conversion of young women into derelicts of fate, may be attributed to the growth of uncontrolled feminine emotions. Perhaps, after all, the old days were better, when the women of the household found honor in working with their mothers from early to late, for husband and children. The idle American girl is the weakest link in the chain of American women.

HILDEGARDE M'KENNA,

Daughter of Justice McKenna of the United St[illegible]

Debutante of [illegible]

NOVELTIES AND CONCEITS FROM THE WORLD'S FASHION CENTERS

New Sleeves and Skirts

Changes Seen in Later Models—The New Jackets — Grenadines and Etamines—Paris Fashion Letter.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, March 22.—A few lovely embryo spring days have been vouchsafed us at last and the Petersburgian air which obtained in the city almost all the winter has already given way once or twice to a softness reminding us of the marvelous Cote d'Azur and the glorious sunshine of the Riviera, which some of our fashionables have been enjoying while selecting their summer wardrobes.

For there, as here, the great couturies have their shops and it seems that fashions are really forced in the south as once forces roses in a hot house, because the climate lends itself to the trial, at least of outdoor toilettes a month or two earlier than it does in Paris.

Sleeves, as indicated in my earlier letters would be the case, are running to such extravagant limits that they alone almost revolutionize the effect of the entire dress.

They may have been bigger and more stiffly elaborate, but never have they seemed before so fanciful as today.

One could almost write a book on the wondrous sleeves seen on the new models of coats and gowns. The prettiness and variety of them serve equally well to conceal the defects of an ungraceful arm or to augment its shapeliness.

On the taffeta coat of a new spring costume is seen an extremely pretty sleeve. It is fitted close to the elbow, with a deep, turn back cuff, ornamented with two or three fancy buttons. The frills of lace, or a single pleated frill, which is very short on the inside of the arm, reaching to the wrist on the outside, are below.

A pretty Louis XVI. sleeve fits closely to the elbow, being met there by two lace frills. A point of the sleeve runs over to the edge of the first ruffle.

One of the off-shoulder sleeves seen on the new evening bodices has a band and bow of velvet ribbon for shoulder straps. Halfway between the shoulder and elbow at the upper part of the sleeve is a row pink "crush" roses. Another circle of roses just above the elbow is met by straps of black velvet ribbon placed a little more than their own width apart.

One of the most fantastic sleeves clings close to the arm from shoulder to elbow, where it suddenly develops into a very large loose puff. Falling over the puff is a deep ruffle of Vandyked lace and effectively made in cloth and silk, the lace being in white and the puff either of lisse or muslin.

Tall, slender women find an effective sleeve in the model that puffs out by means of a number of slashes just below the elbow. Insertion in rich white lace occur between the slashes, which are themselves stitched effectively all along their extreme edge, as is the bell cuff at the wrist. As in the model mentioned above the sleeve fits snugly from shoulder to arm, the abruptness of the puff at the elbow being its chief characteristic.

But one might go on describing the different models of new sleeves indefinitely and there are other things besides them to discuss.

One must add a few more words to the voluminous reports already circulated concerning the new skirts. As previously remarked, the length of the cloth skirt depends upon its use, but in general skirts are long, all around, if dressy at all, sweeping out well at the back. Street gowns for morning wear just clear the ground, the genuine train being reserved for full evening dress.

As a matter of the latest news, proof of which can be seen daily in the ateliers of all the leading designers, extremes are the rule for the new skirts, as with the new sleeves, which means an abundant fulness around the feet, measuring anything from eight yards to double that amount. Gored skirts have relegated the one-piece circular skirt to the background. The prevailing number of gores is five and seven, but for the extremely full skirts nine and eleven are none too many, the hips being fitted like a glove and the skirt flowing out like a lily petal at the feet.

As for the materials, certain fabrics are now confirmed, including the almost universal use of transparent and semi-transparent fabrics such as voiling, canvas, grenadines and filmy gauzes.

The new grenadines resemble lace nets more particularly, being very thin and striped and barred with satin to give them body, the more expensive ones being in the broche patterns. These voilings are made with very open mesh, extremely dainty in color and silky finish. Wool, silk and linen etamines are very popular, this material being especially attractive in linen, the loosely woven material making them very comfortable for summer wear. They come in a pretty variety of colors, in wool goods, bagsacking, finer and lighter in weight than before, are very popular.

Silk poplin is a fine, soft make and is another popular material. It forms an admirable set-off for lace and embroidery, a very important feature in the present state of the fashions.

A pretty traveling gown of gray Irish poplin is illustrated. The collar and revers are of green taffetas. The jacket is of three pieces, stitched with green, the three-flounced skirt being stitched around the bottom, with the green.

A gown of blue and green figured foulard, also illustrated, has yoke and undersleeves of cream batiste embroidery. The box-pleat gives it something of the princess effect. It is finished with deep tucked flounces around the skirt.

The new jackets, so important a part of the spring tailor outfit, are short, ending at the waist line in the majority of cases. A few have postillion ends at the back, some are finished with a short basque frill, shaped to fit the hips, but the majority end either in a belt or in a semblance of one. In thin materials, such as etamines and silks the blouse effect is secured by two box-plaits, one on either side of the front. One of the illustrations shows a short jacket of taffetas made with box plait effect, with short box plaited coat tails.

It was sketched in one of the ateliers of the Rue de la Paix.

Some of the jackets are slightly double-breasted, turning back, when open, in narrow revers. They are close fitting at the back and either quite plain or varied with tucks. A pretty effect is secured by one tuck on either side turning toward the shoulders. This is folded in a slipping line to the waist and stitched down flat a little way from the edge. Some of the backs show a yoke with scroll-shaped edge, finished with stitching and a narrow inverted plait down to the center below.

In the matter of coat sleeves the mode seems, in these little models, to be a fancy flaring cuff. On the basque coats more elaborate sleeves are seen. A dressy sleeve on the Eton blouse is open at the back from the wrist up over the elbow, where it rounds in shape and is filled with a puff of cream lace, fastened across with loops of braid and round crotchet buttons at the wrist. While they extend to the end of the opening, these naturally do not fasten over the elbow.

A graceful evening wrap of figured Liberty silk, illustrated, is in three-quarter length. The cape has the shawl effect, knotted in front. It is trimmed with bands of gold and sapphire blue velvet, edged with a fringe of iridescent colored silk. The collar of the blue is bordered with gold.

Trials of the One Who Blushes.

Blushing seems to be a real trial to a great many young girls. The blushing face is an evidence of a refined and sensitive mind and there would be something strange about a young girl who never blushed. A blush is a sign hung out by nature to show where purity and honor dwell. The poet Gay says charmingly:

"The rising blushes which her cheeks o'erspread
Are opening roses in the lily's bed."

Abnormal blushing is a most uncomfortable ailment and is often a symptom that the victim's health is not quite what it should be. Blushing is always a mark of sensitiveness and the ever-frequent blushing of the young girl generally subsides as the years go on, but it is to be hoped that she may never lose her power of blushing, for that would indicate a decrease of mental refinement.

A Dainty Foulard Gown

Gown of blue and green figured foulard. Yoke and undersleeve of cream batiste embroidery. The box pleat in front gives this model somewhat of the princess effect. A deep tucked flounce finishes the skirt.

Liberty Silk Evening Wrap

Novel evening wrap of figured Liberty silk. It is three-quarter length. The cape has the shawl effect, knotted in front. It is trimmed with bands of gold and sapphire blue velvet, edged with a fringe of iridescent colored silk. collar of the blue brocaded with, gold.

White "Tricorne" Hat

The tricorned hat of white rough straw is trimmed

Fencing for Women.

By JULIA D. COWLES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The modern woman has added fencing to her already long list of athletic accomplishments. Not only are Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Miss Gould, Mrs. VanRensellaer Cruger and the Misses Havemeyer among the prominent society women who practice with the foils, but their value in giving to women an ease and grace of carriage and an amount of self-control which no other exercise imparts, is also testified to by such actresses as Mrs. Langtry, Mrs. Potter and Rose Coughlan. With the precedent thus set, women all over the country have taken up fencing, both as a means of adding to their charms of bearing and physical well-being, and for the sake of the delight and fascination of the exercise itself.

The really expert fencing teachers of this country are few, although since fencing has become a fad among women, nearly all teachers of athletics announce themselves as ready to give lessons in the art. The French are acknowledged to be the best fencers in the world, since every member of the French army is required to give a certain number of hours each day for the three years of his term to the practice, and during that time is under expert training. The best fencers of this country declare that the French are the only teachers worthy the name.

These expert teachers are apt to give an expressive shrug when the subject of women fencers in America is mentioned, and yet, in spite of this, there are women who handle the foils skillfully and who have come off with honors in more than one encounter with a masculine opponent. The complaint made against them by the masters of fencing is that they will not give sufficient time to practice and that they become tired of the new diversion, since they look upon it in that light only, too soon to really master it as an art.

But although the greater number of fencing students among women may never become sufficiently proficient to defend themselves in expert combat, the benefits which they derive from the practice are quite sufficient to repay them for the time which they spend, and few can resist the fascinations of a bout with the foils.

Fencing requires not only steady muscles and nerves, but quickness and alertness of both the mental and the physical energies. The rapidity with which an opponent's intentions can be grasped and met is the chief requisite in fencing, and it is this constant alertness of thought and action which makes fencing so exhilirating as a sport and so valuable in its results. Of course, the technique of the various positions and the parries, lunges, thrusts and salutes, must be learned in the successive lessons and practiced carefully. The best fencing masters make their pupils practice for hours on position alone, for this is of prime importance, and the basis of all good fencing. If one does not take the correct position in lunging, a bad fall is sure to result, and yet a finished fencer never thinks of his position. But this is because he has been so thoroughly drilled that the position is assumed instantly and accurately from sheer force of habit and with no conscious thought at the time. After position come the various movements, and then grace and alertness follow from daily practice.

Prominent women who fence state that in no other exercise do they obtain so complete control over all the muscles of the body. Those of the wrists and the ankles are especially called into play, with the result that they attain a lightness and grace of movement and a poise of bearing which nothing else can impart in equal degree. In a bout with an adversary, every sense must be fully awakened and every muscle in readiness for instant response. This stirs the blood and quickens the pulse and the brain. No devotee of fencing need fear nervous prostration, and physicians as well as fencing masters recognize this fact.

It is easy to see why an actress studies fencing, since all its benefits are of direct assistance to her in her art.

French women use the foils quite as regularly as they ride or dance, indeed, they deem this practice of the greatest value, since it not only adds to their grace in dancing, but makes a woman more completely mistress of herself than can any other form of exercise. The Empress of Austria was also an expert fencer, as she was a daring horsewoman and a lover of sports in general.

Men look with askance when women first began to handle the foils, but after the doors of the New York Athletic club were opened to women, and during certain hours the salle d'armes of that exclusive organization was reserved for their use, opposition from other quarters was of little avail, and now fencing classes composed of women exclusively are to be found in all the larger cities. The fencing salon of the clubs was followed by private salons fitted up in the homes of the devotees of fencing. These are hung with tapestries and decorated with pieces of ancient armor, perhaps inherited from fighting ancestors, perhaps picked up from second-hand dealers and invested with fictitious romance. Along one side of the salon runs a cushioned divan from which one's friends may watch the friendly bouts, or on which the fair contestants may rest after a spirited encounter. The main requisite is a firm floor which will not vibrate with the stamp of fighting feet.

The fencing costume calls for soft sandals, a short skirt reaching only to the knees or bloomers as preferred, a padded jacket, gauntlet gloves and a face mask. Thus equipped, there is no danger even from an awkward antagonist. The only serious accident might occur from the breaking of a foil, and this was indeed the cause of the death of one of the best fencing masters of this country. But such an occurrence is extremely rare.

While the fad for fencing will undoubtedly run its course in a few years and be succeeded by a new sport, there are women among its devotees who have learned to look upon it as something more than a fad and for whom its fascinations will be lasting.

Her Poplin Traveling Gown

Traveling gown of gray Irish poplin. Collar and revers of green taffeta. The jacket is made of three pieces stitched with green. The three flounced skirt is also stitched on all edges with the green.

Chic Taffeta Jacket

Short jacket of black taffeta piped with white silk; made with a box pleat effect. It has short box pleated shirt portion.

The Sick Room.

It seems strange that so little attention is paid to the furnishing of the sick room in the ordinary house. No unnecessary article of furniture should be found in the sick room. If there is space to accommodate two beds so much the better, as the day can be passed in one and the night in the other. An iron bedstead is the more convenient; the mattress should be of hair and the pillow of the same. All curtains should be removed and light blankets only should be used for covering. In addition to the bed or beds there should be two tables, a wash stand, a chest of drawers, one or two chairs and a couch. The wash stand should be provided with one or two basins and a plentiful supply of water. Carpet should not have a place in the sick room, and if there is a mirror in the room it is better to remove it. No invalid relishes the sight of an emaciated face and staring eyes during the period of convalescence.

A gun can give a boy more pleasure and his parents more misery than anything manufactured.

The mills of divorce grind coarse, but grind exceedingly fast.

Pittsburgh Fashions

New Shirt Waists Prettier Than Ever—What Belts Will Be Worn. Lovely Clothes for the Tots.

By "PRISCILLA."
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SHIRTWAIST season is only a short way off now, indeed, we can see the heralds flaunting themselves in every shop and making their voices heard in every sewing-room. Hence the girl who wears shirtwaists—and no girl is fashionable who does not—will do well to give some attention just now to its accessories. They are legion, and they take in practically every department—ribbons, collars, belts and ties and jeweled or simple fastenings. Chief among the novelties shown in the smart shops are the linen embroidered belts, and these are about the prettiest accessories invented for summer wear in recent years. Having a prettiness independent of their newness they cannot become common, which is the fate of all novelties without sufficient intrinsic charm to withstand the deteriorating effect of universal adoption.

The belts shown in the shops are mostly white and in the natural linen tint, but the idea admits of endless variation. They are embroidered in black, with a fine briar stitch or with small floral designs, and most of them are clasped simply in front with an ivory or steel buckle, curved and without any attempt at fancy finish. A smartly dressed maid who was looking over the lot the day they were first displayed bought two, one in each color, and then went straight to the wash goods department, where she secured enough of each solid color to match the five shirtwaists she had ordered upstairs. A pale yellow one was to be worked in black; a pink one would have French knots strewn over its surface; a white one would be embroidered in dull blue to go with a blue chamoury waist, and a red duck band would be worn with a red and white spotted golf waist.

Realizing that this is one of the things which has come to stay, it will be a wise woman who will buy sufficient waist material to allow of making a belt to match and for the flowing ends of the stock which is to be worn by all the careful dressers. This stock, by the way, is in itself one of the new things, though not entirely a novelty. It has a collar band of white duck, linen or pique, with long ends matching the waist material, to come from behind and tie or cross in front. It is a novel idea to have the belt and stock in solid color, matching the chief tint of the shirtwaist. Thus, a pink striped waist will be worn with a skirt of pink plain material, belted with plain pink and worn with a plain pink tie. Or it may be worn with a white skirt, white belt and white tie. With the shirtwaist suit holding supreme favor for all informal summer wear endless variations are permitted the woman, who is sufficiently original to think them out for herself.

* * *

Speaking of wash goods, it is timely to mention that go-carts will have their cushions covered with washable materials this summer, instead of the upholstered stuffs hitherto popular. For a blonde baby a set of cushion covers in pale blue denim were prepared at one of the big department stores last week, made with all the fine finish used on summer furniture, but with the covers removable, so that they may be washed as often as need be. The pretty fashion was followed by some dainty Pittsburgh mothers some years ago with regard to the lining of the perambulators which reigned before go-cart time, and a dark-eyed baby in Allegheny, who is now a sturdy maiden blossoming toward her debutante years, was the admiration of all who saw her when she was wheeled forth in her chintz-lined carriage on a spring morning.

* * *

Speaking of the babies reminds one irresistibly of the rompers at all the openings. Little Miss Pittsburgh may be as radiant as mamma in her spring togs, and Master Fitt, with his choice between the quaint Russian blouse suits and jaunty sailor waist will rival the pictures in the magazines—than which no greater glorification exists. It has gone out of fashion to dress little boys in dark colors as soon as kilt days wane, and now they may be as brilliantly clad and as picturesquely as their sisters, until they attain the dignity of school togs. A handsome suit for a 4-year-old chap, shown on a figure at one of the openings, is of brown serge fine in quality, but simply made, as befits a boy. The adornment comes in the deep sailor collar and V-shaped vest, both of which are pink, of deep-ribbed silk, with edging of brown silk braid. Turned-back cuffs of the silk finish the pouched sleeves and a brown tam-o'-shanter finishes the outfit. Its counterpart in white serge and pale blue is near, and with white socks and little patent leather slippers, square-toed and with a single strap crossing the instep, Laddie would be jauntily fitted out for a season at the seashore or for holiday wear at home. For Laddie's little sister a reefer coat of black satin, exquisitely finished with a lace sailor collar in deep cream color, insures the very height of Parisian elegance, and is so simply constructed as to insure comfort no less than grace when her little ladyship goes out in the pink bonnet flaring as to brim and puffed as to crown gives the finishing touch to the outfit of which this is a part.

For more conservative mothers, who do not approve of satins or velvets, and least of all for black in babies' wear, there is a jaunty little coat of Irish poplin shown in one of the exclusive departments. It is deep cream, almost ecru in tint, and is trimmed simply but plentifully with deep lace. This ties at the throat with long, broad, silk streamers, which, when tied, float to the very bottom of the coat. The point of observance seems to be elegance of material and simplicity of cut for the little ones. A baby clad in satins and velvets may thus look more elegantly simply than one whose raiment is of wool or linen, provided the former is simply and easily made, while the latter is much furbished and frilled.

* * *

"When in doubt get white lace" for elaborate dressing this season. The woman who does so will make no mistake, and so broad is the ground offered that gowns for any and every occasion, save perhaps cooking the dinner, may be made from it without unsuitable results. A lovely frock just completed for attendance at an early June wedding and intended to be worn later at a commencement, and after that as the chief gown all summer at the seashore, is of heavy all-over lace, not overly expensive, but loose and graceful in pattern. Both skirt and blouse are plainly made, the former being finished with an accordion plaiting of white chiffon and the blouse opening in front to show a pouched vest of chiffon. Rows of black velvet ribbon are run in the pattern down each seam and outlining the edges of vest, elbow and sleeves with charming effect. A change of ribbon would insure a change of costume, while the white silk slip worn as a foundation could be used for several other frocks, thus lessening the first expense of the lace investment.

Lovers of love are not lovers only. They are artists in emotion, always in quest of a still more subtle sensation, a joy more intense, a grief more bitter, and are unable to remain faithful to a monotonous fidelity, a tender constancy.—The Screen.

Pastel-Blue Voile Gown

On cashmere and voile robes tambour work is a feature, the embroidery being worked on silk straps and strapping. Our first sketch of pastel-blue voile with its tucked skirt and bodice will explain what I mean, and those straps of a lighter shade in silk are decorated with tambour work, while the rest of silk is covered with needle-run lace.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

THE SECRET OF GRACE AND GOOD LOOKS

Walking Is an Art to Be Cultivated—It Turns Lovely Girls Into Still More Radiant Beings, and Plain Ones Take on an Appearance of Beauty—The Girl Who Walks Two Hours Daily No Longer Wants a Face Tint or Skin Whitener, a Tonic or an Opiate, a Doctor or an Appetite.

By KATHERINE MORTON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT IS in a frou-frou boudoir—a dream in white and gold, with low, luxurious divans, chairs in which one can almost bury one's self, mirrors reaching from floor to ceiling and various odd decorative conceits—that the walking class meets.

The professor, who by the way, is a woman, first discovers what her pupils' particular crime against grace may be, and then orders them out of corsets and into loose gowns.

And the walking lessons—how are they conducted?

First the neophyte is taught to stand correctly still on a straight line, so that the middle of the ball of the foot touches a mark made on the floor. Then these fussy maids and matrons, all "toeing the mark," sway their bodies back and forth, without moving the feet, or losing balance.

This is a much more difficult feat than one might imagine, the human body having been so long accustomed to toppling through life that the power of balancing is utterly lost.

The class is next taught to draw circles with the points of their toes, and to kick—this to develop the muscular power when first introduced, this exercise is greeted with numerous "ohs" and "ahs," and "I really can't do that." It is quite simple, however, like many other things when once you know how.

As all these damsels nod and sway and bow, it makes one quite dizzy to gaze upon them, but the exercise is the best in the world for giving to the waist and limbs elasticity and flexibility, which are absolutely necessary to the charm of carriage which distinguishes one woman from another.

These Delsmas next take their lesson in standing correctly. Shoulders and hips are well drawn back; the chest thrown out and the chin drawn in. Chest, chin, hips and toes must come on one line. Shoulders, hips and ankle joints must also be kept upon one line. But the fact must be emphasized that the shoulders must be drawn back of the hip-joint line, there being no force, beauty or naturalness in shoulders drawn backward, at high tension. In throwing out the chest the protrusion must not be exaggerated to grotesque and unnatural degree. The toes are drawn in firmly; if allowed to fall in general tumble-down flabbiness the whole personal expression is produced, the proportionate tension or laxity of the muscles of the body making its music or expression.

The weight must be on the balls of the feet, with the heels resting lightly on the floor, or rather, barely touching the floor, so that a sheet of paper could be slipped under them. In this position, if you can sway easily backward and forward, you are standing properly. Walking on the heels gives ugly protuberant abdomens and strained nerves.

Of course the toes must be turned out, but not excessively. With toes pointed out, and by stepping out upon them, one assumes an entirely different and more graceful gait than in any other way. The value of the outward turn of the toes lies not merely in an easier walk and an increased strengthening of the limbs, but in the influences over the abdominal region; a contracted habit encourages a contraction, which is most undesirable; it also increases the tendency to an inward turn of the knees.

With weak ankles and flabby calf no one can either stand correctly or walk properly; to strengthen these members nothing is more beneficial than the heel and toe movement.

First don low, soft, flexible shoes, take correct standing position. Rise slowly on toes as far as possible, and keep the position for a second; then lower slowly. Holding the heels together helps to keep the balance. Unless one is careful there is a tendency to turn on the sides of the feet, which must not be allowed for a moment. Try this movement for 10 or 15 minutes. The following day there will probably be a distinct feeling of soreness, then you will know that you are really accomplishing something. If you have tired the muscles. In rising on the heels start with the heels together and then rise first on one heel and then on the other, afterward on both heels at once, which is a more difficult matter. The movements are made with some force or impetus and not as slowly as those of the toe movements.

These exercises strengthen the muscles of the front of the leg, while the toe movements those of the back of the leg, and both benefit weak ankles. It is such good practice, in fact, that one should walk around on tip-toe, whenever possible—in one's room, or whenever working about the house.

One of the most common faults in woman's walk is undue tension or stiffening of the ankle muscles producing a straight up and down motion of the feet and the consequent "bobby," cramped walk—the stiff-ankled gait.

An exercise for strengthening the ankle joints is somewhat similar to the last described movement, except that it is taken in a reclining position, which is easier work, as the body does not have to be supported.

Lie flat on the back with the right leg resting on the left knee. Extend alternately the right and left foot, pointing toe downward as far as possible. Be careful to do each the same number of times, that the muscles of both feet may be strengthened equally. Circle the toe from left to right. If inclined to toe in, then circle only outward. These movements must be energized, that is, all the force than be commanded must be put into them, if the best results are desired. The instep is also strengthened by the exercise.

A word to the wise woman who has a superabundance of flesh upon her limbs—these movements will go a long ways toward reducing avoirdupois and make symmetrical, tapering limbs.

Having learned how to toe the mark, to stand properly, to strengthen weak ankles and tone up flabby calves, Diana advances a step higher and learns to walk.

The first position—one foot behind the other, and all the weight on the front and right foot; then the other foot is raised so that the toe alone touches the ground. This is not done with the muscles of the foot, but with those of the thigh.

With the second movement the foot is brought forward hanging perfectly limp. In the third movement, the knee is straightened and the foot falls into place, the foot must not be set down, it must fall by the action of the knees in straightening. Thus, by slow degrees is the novice initiated in the mysteries of walking.

And she walks! she walks like a Diana following the hounds. Her gait is an exponent of the poetry of motion, and when you compare it to the motion of a swan on the lake, and a fish in the water, a bird in the air, it is the birds and fishes that must feel complimented.

Talk About Grace.

Only that woman possesses it in full measure who knows how to walk, who walks two hours daily in the open air. It is the secret of good looks. It turns lovely girls into even more radiant being, and plain ones take on an appearance of beauty. A face tint is no longer wanted, or a skin whitener, a tonic, or an opiate, a doctor, or an appetite.

How, then, may we get the greatest amount of good from a walk? By walking as though one were master of the situation. By walking erectly, with the mouth closed, and every day the same distance, be it one mile or ten. Everyone knows that a walk, to be or real value, requires a special style of dress, just as a dinner or a dance does. Particularly are shoes wanted which are large enough to give freedom to the ankle and all the toes. This permits one to walk with a free ankle, rather than with a free knee.

A member of the "400" said to a famous writer on athletics: "I haven't derived any benefit from your advice on walking and I did just as you said and covered two miles an hour. The athlete said he would have to look into the matter.

The following day the lady received a letter in which the writer made a violent attack on her style of dress and heavy skirts, a two-mile walk should have killed her, he said, and how she escaped brain fever wearing a top-heavy hat would forever argue the superiority of her sex in the matter of physical endurance.

Answers to Correspondents.

A. W. L., G. S. A., Cora S., Margaret, Grace, Rose G., I. A. H., A. D. G., Hopeful and Anxious. These correspondents desire information regarding the hair. How to prevent it turning gray; to darken it without the use of hair dye, a cure for dandruff and falling hair, how to make naturally curly hair straight, to make straight hair curly, to increase growth of hair and to restore the color to brown hair that is fading. Hair must be cultivated as a gardener cultivates his roses. There must be persistent cultivation, consuming at least a half-hour's time daily. Brushing with a clean hair brush is a point to be emphasized; brushes need almost as much attention as the hair, and should be washed twice a week in water containing a few drops of ammonia, and rinsed in clear water. Wash the brushes in a shallow basin that the backs may not be injured by the ammonia. A shallow dish and a nail brush are a necessary part of the paraphernalia when one sets out to cultivate the hair, and every night it should be used; pour some of the hair tonic in the dish and with the nail brush go over the whole scalp, giving it a thorough brushing. Use the tonic three times a week, the other nights run the head with clear, cold water, using the brush. The tips of the fingers can be used, and should be occasionally, for applying the tonic to the head, but a nail brush is more convenient. The best tonics for the hair contain tincture of cantharides. Here is a good recipe for a hair tonic:

Put in a muslin bag ½ ounce clippings of alkanet root and suspend it in a jar containing 8 ounces of sweet oil, covering from the dust. At the end of the week add to the oil tincture of cantharides 60 drops, oil of rose 10 drops, oil of neroli 60 drops, oil of lemon 60 drops.

Stand three weeks before using. Always keep closely corked. This is a splendid tonic. One more quickly made calls for jamaica rum 4 ounces, tincture of cantharides 1 dram, rose water 1 ounce, sweet oil 2 ounces.

These tonics stimulate the growth of the hair and prevent its falling out, and delay gray hairs; vaseline or sage tea, used once a week, also helps to prevent the hair turning gray; it will darken hair slightly and may restore the color to hair that is fading. A lotion for strengthening the color is made of bay rum 4 ounces, flour of sulphur 1 ounce.

Use only once a week. In some cases gray hair is due to a lack of secretion of sulphur in the blood. The occasional use of sulphur soap is good. To remove dandruff use alcohol and castor oil, 1 ounce of oil to ½ pint of alcohol; rub in well with a nail brush. To curl hair use a hair curling fluid: Gum arabic 1 dram, sugar 1 dram, rose water 2 ounces.

After dissolving, strain through a muslin bag. Moisten the hair at night and put up in papers. To straighten curly hair wash the hair in water containing borax, or use alcohol and brush thoroughly.

A friend—To increase growth of eyelashes, olive oil rubbed on them daily will be found beneficial. A lotion for the eyebrows, to increase the growth, common salt, ½ dram; camphor, 5 grains; oil of rosemary, 10 drops; alcohol, 3 drams. Dissolve oil and camphor in the alcohol, add salt, shake well. Apply a little of this every day to the eyebrows. To make over a large nose into a nice, small, pointed one, I fear is beyond me. If anyone can offer suggestions of value he may be sure of an appreciative audience. A red nose, too, has its difficulties. Do not wash the face in very hot or very cold water, nor directly before going out or after coming in. Always rinse the face with cold water, which prevents it chapping. When it is windy, protect the face with a veil. Apply to the nose three times weekly the following emollient: Oil of sweet almons, 4 ozs; rose water, 1 oz; powdered borax, ½ dram; oil of bergamont, 5 drops.

Perplexed—"Does borax strengthen the hair? Do you advise the use of soap on the face, and what can be done for an oily skin?" Borax is not a tonic for the hair; it is well to use it once a month, when giving the head a shampoo; it makes the hair dry and therefore is good for oily hair. Use a pure soap on the face once a day, not oftener, or occasionally, instead of soap, puta little powdered borax in the water; no toilet table is complete without a bottle of borax water—about a tablespoon of borax in a pint of water—use a little of this as needed. It removes shiny appearance from the face. Another remedy for the same purpose consists of 1 dram tincture of benzoin added to 3 ounces of soft water. Shake well. Put this on the face with a linen cloth and let it dry on. The fragrance resembles heliotrope.

Annie W.—To gain flesh eat a hearty breakfast and dinner and a light luncheon. Bread, butter and stewed fruit and milk are necessary articles of diet. Let the bread be brown, or gluten loaf, and have the milk hot, but not scalded; take some often during the day, but eat no solids between meals. Before retiring take a warm bath to induce sleep, which aids in increasing flesh. Devote 10 hours to sleep, and if possible rest for 10 minutes every afternoon. Spend one whole day in bed each month, sleeping as much of the day as possible. The only true way to rest is to lie down in a darkened room with closed eyes and think of nothing. Even five minutes' of such rest is valuable; the muscles of the face relax, and one does not get a hard, set look, which adds many years to the appearance. Proper eating and much sleeping, intermittent attacks of thinking of nothing, and no worrying, should add to your avoirdupois.

Fred L.—"I am a young man almost 18 years old, and am six feet tall and rather slender for my height. Is it likely I am about through growing. If not, can you give any class of food or exercise that gives one a tendency to broaden out and stop growing taller?"

Six feet is the right height for a man—if I had the arranging of such matters no man should be allowed to stop growing short of that number of feet, nor would I object to a few inches added on. As you are 18 years old, however, you probably have your growth. To broaden out pay some attention to your diet—the advice of Annie W. you may take to advantage. Take time to eat your meals. If you have not time to get a meal leisurely, go without it, as it will not injure you a quarter as much as it will to eat in a hurry. As to exercises, I know of none that prevent growth, but certain ones can be used to advantage to build up the health and strength at your age. Why not join a gymnasium?

F. D. B., Mabel B., A. M. A. S. and Despaired—Recipes for removing freckles and one for making the hands soft and white are asked. Always use a little cornmeal as well as soap when washing the hands. Nothing cleanses like cornmeal or more thoroughly removes the dust and grime, which roughen the hands. After washing and drying the hands rub on a little glycerin and rosewater; it soon dries on the skin and does not leave a sticky feeling. A bottle of glycerin diluted with one-third rosewater is a necessary adjunct of every toilet table. Clear glycerin is irritating to the skin. At night use: Glycerin, 3 ounces; rosewater, 1 ounce; acetic acid, ½ ounce. Rub well into the hands and put on gloves. Do not go out in the wind or sun without gloves. For freckles, several remedies have been given, but I am always glad to supplement and recipes, that my correspondent may have a collection from which to choose. The following is one which has not been given before: Dissolve 2 drams of borax and 3 drams of sugar candy in ½ drams of artificial lemon juice. Sponge the freckled nose with this beauty lotion. To make artificial lemon juice grate 1 ounce fresh lemon peel, pour over it 4 ounces of alcohol; soak for one week, shaking frequently; filter through filter paper. It is then ready for use.

Countess Spottiswood Mackin,

Recently given a private audience with the Pope. The Countess is an American woman who wears a papal title.

The Emancipated Woman

By KATE THYSON MARR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HAS the so-called emancipation of women elevated or degraded her?

Of the individual woman, no inference can be drawn, but it is of the emancipated women collectively that future history has to deal.

In the days when women were home lovers and content there to reign engaged in the gentler arts of femininity that add so materially to their charm, there was less of heart-burnings, disappointments and unhappiness within and without the domestic circle, and crime among women was almost unknown.

The agitation of the question of the so-called emancipation of woman brought about a complete evolution in the order of things, loosening conditions wherein crime, hydra-headed, has been revealed in all its rampant, death-dealing destructiveness, threatening the very bulwarks of our social system.

From the incipiency of the so-called emancipation woman has sunk lower and lower in the moral plane, as the daily records of crime abundantly show.

Under the old regime, when home was the woman's kingdom, the "scarlet letter" was a thing of horror, and one so stigmatized was so far beyond the pale of redemption that contact was deemed contamination, and the unfortunate so ostracized knew nothing of "peace or good will" on earth, and was debarred from all hope of finding it in Heaven. The Magdalens of a past generation were the targets against whom social ethics and an exalted moral sense hurled their unerring stones of biting censure and merciless criticisms, and it remained for the agitation of the emancipation of woman to condone, in a measure, the flagrancy of vice.

Freedom from the restraints of home has developed in woman a tendency to those extremes that lead to vice and crime itself.

The first agitation of the question was met and signalized by a vigorous denunciation of its pioneers, but the constant fermentation has long ago tolerated, if it did not exactly approve its measures; time, by degrees, when it became familiarized, establishing the emancipated woman as an accomplished fact.

The paramount idea of those favoring these conditions is based on perfect independence and freedom in every respect. Women of the present day are not content to be dependent either in thought or action, and the question of finances enters largely into consideration. A woman of the day wishes to be independent, no matter how the result may be brought about. She brooks no control, and even the young girl whose parents are amply supplied with this world's goods is so impregnated with the microbe of independence that she would rather leave her home and earn her own living than submit to the restrictions deemed prudent or advisable by parents.

In her pleasures she courts absolute freedom of time and action, and the parent who is rash enough to insist upon obedience finds a formidable will opposing anything like the exercise of parental authority.

The bicycle fad that swept over the country a few years ago was one of the most powerful factors with the agitators of emancipation. That its alluring influence proved a road to ruin to many is well authenticated, and the parent or husband who was bold enough to object to the wheel and the long unescorted rides soon found himself powerless to combat its fascinations. As a healthful recreation the wheel had few competitors; as a vehicle for the indulgence of all sorts of reckless escapades it was equally without a peer. It carried its votaries on more quests of adventures than it ever carried them on errands of mercy, and in toying with danger women learned to love it. A train of wrecked homes and ruined reputations followed in its wake.

For women comfortably endowed with this world's possessions, the love of games and outdoor pastimes was the first step emancipationward. To their less favored sisters it was the rebellion against the prescribed boundaries of the home and the desire to be independent financially of its sordid environment.

It was soon discovered that women filled positions formerly held by men at a much lower figure, and in a far more creditable manner than the men so long inured to the work.

And woman emancipated herself. It needed no legislative enactment to sustain privileges, or to secure a wider range for her invasion. She was ubiquitous and the home influence gradually receded like the vanishing dream of the romancist.

The commingling of the sexes that necessarily followed as a sequence is responsible for the ebb and flood tide of vice that has resulted. The unrestrained intercourse of everyday association blunts the edge of reserve and hoists the warning signals of danger. Contact awakens the slumbering emotions that materialize into warring passions.

In the social world this contact has demonstrated only too conclusively its baleful influence. The pursuit of pleasure by those whom wealth and leisure force to pleasure-seeking as the one aim and object of life is an environment pregnant with danger.

The emancipated woman earning her own livelihood fancies that she can take care of herself, but a woman should really never be permitted to do so. She needs the strong arm of a man to shield and to protect her, and she needs it more as a protection against herself than against others.

The emancipation of women, or really what should be termed the rebellion of women, has been the spawning-ground of crime.

The license accorded women is little less than subsidizing vice. Young girls in the throes of independent travail have the one abiding ambition to figure on the stage, as a premonitory symptom, and when once successfully launched within the footlights' glare, they need only opportunity to plunge into the maelstrom of the giddy whirl.

The alarming record of crime wherein women have figured of late in the mutely eloquent argument against the further emancipation of women.

When the slumbering passions of a woman are aroused she is infinitely more cruel in conception, method and in the accomplishment of crime when impelled by the demons of hate, rage, jealousy, revenge or despair, than a man. She is indifferent to consequences to herself, having in view but the one thought, to wreak vengeance on the object against whom she nurses an absorbing passion.

The raw-hide, the disfiguring or deadly acid, the bullet that wings its message of hate into the heart or brain, stilling its throbbings forever, finds her merciless, and the deed accomplished she is stolcal and apathetic, as if her own heart and brain had been benumbed into deadly trance through the very violence of spent exhaustion.

Woman has not been elevated by this upheaval.

Its pioneers were pronounced notoriety seekers who gained only questionable glory through engineering the movement.

Women have not only neglected, but in many instances have actually deserted the home, leaving the care of children to hirelings, and according husbands the license to get into mischief by leaving them to their own devices. Some few women have by study and through marketable talents risen in the various fields of the world of business, the stage, letters and other walks of life. These, however, are the exceptional minority; collectively, woman has not been benefited by any such retrograde movement.

But she has lost the sweet femininity that consecrates womanhood and gave the benediction to maternity. She no longer shrinks from the degenerating influence of the outside world. She looms up prominently in the courts, and in the effrontery of vice, maintains what she deems her rights by publishing to the world her real or fancied wrongs. She feels no shame that the mighty dollar cannot salve over. She figures in intrigues, and has long ago learned to condone vice that is bound in gold and vellum, and when, in her quest for unholy adventure, she hurls the agazzi that rebounds to pierce her own heart, she is embittered and cruel, and her thirst for vengeance craves often even blood for its appeasement.

The emancipation of woman has abundantly proven her ability to cope with the most intricate problems of the business curriculum, but it cannot be denied that it has also inaugurated an era in which, unfortunately, she is also fast emulating men, not only in the records deeply stained by wantonness and vice, but where, too, crime writes its talismanic warning on the wall—in blood and murder.

Pet Stock Farming for Women

Written for The Sunday Gazette by KATE V. ST. MAUR.

AS YOU know from last week, Pekin ducks never want to sit. Perhaps they can't, poor things; anyway, they won't, and don't. The other kind of domestic ducks make mad mothers. The fact remains that ducklings seem to do far better in a brooder than with a web-footed mamma.

When your ducks begin to lay use the eggs for cooking (very good for cakes) for two weeks. Why? Because they are apt not to be fertile.

If your Pekins are thoroughbreds, eggs will be a creamy white; but if there is any common duck about them the shells will be a bluish green in color.

Eleven are a full setting, and it requires 28 days for their hatching. Examine the nest every two or three days after setting the hen in bad eggs. They are so much more than hens in that respect. Please understand that a weak germ that dies causes the egg to decompose; the odor, once smelled, can never be forgotten. Virulent assafetida is not a circumstance to it.

Contrive to be in the place where you have set Mistress Biddy when she comes off to feed. You can then conveniently examine the nest and grab away any eggs that are dark and mottled. If you merely fancy an egg looks wrong, pick it up and courageously smell it; that and its sticky touch will soon convince you, for the shell is porous. If you have been using an incubator box chicks you will have mastered the detail of testing with a proper tester and this must be done all the time from the fourth to the fifteenth day.

When the baby ducks appear proceed as you did with chicks. Take the first away and keep them warm till all are hatched, then place mother in a small coop and give her all the little ones.

Instead of the wire you used before the chicks have a box about a foot deep and three feet long with one end knocked out, jamming the knocked out end against the slot door of the coop. This provides them with a board floor for their run and keeps the little people from all fear of damp. An inch of sand or dry dirt must be scattered on this wooden floor. It is strange that baby chicks and geese need more care, especially with regard to damp than chicks. That is certainly one of the reasons why large duck ranches use nothing but incubators for hatching and brooders for rearing. You cannot convince the ordinary farmer that damp can be hurtful to ducks, young or old.

I was reading the other day an account of some people who started with twelve ducks and two drakes ten years ago. Now their incubator capacity is sixteen or six hundred eggs each, and five three hundred and sixty capacity machines, a total of nine thousand eggs at a time.

What do you think of that?

When the weather is bad keep coop and run under cover; if fine after the fourth day put coop and run under the shadow of a tree on short grass, not letting them out until the dew is off the grass in the morning. Let them stay with the hen until they are four weeks old, then you can take her away, but restrict the babies' run now with a two-foot fence (they have grown ever so big by this time) until they are accustomed to being alone. Move the coop every day just enough to insure cleanliness. If you take it further than that you are apt to find the little chaps cuddled up where the house was, not attempting to go where it is. A hen and chicks will often do the same thing if you move a coop any distance.

Any youngsters you are going to keep for stock are best with free range after they are six weeks old; market birds should be kept yarded.

Feeding the Ducklets for Market.

The first 24 hours—nothing, you see. You can even trust your husband to tend the birds at first.

The first four days half a pint of rolled oats, some cracker or stale bread crumbs,

Easter Chicks.

two hard boiled eggs chopped fine, half a cup of coarse sand just moistened with scalded milk. Feed four times a day just what they will eat up.

From Four Days to Three Weeks Old

Half a pint of rolled oats, same of wheat bran, fourth of a pint of corn meal, same of coarse sand, fourth of a pint fine ground beef scraps, a pint of finely cut green clover, rye or cabbage moistened with sour milk; feed four times a day.

From Three to Six Weeks Old.

Boil a quart of coarse oatmeal for half an hour, add one pint corn meal, one pint wheat bran, half a pint of fine grit, half a pint of beef scraps, one quart clover, or any green food, moisten as before; feed four times a day.

From Six to Eight Weeks Old.

Three pints of corn meal, two pints of wheat bran, pint and a half of beef scraps, pint of grit, moisten, and feed three times a day.

From Eight to Ten Weeks Old.

One quart of corn meal, one pint each wheat, bran and ground feed, one pint grit and one pint clover; feed three times a day. Then they should be ready for killing, weighing from three and a half to four pounds.

Stock.

The feed for those to be kept for stock is the same up to three weeks old, but from that time on one quart of ground feed, one quart of bran, half a pint of grit, half a pint of beer scraps. Mix moist with milk, water, sour milk or buttermilk, and feed night and morning. If on free range this is all they want. If not free you must add clover or vegetables and feed three times a day.

Remember, from the first day always have fresh, clean water before them. This sounds easy, but when they are three weeks old you will say I have set you a nearly impossible task.

Don't Frighten Them.

Do not let your ducks, young or old, get frightened if you can help it. They are very nervous things. It needs care from the very first day to retain their confidence. My first flock of youngsters would eat out of my hand and trot after me. One day I caught up two quickly and carried them off to weigh. The next time I went near them they huddled together with necks stretched out and one eye turned up to watch me. Even when I put their supper down they only quacked until I went away before venturing to touch it. No matter what you feed, if they are frightened, or made to run daily, they will not fatten. But if you go about them gently they are the easiest things to drive any distance, for where one goes all follow; hurry them, they will scatter, and good-bye to doing anything with them for hours!

As you will have noticed, every feed has contained milk. Well, it can be water, of course, but do try to keep a cow. If you have any pasture she won't cost you anything from May to October, and the luxury of all the cream and butter, fresh and home made, a good cow won't cost you more than $50, and in the winter even $1 50 a week will keep her and she is good for 10 quarts of milk a day and five or six pounds of butter. That's about the average for 11 months in the year. One month's rest is necessary. A cow is so very important and easy enough to manage. We use six quarts of milk a day in the pet stock house alone, for calves, cats, squirrels, rabbits, nothing can take its place.

It will be the last week in March when you read this. If the ground is dry have your garden patch plowed, then harrow, first with a coarse, next with a fine harrow. Wait a week rather than stir the soil while it is wet. Much of the trouble city people have their first summer with the garden arises from the natural anxiety of the amateur to get to work. Earth plowed on a wet day will break and crust all summer.

If you want an asparagus bed, select a thoroughly well drained patch of light, sandy soil. For a small family, a patch 40x20 feet will suffice; cover six inches deep with manure; dig well into the ground to a depth of a couple of feet; plant two-year old roots nine inches apart in rows three inches apart.

Strawberry plants must go in as soon as possible, and do not expect many the first year. We gathered, though, about two quarts a day from 400 plants the first year. Also, if you are going in for blackberries, raspberries or currants, they must be seen to now. Oats and clover must also be thought of.

A Happy Family.

Answers to Questions.

M. D., Philadelphia—Why do hens eat feathers? Remember, for the adage, "Satan finds some mischief for idle hands to do." Idleness and crowded quarters and too much corn is your answer, sir. Remedy: More room, plenty of litter to scratch in; feed some meat; use plenty of insect powder on all the flock and keep them very clean.

C. B. C., Kansas—"Is the platform in the chicken house to form the dropping board?" Yes, and the frame of 2x3-inch hardwood quartering, with 9-inch legs, stands on it.

I cannot advertise incubators in these columns, but if you will write me personally, with stamp for reply, you shall have my opinion.

G. G.—Some space will be devoted to pheasants later.

K. C.—Could a woman make her living on a six-acre farm near one owns near a city.

I certainly think

Old correspon will save time by noting new address—Spring Farm, Murray Hill, N. J.

When the Czarina Climbed a Fence.

From the London Telegraph.

The czarina is said to be of a retiring disposition as regards the public, and not at all fond of the applause of huge crowds. One day when at Kiel, in Germany, she paid a visit to an art studio, the people heard of the fact and collected in great numbers in the street. "Is there no way out at the back?" asked the czarina. "Only over a fence, your majesty," was the answer. "Bring a ladder, then," said the czarina; and one being procured the wife of the czar climbed the fence and rejoined her carriage.

An Airship Up to Date.

Air navigation on a novel plan is to be attempted by M. Sibillot, a French aeronaut. His new steerable balloon, which is expected to be manageable in all weather, is to be equipped with a refrigerator and a heating apparatus, and loss of hydrogen is avoided by cooling the gas when it is desired to descend, heating giving the expansion necessary for mastering the balloon rise again.

The course of true love requires a lot of money to keep it in repair.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mrs. S. Seeds, 90 Seventh avenue; mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Harry Pillsbury and the Lost Opportunity at Monte Carlo

Losing 2,000 francs by one-quarter of a point in twenty games seems cruel fate, but that is what happened Harry Pillsbury in the Monte Carlo chess tourney. All chessmen frankly admit there was a "certain amount of luck" running through the entire tourney. Last week we noted several mishaps to which might be added. Techigorin lost a piece in six moves to Marshall, and Tarrasch with plenty of time egregiously blundered his queen to Marshall. Pillsbury in addition to losing a game to Eisenberg, overlooked a simple win with Teichmann, and Janowski won a game he should have lost to Tarrasch. The prizes were awarded as follows:

First—Moroczy of Hungary	$1000
Second—Pillsbury of America	600
Third—Janowski of Paris	400
Fourth—Teichmann of London	300
Fifth—Schlechter of Vienna	200
Sixth—Wolf of Vienna	150
Seventh—Tarrasch of Nuremberg	100

The last three prizes were divided equally. Herewith are the scores of each contestant:

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Moroczy	14½	4½	Napier	9½	9½
Pillsbury	14½	4½	Mieses	9½	9½
Janowski	14	6	Mason	9	10
Teichmann	12¾	5¾	Albin	7½	10½
Schlechter	12	7	Marco	7½	11½
Wolf	12	7	Popiel	7½	11½
Tarrasch	12	7	Schiffers	5	14
Techigorin	11½	7½	Eisenberg	4½	14½
Marshall	8	12	Cassio	2½	16½
Gunsberg	10½	8½	Mortimer	1	18

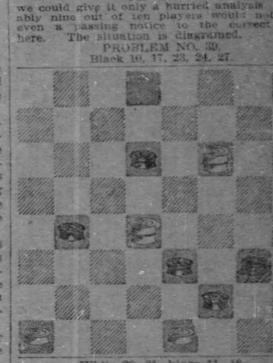
The non-prize winners will receive about $67 for each point made.

The American ex-champion and prince of analysts, Mr. A. J. Gedney, submits through the Boston Post a diagram of a game from several of his contributors and concludes the "correction" with the following:

"We incline to think a splendid win is missed here. Our time is so limited that we could give it only a hurried analysis, probably time out of ten players would not give even a passing notice to the correct play here. The situation is cleared."

PROBLEM NO. 39.

Black 10, 17, 23, 24, 27.



White 29, 31, kings 11, 18.

Black plays and wins.

This "Cross" game was played in Glasgow between Robert Stewart, Jr., champion of Scotland, and Harry Freeman:

11...15	7...14	19...23(a)	10...15	6...10
23...18	10...15	16...12	15...19	22...15
8...11	11...18	7...10	6...15	13...17
27...23	22...15	15...11(b)	32...27	18...9
4...8	12...16	9...15	15...19	5...14
23...19	24...20	21...26	27...23	25...18
10...14	20...24	28(c)	19...15	3...7
19...10	26...19	26...19	30...23	22...8
14...23	2...7	15...24	1...6	8...11
26...19	25...22	24...19	23...16	drawn.

(a) In continued with 8-3, 11-15, 10-16, 14-18, 3-7, 17-22, 16-12, 22-26, 21-17, 14-21, 7-23, 21-25(f), drawn.

(b) 24...28, 6-19, 15-8, 1-10 drawn.

(c) 28-24, 20-28, 6-19, 15-8, 1-10 drawn.

(d) 28-24, 20-28, 6-19, 15-24, 22-18, drawn. Wallace, 1898.

(e) 15-19, 22-18, 3-7, and white is strong.

(d) 28-27, 32-23, 6-14, 30-25, 5-9, 20-16, 13-24, 28-19, 10-15, 19-10, 6-15, 26-22, 1-5, 22-18, 15-22, 25-18, 12-16, 21-25, 24-28, 22-18, drawn.

(e) 12-8, or 28-18 will draw.

(f) If 20-25, then 25-28 wins for white.

"Alma" Game—Robert Frazer, Partick.

11-15	9-14	4-8	11-16	28-32	29-30
23-19	24-20	20-16	(a)25-22	27-23	30-26
8-11	18-24	12-19	8-11	32-27	26-22
22-18	28-19	16-12	(a)32-27	23-24	16-12
5-8	11-16	8-11	19-24	20-27	22-18
25-22	20-11	16-7	26-23	10-11	(b)2-7
11-15	19-24	2-11	24-28	31-24	Drawn.
26-23	27-20	22-17	23-19	11-7	
7-11	8-15	15-19	5-9	31-26	
17-13	30-26	29-25	19-16	24-19	

(a) The order of these moves is reversed in Frazer's original play, but if 32-27 is played first it allows a Black win by 5-9, as shown by J. Macfarlane, 25-32 played first appears to draw, and correct, the "Alma" book calls for, page 557, par. 4. I may say that 26-22 is Drummond's move, but he follows it with 32-28, and Black wins. A. Kear, jr.

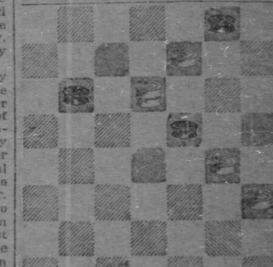
(b) Pedelets, in the "B. D. P." credits the above play to Drummond, but I presume this is an error.—J. A. Kear, jun.

"Ayrshire Lassie" Game.

By J. Ferguson in Draughts World.

11 15	22 28	6 9	22 15	16 20	21 14
24 20	10 14	24 19	3 7	20 7	9 13
8 11	26 22	1 6	20 16	10 14	7 10
28 24	5 13	30 26	14 18	8 7	6 9
4 8	19 15	7 10-a	26 22	13 23	10 6
23 19	7 11	13 9	8 12	15 11	drawn
15 18	31 26	12 19	18 11	23 32	
22 15	2 7	23 7	12 16	32 16	
11 18	26 22	10 19	11 7	14 17	

(a) Corrects Fraser's Ayrechire Lassie where 12 16 is played and W wins.



White: 7, 19, 24, 28, King 10.

Black plays and wins.

Among the Amateurs.

Burns birthday in Scotland according to the Draughts World is developing poetical moods among draughts players, and is in matches and all else thing Mr. Penman, in Glasgow, presided at a Burns social, the last anniversary, and the "Immortal Memory of Burns" was proposed, the poet as a draughts player likened, and Messrs. Currie and Brown supported the presiding officer something after this sort: "Burns was reared in a 'Double Corner.' He published many good line; he dearly loved the Ayrshire Lassie, whether she was a 'Maid of the Mill' or a daughter of the 'Laird and Lady.' He knew well both sides of Edinburgh." He was well acquainted with the "Farmer the Doctor and the Senator." He made a thorough study of the "Bridge" position. His draughts board is to be seen at Kilmarnock museum. He was a member of the "Jolly Beggars' club and used to say, as he captured his opponent's piece, 'A man's a man for a' that.'"

The Braddock Athletic association checker team has developed great strength, particularly when their best players meet on the same board. Indeed, if they continue to improve they will be able to successfully cope with any team in Western Pennsylvania so far they have been unusually successful. They have a comfortable club room, well supplied with checker paraphernalia and attended by enthusiastic members. Other clubs will have to look to their laurels.

The English championship tourney is ready to start tomorrow, Easter Monday. The entries include Allan Hynd, champion; Willie Gardner, Bradford champion and ex-champion of England; Alfred Jordan, champion of London and ex-champion of England; J. Hynd, champion of Lancashire and 1899 International; J. A. Kear, jr., and Jr. A. Few of the veterans were solicited to take part, but latest advice does not include the names of Other, T. Richmond, Frank Dunne, Frank Teschemacher or James Christie.

A visit to America by Mr. Richard Jordan for the purpose of engaging the players in a serious rise across the board, is again mooted, and in the event the same

BRAVE GIRL MAIL CARRIER OF ARIZONA

I GAVE HIM HALF OF THE WATER IN MY CANTEEN.

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

By H. G. TINSLEY.

WHEN you come to naming the many young women in the west who dare and do much in earning livelihoods by occupations that are usually filled by their nervy stalwart brothers, Sarah Burks ought to be put well up near the top of the list. She performs a labor that few men would dare, and for that reason she is known far and wide in Arizona territory.

Sarah Burks is a blue-eyed, ruddy-faced, sturdy, genial little woman of about 24, and she is Uncle Sam's mail carrier through a region lurking with dangers. People in Arizona say hers is the most dangerous mail route in the country. Twice a week Miss Burks rides with a mail bag from the frontier settlement of St. Johns, Arizona, some 50 miles across desert wastes of sagebrush and sand, over bald bleak mountains, through God forsaken gulches where Apache Indians used to have their strongholds, and where friendly whites are seldom seen to the copper mining camp of Show-low, Arizona. Leaving out the danger of attack by savages and meeting with border outlaws and wild beasts, it is as grim and desolate a journey as one can find anywhere in Uncle Sam's star routes. To fill the duties of mail carrier on that route requires a deal of courage, a lot of physical endurance, and a big chunk of self-confidence.

Desolation Reigns Supreme.

A more forbidding region than that through which Miss Burks carries her sack of mail could hardly be imagined by one used to civilization and unacquainted with conditions on the border land. It is a region of extinct volcanoes, sunbaked foothills, tiny alkali-impregnated streams, creeping reptiles and scorching aridity—where a traveler may be robbed and slain and the slayer would never be caught, and possibly the crime would not be known for weeks. Navajo Indians and occasionally a breech-clouted painted Apache wander over that region. They rarely go that way, and when they do it is to seek ledges of ore in the mountain fastnesses. Nothing in the way of vegetation can grow there. It is simply a region of rich minerals deposited by volcanic action ages ago. A jagged, barren surface of volcanic rock, mountainous heaps of volcanic ashes, broad rivers of solidified lava, miles in length and so rough of surface as to be impassable by man or beast, tell of the forces that once made all that havoc. Springs so strongly alkaline as to be fatal to whatever drinks of them rise here and there from the rocky earth. Mountains jagged and bare burst abruptly from the rough and broken plain.

Along the western border of this desolate, uncanny wilderness, Miss Sarah Burks rides twice a week. Generally she is alone, and if she has a companion he is a miner, a commercial traveler, or maybe a territorial lawyer who has rented a horse from Miss Burks' father, and she is to collect payment for the same and see to the care of the horse.

Always in Best of Spirits.

Notwithstanding her uncommon occupation and the depressing lonesomeness and affrighting qualities of the long rides over the route, Miss Burks is always light-hearted, and, although she realizes that constant watchfulness and coolness are very requisite in the performance of her duties and for her self-protection in such a region, she is seldom nervous. She is simply a resolute girl who knows that she has a duty to perform, however hazardous that may be, for the benefit of her invalid father and her little brothers and sisters. She is always armed with shooting irons, and when a mere child she was the crack shot of the mining camp at Barqua Hola. She says she is a fatalist, and that no matter how much danger may environ she will not come to her death until the appointed hour.

In 1886 Joseph Burks and his family came from Brooklyn to Flagstaff, Ariz., because of Mrs. Burk's lung disease. She died in 1886 and Mr. Burks engaged in wool growing just in time to lose all of his $21,000 in the industry, when the Wilson tariff law went into effect. The Burks family moved to St. Johns, in Apache county, and the family opened a little livery stable, while the family lived in a tent. Two years ago Mr. Burks took the United States mail contract over the "star" route from St. Johns to the copper and silver camp of Jimtown and on to Showlow, in Navajo county. Mr. Burks hesitated long about taking the contract because of the hazardous nature of the route. But the family was in sad financial pitch, and the six children needed care. So the contract for carrying the mails was signed and Mr. Burks became the postman across the lonely, blighting region from St. Johns to Jimtown, where he hired a man to carry the mail on to Showlow.

How She Came to Carry Mail.

Mr. Burks was taken severely ill in June, 1898. The contract to carry the mail had to be filled or the bondsman would be liable. There was but one thing to do when Mr. Burks lay sick and unconscious in bed, and that was to carry the mail in his stead. Without an hour's consideration Miss Sarah Burks got on a horse and be with the mail. It was useless for anyone to tell her the chances she was taking, and how she owed it to herself not to carry the mail in such a dangerous, uncanny region. She saw her duty and she started out when the pouch was ready and her father's horse had been bridled for her.

In six weeks Mr. Burks was up and about, but he will never be well enough to endure the jolting and arduousness of travel in any form among the mountains. He is a nervous wreck. So, while his daughter Sarah rides the route, he manages a little livery stable and is a notary public.

Miss Sarah Burks has grown brown and rugged in her service as Uncle Sam's mail carrier. She wears garments adapted to her work. Her hat is a wide straw, which she sometimes ties about her face when the winds (as they often do for a week at a time) sweep down across the bald mountains so hard that one wonders why the very mountain peaks are not toppled over. She wears short skirts of blue serge and a corduroy or canvas jacket, much like an Eton jacket, leathern leggings and heavy shoes. A belt with holster, in which a fine pistol rests, is always about her waist when she is on her horse. Then she has another revolver and a lot of cartridges in her saddle bags. She has as good horses as money can buy, and she carries a number of useful articles in her saddle bags. The mail pouch—which is a small one—is fastened on the rear of the saddle.

An Expert Marksswoman.

When chaffed about the probable uselessness of this martial display she young lady drew the gun, and, quickly and coolly as a professional shooting man could do, held it out with a firm hand and steady arm, and put all six bullets into a playing card posted 30 paces away.

"I've never had occasion to use it in earnest," she said, as she carefully wiped out the barrel and refilled the chambers, "but I always feel safer to have it with me. I'd as soon think of starting out without my mail bags as without my revolver, for I never know when I may need it. My father taught me to use it and I practice constantly. Would I use it if I had to? Well, I should say so. In the first place I've got to protect the property that is in my charge, and I'd do it with my last breath and my last cartride. And, besides, I might have to protect myself some time, although I never feel any anxiety about that."

"Have you ever been frightened by anything on one of these trips?"

"No, not really frightened, although I've been rather anxious sometimes. And once I would have been very much frightened if I hadn't had a companion and if it hadn't been a Mormon. I see you don't understand," she went on, smiling at the look of surprise on her questioner's face, "but one Mormon is as much protection against a band of Navajo Indians as any army regiment would be. You see, there are lots and lots of Mormon ranches and settlements all through this part of Arizona, and the Mormons have always been on good terms with the Indians. Most of the men speak the Navajo language and are so friendly with them that the Indians will not do anything a Mormon tells them not to do.

Mormon Sent Indians Home.

"Well, once last fall, this man, a Mormon, was riding on one of father's horses with me. He was on his way to Showlow, and we were about 20 miles southwest from St. John (near the old Sepulvida hacienda) when we saw a band of painted screaming Indians. It is not usual for the Navajos to come so far south, although they range constantly over the lava plains farther north and kill people up there every year. But this time a band of five of them rode down to the very road from behind some heaps of lava rocks before we knew they were there. They called to us and the Mormon answered them, and then they jabbered together a few minutes, after which the Indians rode off to the north again. As the Mormon was with me I knew there wasn't a particle of danger, but if he hadn't been there I would have been a badly scared girl, I tell you.

"The most memorable experience I ever had was last August—one day when the mercury must have been at about 115 in the shade, if any shade could be found in that region. I was jogging slowly over the spur of the Red mountains and was passing through a shallow gulch in this dreadful desert, among boulders of lava, when I heard a groan. Even my horse was startled at the sound and stood stark still. One goes for a whole day there time and again without seeing a living creature, except an occasional bird, or hearing a sound of any kind except himself. So the human groan was quite unnerving for a moment. Instinctively I reached for my pistol, when I heard another groan evidently made to attract my attention. I raised my pistol for immediate use and at the same time swept my eyes over the locality from which the groan came.

A Tragedy in the Desert.

A great, swart, bleeding hand appeared above a boulder about 30 feet from the trail, and then the form of a Mexican who seemed to be trying to get on his feet. His face was bloody, and I never saw a more horrible specimen of a human being and I never thought so fast and so much before. Every bandit story I had ever read, every story of Apache Kid and his murderous gang went scudding trough my mind as I sat there with my cocked pistol aimed straight at the bloody, repulsive wretch trying to get on his feet by holding on the boulder.

"I neither spoke nor stirred, but kept my earnest gaze steadily on the Mexican. I saw a rifle lying close beside him, and knew he was a good shot, as all the Mexicans are. Finally, after what seemed an age, the fellow managed to speak to me. I then saw that he had been shot in the cheek so that his jaw was broken, and while he was semi-delirious with pain and loss of blood in that baking atmosphere, he could not control his mouth. He knew that I was frightened and he tried to tell me by his mumbled words and his feeble motions that he was unarmed and wanted my help in his distress.

"I dismounted, and going over to the boulder with pistol still in hand, I saw another Mexican stretched out there on his back with his eyes staring straight and his mouth wide open. The Mexican who had called me there sank back upon the ground from sheer exhaustion when I came near. I gave him half the water in the canteen on my horse, and fixed up a contrivance with his gory blanket by which the hot sunshine was kept out of his eyes. It may seem very little to do for a person in that horrible condition, but it was all I could do. It even seemed to me then a pitifully small service. I sopped a corner of a rag in a tin cup of water and washed as best I could the wounds about the man's face. That gave him some relief and kept the flies away.

Revolver Against Bowie Knife.

"He managed to tell me that he and his dead comrade had had a war of words on their trail across the mountains. They were evidently abandoned, half-civilized beings. I did not hear what they had a row about. The dead man attacked his comrade with a pistol, when the other could not reach for his own pistol quick enough to shoot back. Instead, the attacked Mexican drew his bowie knife, and the two men clenched in a mortal embrace. Each man held to the other with a powerful grip, and neither gave nor asked quarter, until death came to one of the fighting Mexicans. While the attacking man pressed his pistol against his antagonist's body, and discharged every cartridge in it into the man, the latter drove his bowie knife again and again into his antagonist. The knife did its mortal work quickest, but the six shed balls in the other man brought death half an hour after I reached there. The shooting had occurred probably five hours before I came riding along that way.

"When the Mexican—I have never heard his name—died, I mounted my horse, and, hot as it was, went galloping over toward Jimtown, where I told of the bloody scene I had come upon. A constable started back at once over the trail.

"Have I ever seen any bears on my mail route? Yes, often, in the spring and fall months when the beasts are migrating. Only last March I turned a bend in the road among the foothills of the Magollon mountains, and there, not half a mile ahead, were two black bears and two cubs trudging slowly along.

She Scared the Bears.

"I looked to my shooting irons, but I know enough about bears never to wound or harm one unless I know I can entirely kill it at the next shot, or I know positively where there is an avenue of escape open to me when hard pressed by bruin. A bear, unless wounded, or crazy hungry, will go out of one's way at the least chance of escape. So I put my hands to my mouth and yelled and made hideous noises to inform the bear family of my approach. The beasts stopped a second, at my first shout, looked back, and then made for the nearest hiding spot among the rocks. By the time I had reached the place where the beasts had left the road, I saw nothing of them but tracks.

"I see coyotes every week, but I have never seen a mountain lion, and that's what I should really like to watch some day. The mountain lion, so old-time hunters and trappers say, is the most wonderful acrobat in the world.

"No, I have no fear of bandits. The mail I carry never had anything valuable in it, and I let that fact be known everywhere. Besides, the country through which I travel is so utterly good-for-nothing that a jack rabbit would have had a hard rustle for a living in it, and bandits would have hard picking off the few poor, tattered prospectors who go that way. If I should, however, be held up, I'd be sensible. I have just said I never carry valuables, and any bandit can look through the mail pouch to his heart's content before I'm going to be shot. I'd put my long practice at fire arms into good use, however, rather than let anyone intentionally run over me on the route. But I've never had the least occasion for such an episode, and it is now the least of my troubles."

A CATAMOUNT FOR A HOUSE PET

MISS VAN NEST AND HER PET CATAMOUNT.

ANOTHER VIEW OF CHERRY.

CHERRY AT AN EARLY AGE POSING FOR HER PICTURE.

TIFFIN, O., March 29.—Miss Jessie Van Nest of Tiffin is the owner of a pet which, if loose in its native haunt—Indian Teritory—would be hunted by the inhabitants as a wild and savage animal. In Tiffin it playfully leaps from the parlor chairs to the piano and back again. At some of the recent cat shows this cat has been making a great hit. Its growl frequently creates no little awe, if not excitement, among the attendants.

This remarkable pet is known among the Cherokee nation as a catamount, but Miss Van Nest says that "spotted lynx" is the correct name. Last May it was captured on Bushy mountain, Cherokee nation, Indian Teritory, by an Indian and a United States land appraiser. The land appraiser is Miss Van Nest's father. The nest of the mother cat was located by the Indian. The captors watched their opportunity and when the mother cat was away after food they removed the kittens from their home at the age of about four days. One of the kittens died, another was accidentally killed, and "Cherry," as she is called, alone survived.

The United States land appraisers kept the kitten at Camp 10 for several weeks and she became the pet of the party. She greatly enjoyed a romp with the dogs of the camp. Cherry was as gentle as a domestic kitten, but decidedly more active and playful. When Mr. Van Nest returned to Tiffin in July, after completing the work of appraising the lands, he brought Cherry with him and presented her to his daughter, who has become greatly attached to her. Today she weighs 20, and when full grown will weigh 40 pounds.

Unamiable Traits Subdued.

The species of wild animal to which Cherry belongs is seldom tamed, and for this reason unusual interest centers in this pet. In their wild state these animals are very savage, attacking their victim both with teeth and claws. Cherry has not once, as yet, followed this natural impulse of her ancestors. Her voice must necessarily be of its natural tone, but her owner well knows that a growl from Cherry is a sign of fright, tals sometimes from being in a strange place, such as a cat show.

At her Tiffin home Cherry is given the freedom of the house. Though she has resided here several months the family still enjoys watching her interesting movements. She often jumps from the floor to the top of a five-foot bookcase, and from there leaps to the piano a short distance away. She will jump in her owner's lap and sleep peacefully for a long time. She likes to be noticed and petted, and if one of the members of the family lies down Cherry is upon the couch in a minute, purring and wanting to be stroked. Strange to say, she appears to have a decided love for small children, and in expressing her attentions often jumps high over their heads.

Cherry shows out of her native traits in her selection of a place to sleep. In summer, out of doors, she sleeps in the trees, and even in the house she seldom lies on the floor, but instead chooses the top of a high piece of furniture. It's a really comical sight to see Cherry sleeping in a fruit tree in the yard. Quickly springing up into the tree this queer cat lies down on a limb, her paws hanging down on both sides.

Last autumn when the leaves had fallen and had been raked into a pile to burn, Cherry inaugurated a new pastime. She systematically buried herself in the leaves, the front part of her head only protruding. Here, with all the stealthiness of a wild beast of the cat species, she watched for her prey—sparrows—not neglecting an opportunity to frighten an unsuspecting person or dog that might pass now and then. One of the dogs of the neighborhood often enjoys a romp with Cherry, and a boxing match Cherry is an expert at boxing. Standing on her hind feet and using her front ones. The neighborhood cats, however, avoid her as they would a canine, though Cherry apparently would be glad to make up with them.

Cherry As Others See Her.

The reader by this time is undoubtedly curious as to the general appearance of Cherry. She has a heavy coat of silver gray fur, beautifully marked with stripes and spots. The end of her bob-tail and tips of her ears are black. Her limbs and feet are large in proportion to her body, her body growing bigger as he increases. Naturally her hind limbs she uses mostly in making a spr larger and better developed tha front ones. He teeth and claws a tremely sharp and must be clipped o Her hearing and sight are marvelous. Miss Van Nest has watched her closely and tested her in many ways, and fee sure that Cherry does not possess th sense of smell. The animal intelligence is notable. She seems to understand perfectly her owner's words addressed to her. She resents any harsh treatment. Cherry is fed cooked beef, chicken birds. She will eat no fat, and with reference to drink, unlike the domestic cat, prefers water to milk.

In December last Cherry was entered at the Pet Stock show at Cleveland and proved a great attraction, more so than any other animal of the cat species. Other cat shows also wanted Cherry. She was especially invited to be present at the show given by the Beresford Cat club of Chicago, where she was sent by express. On arrival at the Coliseum, where the show was held, Cherry was somewhat excited from the travel, noise and close confinement, and consequently looked wild and growled, and the attendants were afraid to remove her from the shipping box to the cage. A lady friend, whom Miss Van Nest had met at the Cleveland show, saw her handle Cherry there and became much attached to the pet. She being in Chicago at the time Miss Van Nest wrote to her asking her to take charge of Cherry on arrival. When the lady learned that Cherry had arrived, she went to her cage, took her out, and petted her, and the animal seemed perfectly contented, to the great surprise of the many who witnessed the incident.

On Cherry's return from Chicago to Tiffin, the people of Fremont requested her presence at their Pet Stock show. Cherry was there and was again the main attraction. Here Miss Van Nest took her out of her cage and around to see the other cats, also the chickens. Now Cherry is very fond of chicken and when she hears one crow is immediately alert. At Fremont she sized them up carefully, but made no effort to get at them.

Wind as a Destroyer.

Dr. A. A. Julien recently brought before the New York Academy of Sciences evidence to show that the ravages wrought upon sea bluffs during great storms are often due to the wind as much as to the ocean waves. Sand and salt spray driven for hours before a violent wind act like a gigantic sand-blast, cutting away, with surprising rapidity, the layers of gravel and sand of which many projecting headlands are composed. The surfaces of bodies exposed to such a wind are soon pitted. In a great gale in 1898 a single night sufficed to convert the window panes of the life saving station at Truro into ground glass.

So many discourtesies can be attributed to one's ignorance or raising that there is little left for a true gentleman to become offended at.

When a Woman Becomes Passee

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HISTORY tells us that passionate love was given to George Eliot when she had passed her 50th birthday; to Mme. de Stael at 44, and to Charlotte Bronte at 36.

Helen of Troy was 44 when she fascinated Paris with her beauty and charm and fled with him to make subject matter for all sorts of ancient and modern writers, from Homer to Edgar Saltus. She was old enough to know better. If she had foreseen the amount of notoriety to be hers it's quite likely she would have preferred the dullness of virtuous obscurity.

Three generations of the house of Levigne paid equally ardent court to Ninon de l'Enclos and Mme. de Maintenon was 50 when the greatest monarch in Europe married her for love. Mmes. Recamier had lost none of her beauty at 55. For modern examples, there is the Divine Sara and the adorably vivacious Rehan. They, too, seem to find no dividing fence that shall separate the youthful present from the withered has-been.

Balzac declared that a woman was most attractive at 30. Guy de Maupassant admitted that a woman might be attractive at 40, while Thomas Hardy, that exceeding dreary voice crying in the wilderness goes so far as to insinuate that a woman's personal charm is gone at 33.

With this confliction and wide divergence of opinion it is impossible that all should be right. Therefore, let us presume that all are wrong, at least when they fix a definite age for women to fade and break.

There is no definite age for this. How can there be? It is unhappiness and unhappiness alone that robs the fresh color, darkens the sparkling eyes and droops pitifully the laughing mouth, deadening the piquant manner into apathetic listlessness.

How often do we hear this verified in such exclamations as these: "Poor girl! She has never looked the same since her mother's death." There was the gnawing pain of grief and loss. "I saw Eleanor today for the first time since her marriage. How she has broken." Domestic tragedy here, hidden by the proud wife, yet patent to the world in every line of her once unmarked face and in her haunting eyes.

Do away with unhappiness and there will be no passe women. How may eyes be bright that must weep in bitterness for neglect and cruelty and cares? How may the soft roundness of cheek remain when grief clutches the heart?

One day every woman must look into her mirror and see a caricature of her former self. And unless she can call back peace to her perturbed spirit and quiet happiness to her heart her beauty is gone and with it her charm, her fascination, irrevocably.

"That girl can't talk a little bit."

"Is that so?"

"Quite true. The only thing she said to me the whole evening was 'No' and I had to propose to her to get her to say that."

Spring Blossoms

Stars of Pittsburgh's Grand Opera Season

TERNINA AS ELSA IN "LOHENGRIN."

EMMA CALVE AS CARMEN.

DE MARCHI AS RADAMES IN "AIDA."

FRITZI SCHEFF.

MARCELLA SEMBRICH AS ULANA IN "MANRU."

THE five operas which comprise the fourth season in Pittsburgh by the entire company from the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, are as widely contrasted as is possible, yet represent masterpieces of differing merit, and in their interpretation such great artists have been chosen as will give special value to individual parts. The five operas and the dates of their presentation are as follows: "Aida," April 14; "Manru," by Paderewski, April 15; "Carmen," afternoon, April 16; "Lohengrin," evening, April 16; "Marriage of Figaro," April 17.

The "Marriage of Figaro," by Mozart, dates back to 1786, and is the one strictly lyric opera on the list. It is Mozart's masterpiece, and for over a century has had no successor or equal. It is lyric comedy par excellence, and with such artists as Emma Eames, Marcella Sembrich, Fritzi Scheff, Mr. Campanari and Edouard de Reszke in the cast a rare interpretation is assured.

"Carmen" stands alone among the operas produced in France during 40 years. It was first brought out in 1875, and is the one work that will carry Bizet's name far into the future. With Mme. Calve and Mr. Alvarez and Mr. Scotti the ideal artists have been secured for Pittsburgh.

Four years before "Carmen" was brought out Verdi produced "Aida" under the patronage of the khedive of Egypt at Cairo in 1871. The music represents Verdi's change of style from the period represented by "Traviata" and "Trovatore." "Aida" is picturesque in its situations and dramatically intense. No work of Verdi's since then has taken the place of "Aida" in the minds of the public of the present generation. Even New York has not had such a list of singers in "Aida" as Pittsburgh will hear on April 14, for they include Emma Eames, Louise Homer, Antonio Scotti, Edouard de Reszke and the new Italian tenor, De Marchi, whose voice is the finest Italian tenor heard in this country during 20 years.

The newest opera on the list is "Manru," by Paderewski, and in this work centers enormous interest. It has had about 20 performances in Europe within one year, and before it reaches Pittsburgh will have been heard six times in this country. The Pittsburgh cast is identical with that which Mr. Grau has made permanent, and includes Mr. von Bandrowski, who, at Mr. Paderewski's request, came to this country to create the title part. Mme. Sembrich has also earned new honors through her interpretation of Ulana, but to David Bispham has come the credit of a really great stage creation in the part of Urok, the dwarf in this opera. The other parts, taken by Mme. Homer, Mr. Blass and Mr. Muhlmann, are in more than superior hands.

The only Wagner opera to be heard during the season is the most popular one of "Lohengrin," and it will have such a cast as is exceptional even in New York. The singers assigned to "Lohengrin" will not be heard in any other opera, with the exception of Mr. Blass, who has the important part of the gypsy fiddler in "Manru." In "Lohengrin" Mme. Ternina is Elsa, Mr. Van Dyck is Lohengrin, Mme. Schumann-Heink, Ortrud, and Mr. Van Rooy, Telramund, a noble list, indeed.

No previous opera season in Pittsburgh has so complied with the demands of all tastes—the ultra modern, the classic, the midway Italian and French school—as that of five performances now absorbing this public.

The subscription period continues until Wednesday night, April 9, and seats will be allotted in the order in which subscriptions are received. Although the subscription now exceeds $20,000 in amount, not quite half the seats in Duquesne garden are taken; so it will be seen there are abundant positions for new subscribers and for those who wait for the single sale, which begins Thursday, April 10.

The entire company from New York will participate in the Pittsburgh season and three eminent conductors will have charge—Mr. Walter Damrosch, Mr. A. Seppelli and Mr. Elon. There will be an orchestra of 90, chorus and ballet of nearly 100, in all more than 200 persons.

Those who refrained from going to the opera last year because of their doubt as to the fitness of Duquesne garden for such an exclusive affair as grand opera were this year, it happened, among the first to take subscriptions, for the memory of the delightful social side of the performances last year is an agreeable one. The garden this year for grand opera is now being prepared on lines similar to those of last year—the original length being lessened by fully 50 feet, a sounding board and the tiers of boxes forming a reflecting surface for the sound. The palm garden will be treated with more care and will be a more luxurious place for promenade than was the case last year. Refreshments will be served during the entr'actes, and at the close of the operas and in every way the comfort of the great audiences will be closely studied. A more efficient carriage service will be arranged than heretofore.

CHARACTER MIRRORED IN STAGE MAKE-UP

Behind the Glare of the Footlights Subtle Artifices Are Required to Counterfeit Nature.

By MAY ROBSON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MAY ROBSON, a comedienne who made a very wide reputation by playing the eccentric character roles for several seasons in Charles Frohman's productions and in others of considerable importance in the east, has made a great hit this season in the character of Mrs. Bang, the opposite comedy role to that played by James K. Powers "the boy" in the London Gaiety theater success, "The Messenger Boy."

Miss Robson has always been noted for her wonderfully clever make-ups. In this production she has excelled all her previous efforts and appears in several costumes absolutely weird in their grotesqueness. In the role of Mrs. Bang she carries the main interest of the subplot. Her husband has deserted her 17 years before the opening of the story. Her son Tommy, is commissioned as a messenger boy to carry a message to Egypt to an English governor. That day she had picked up a copy of the Illustrated London News and sees in it a portrait of Booker Pasha, the Nile commissioner. In this picture she believes she sees the likeness of her long-lost husband. Learning that Tommy is to go to Egypt she declares she will accompany him to ascertain the truth. Although seeming a serious thread in the story of the comedy this interest is given an almost entirely humorous aspect, the eccentric Mrs. Bang participating in many of the comic complications, in which her son Tommy becomes involved. Miss Robson has written down for the readers of The Gazette some of the principles of stage make-up and has revealed some of the "tricks of the trade" by which she and other artists gain their effects. Her article follows:

May Robson's First Character Part.

As Tilly in "Hoop of Gold," a few years ago. Miss Robson gave the first great characterization of a slavey to the American stage.

Make-up and Character.

In all character work make-up is an important element. With many actors it is the most important, but this is because they do not seem to realize that eccentricities in face, carriage, pose and costume represent and possibly are the products of mental and spiritual eccentricities within. The half open expressionless mouth of the thick-witted person and the drooping eyelid of extreme weariness or mental incapacity are significant of the character which occupies the body of which they are a part. Any group of mental peculiarities is bound to express itself in the appearance of their possessor. This is why in the work I have mentioned, which consists in the portrayal of eccentric, one-sided or comical characters, the artist must bestow the greatest attention upon her external preparation for the footlights.

Of course, the voice and the action must be equally expressive. If they are not the part is doomed to be a failure. As between the two, the mental simulation is far more important than the physical. The great artist depends upon the former, the stage artisan upon the latter. But both artist and artisan must study and work along the same lines to produce good results.

Mistake of Exaggeration.

In the prosecution of effects it is a mistake to suppose that exaggeration or excessive distortion cuts like a two-edged sword. They produce a laugh in the first place, but they make the audience laugh not with the actor, but at him or her. The Thespian who indulges in these practices descends to the level of a clown or harlequin. Such performances remind me of the comedians of a Chinese stage. The man who plays the light comedy part stencils his face with light bars of white, black and red, while the man who plays low comedy parts converts his face into something half way between a death's head and a Mephistopheles. So does the circus clown and the poor "Pantaloon" of pantomime.

The moment you see such make-ups you know instinctively that you are looking at a funny man and are expected to laugh. His is a useful conventionalism and is admirable for the pleasing of small boys and backwoods audiences. But it is a long way from true art.

The careful performer tries as far as possible to be natural, and relies upon minute changes for a powerful effect. Thus, the mouth is an index to the character to a very large extent. Its expression depends upon the muscles which make up the lips and the cheeks. These always indicate themselves in life by half visible lines and imperceptible shades and shadows, which in later life deepen into wrinkles and crowsfeet. By the judicious use of a little color these markings can be imitated without much trouble and the face transformed into that of whatever character the actor wishes to assume.

The use of color is always essential. In the glare of the footlights the natural relation of the colors of the face is destroyed. The reason is very simple. In real life light falls from above; in stage life it comes from below. In addition to this artificial light is never is pure white, like sunlight. It ranges from a slight yellowish white, as in the case of electric light, to a rich yellow, in the case of ordinary illuminating gas. To offset this chromatic effect the actor must use strong reds, browns, grays and yellows.

One of Coquelin's Methods.

Coquelin is said to have obtained a marvelous effect by the use of two pieces of adhesive plaster on either side of the mouth, just below the lower lip. He applied the material so as to stimulate the loose lip of a worn-out sensualist, and owing to the color and tranparency of the material it scarcely could be distinguished from the skin to which it adhered. It was so cut that its circumference coincided with the wrinkles in the face of the character he was trying to portray. Paraloe, I think it was, made a realistic imitation of the oblique eye of the Chinaman by a similar use of the small piece of adhesive plaster.

Working along similar lines it is easy to have the eyebrows raised a little so as to give the appearance of blinking surprise so common to faces of people from the country districts when they first come to New York, while by changing the curvature and the color of the eyebrow various spiritual and mental characteristics may be indicated or imitated without trouble. Dental effects are not uncommon, although it is well to bear in mind that scarcely more than one out of two persons show the teeth in talking. Women, I think, show them more than men. The tendency with both men and women is to conceal the teeth by the lips when they are irregular and ugly. For this reason the practice of making up the teeth is seldom of great use. Where the actor discloses the teeth naturally in conversation it is often of value.

May Robson in Street Costume.

"Your imagination has been outrunning the constable, as usual. The moment a pair of trousers appears on our doorstep it sets to work to discover if those trousers are paid for or had on tick. If paid for, deduct the same from the annual income and what remains? That is the arithmetical puzzle you set yourself. You don't bother with the ticky gentlemen."—Mrs. L. B. Walford, "Charlotte."

MISS EVELYN MILLARD,

Leading Lady in Stephen Phillips' New Play, "Paolo and Francesca," at the St. James' Theater, London.

PLAYWRIGHT JONES HISSED IN LONDON

"The Princess' Nose" Shows a Preference for Unsavory Smells—Beerbohm Tree Will Revive Richard II.—Wanted: An Opera Libretto—Charles Frohman as an Actor.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, March 22.—When an emphatically British sort of Englishman, like Henry Arthur Jones undertakes to turn a painful domestic situation into frolicsome French farce, we get the sort of thing produced here under the title of "The Princess' Nose." Much has been expected of this play, for Mr. Jones is generally held to be one of the two greatest living British playwrights. His title to this high rank probably would be unquestioned, except by a few critics to whom he seems to act as a red rag, if it were not for what might be called his "blind eye." When he looks on life through the good eye we get such dramas as "Mrs. Dane's Defence," "The Liars" and "The Middleman." When the blind eye comes into operation we get "Karnac Sahib" and "The Princess' Nose," with every sign that the author has detected no difference between these and the others.

The princess, whose nose gets into the title of the latest Jones drama, but who otherwise has nothing to do with the play, is an English girl who has married a rich, polished, handsome French prince. Their country house in England, where the whole of the play takes place, seems to be swamped in a sort of moral malaria. The prince makes love to his wife's old school friend Mrs. Malpas; a professional lady-killer of the most detestable variety makes love to the princess, and tells, when anyone will listen to him, of the other women he has conquered. Even the princess herself presently makes love to her own husband in singularly unladylike and objectionable fashion to keep him from running after the other woman, and threatens to dishonor his name with the first man who comes handy if the prince persists in eloping. "Morals," says Mr. Jones, "are merely a matter of geography." Whereupon one reflects that the particular region in which this choice family party was discovered might well have been left unexplored.

The wiles, weepings and threats of the princess are of no avail, and the prince starts off to join the other woman, who, having been turned out of the house by the princess, had gone on ahead to the railway station. Scarcely has the prince gone before the lady of his quest is brought back to the house by the family doctor. She had been thrown from her carriage, her nose had been broken and her beauty spoiled for ever. The noble prince returns disguised next morning. The princess gleefully tells him of her rival's fate. The prince, of course, cannot be expected to continue to love a woman with a broken nose. He returns, therefore, to the arms of the princess, and all's well.

When the curtain fell on this mess, however, all was not well. Irene Vanbrugh as the princess and H. B. Irving as the prince had done wonders with their respectively disagreeable roles and were applauded valiantly. Then some solitary soul down in front called out "Author." The applause ceased as if by magic, there was an ominous silence and then came hisses. The author did not appear.

Beerbohm Tree has the trick of making money out of Shakespeare. He even extracted coin from "King John," a feat that was declared impossible by everyone who was posted on the annals of the stage. So it is not out of sheer bravado that he has decided to revive "Richard II." whenever a successor is needed for "Ulysses"—which apparently will not be for a long time yet.

Edmund Kean revived "Richard II." for a run which lasted an unlucky 13 nights. Charles Kean spent a fortune trying to make it go and failed to get all that fortune back. Macready tackled it twice and on neither occasion did it reach a third performance. Sir Henry Irving was tempted by it, but resisted the temptation. But Mr. Tree does not mind all this in the least. He was confronted by a similar series of melancholy facts when he decided to revive "King John." Americans who come over for the coronation season will have a chance to see most of the Tree Shakespearian productions, for he intends to revive them for a short time each just before the end of the season.

If some one of the thousands who are trying to write plays could manage instead to turn out a good libretto for an opera, he or she might find an excellent customer in Ernest Albert. The famous pianist has just demonstrated for the third time that he has the knack of writing the right sort of music for opera, yet the work was kept from being much of a success by the undramatic qualities of the book, which was based on Victor Hugo's romantic drama, "The Tyrant of Padua." Franchetti's new opera, "Germania," was produced on Tuesday night at the famous La Scala in Milan and seems to have been well received, although it is too early yet to learn whether it is likely to be an addition to the scanty list of modern operas that have come to stay. It deals with the efforts of the Germans to throw off Napoleon's yoke.

Charles Frohman in person made a brilliant appearance in a London performance of Paul Potter's "Notre Dame" the other night. Others in the cast were William Gillette, Edna May and Ellaline Terriss. Mr. Frohman is said to have played the juvenile lead with distinction. The play had to be produced at a few hours' notice in order to protect the copyright. The actors were gathered from all available quarters and the posters required by law were printed and duly displayed in the lobby of the duke of York's theater in time for the performance to begin shortly after midnight.

HADDON CHAMBERS' "MODERN MAGDALEN" SCORES A SUCCESS

By ALONZO NEWCOMB.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, March 29.—A new play by Haddon Chambers called "A Modern Magdalen" was produced at the Bijou theater by Miss Amelia Bingham. The scenes are laid in New York. The heroine—the role played by Miss Bingham—is Katinka Jenkins, the daughter of a shiftless insurance broker, who has lost his position through drink, and who is deeply in debt to one Brinker, a money lender. Others in the Jenkins family are Katinka's stepmother, Emily, a shrewish woman, and Olivia, her half-sister, a delicate, sickly girl. Boarding with the family is Eric Hargreaves, a poor student, in love with Katinka.

Katinka has tried to obtain honest employment, but everywhere her beauty has brought her insults. Albert Lindsey, a club man, follows her home and offers her love and friendship. He is already married, he confesses, and Katinka spurns his offers. Eric learns of the incident and proposes marriage. His offer, too, she rejects, because he is too poor, and when her father wants her to wed Brinker, whom she hates, and Olivia falls ill, she decides to seek Lindsey's protection and aid.

This move apparently helps the family fortunes, and in the second act they are found in much better circumstances. Olivia has regained her health and is in love with John Strong, a purist and agent of the Society for the Suppression of Vice. Katinka herself has become a singer of risque songs on the vaudeville stage and is Lindsey's mistress. She visits her father's home and there meets Brinker, whose passion for her is as strong as ever. A family quarrel ensues and Mrs. Jenkins blurts out the whole story of Katinka's downfall. Olivia, horrified, rejects her sister's love and Katinka, brokenhearted, departs.

The next act takes us to Katinka's handsome apartments. She is giving a supper when word comes that Lindsey's liaison has been discovered by his wife and that he is a defaulter. He pleads with Brinker for money to save himself, but the money lender refuses. Katinka, too, refuses him her sympathy. John Strong, the moralist, is a member of the party and his hypocrisy is revealed by his attempts to make love to the actress. She is so disgusted with it all that she attempts to end her life. Eric, who has just enlisted for the Spanish-American war, comes to the rescue and persuades her to join the army nurses.

As may be imagined, the play gives plenty of opportunity to the other principals in the cast as well as to Miss Bingham. Henry E. Dixey will appear as the drunken father, Mrs. Madge Carr Cooke as the shrewish wife and Miss Lucille Spinney as Olivia. Wilton Lackaye has the role of Brinker. Arthur Byron that of Eric and Joseph Holland that of Lindsey. Ferdinand Gootschalk will play the part of John Strong. Others in the cast are Alfred Fisher, Robert Dudley, William Moore, Gordon Johnson, Misses Adele Farrington, Florence Thacher, Florence Lloyd and Lillian Wright.

Miss Bingham, following the example of Mr. Alexander in London, announced that persons entering the theater during an act should not be permitted to take their seats until the drop of the curtain. Of course this made the usual how-de-do.

Forbes Robertson and Gertrude Elliott in "Mice and Men."

This shows Mark Embury, the Hamstead recluse, teaching his ward, "Little Britain," from the Foundling School, how to write. Embury ultimately falls in love with the girl, but she marries his young nephew. "Mice and Men" is a great success.—The Tatler.

Aggressive persons, tenacious of their own rights, asserted themselves loudly as to the imposition. It is strange how these persons so strenuous as to their own rights willingly trample on the rights of others. It is a good move and will abate a nuisance. The hat problem was met and solved in just such fashion. Persons who pay to see a play should be seated in time, and when seated should be protected from late comers who destroy the pleasure of the first act.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED.

They sat on the couch. He gazed on her with love beaming from his eyes, while her orbs flashed back an effulgence that rivaled the electric light.

"You are—you are—" he breathed, rather at a loss for words of affection, "you are the light of my life!"

She gave him a look of alarm, and then whispered softly in his ear: "Take care my father does not put you out!"

George—Well, all love—at any rate, I love—the true, the beautiful and the good.

Maud (blushing)—I—I thought you did, George, and I'm sure papa will consent.

HE WILL GET A SEAT.

The Last Man stood and gazed upon
The devastation far,
"At last!" he cried, in triumph loud,
"At last a vacant car!"

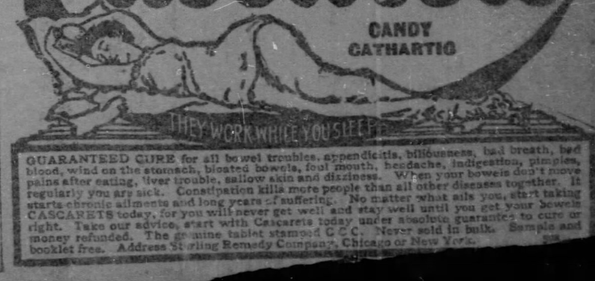
AN APRIL MORNING.

This morning when I woke I heard
The low, sweet chatter of a bird
Beside my window, where so long
I've missed the music of the song
That filled last summer with delight,
And saw a sudden, arrowy flight—
A flash of blue that soars and sings—
A bit of heaven itself on wings.

"The blue-bird has come back!" I cried,
And flung the window open wide.
I leaned across the mossy sill,
And heard the laughing little riff
That comes but once a year, and says
Through the brief round of April days
Then, when its banks with bloom are bright,
It seems to vanish in a night.

The old spring gladness filled the air.
I breathed it, felt it everywhere.
How blue the sky was! and a tint
Or color that was but a hint
Of "green things growing" greeted me
Along the willows by the lea.
And I could feel, and almost hear,
The quickened pulses of the year.

A warm south wind that seemed a draught
Of wine the sweetest ever quaffed
Blew round me, bringing balmy smells
That made me dream of pumpernels,
And arbutus blooms in pinewood nooks,
And gay wake-robins by the brooks,
And I was happy as the bird
Whose heart with spring's swift joy was stirred.
—Eben E. Rexford, in Home and Flowers.
Springfield, O., for April.



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Gossip of New York Theatres

BLANCHE BATES MAKING UP FOR CIGARETTE IN "UNDER TWO FLAGS"

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

METROPOLITAN THEATRICALS

Blanche Bates in a Popular Priced House. How the Newest Belasco Star Is Winning Favor With Two Galleries—A Chat With the Creator of "Cigarette" About Her Manager, Her Friends in the Profession, the Theater-Going Public and Stage-Struck Girls—Brief Items About Margaret Anglin and Ida Conquest.

By HENRY G. SYDNEY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, March 29.—There is a world of eloquence in Blanche Bates' handclasp. I am afraid it is not "good form" and would fail to find favor in high society. Rather it reminds one of the welcome of a ranchman in Northern Montana, who has not entertained a white visitor in three months. Miss Bates has her "company manner" clasp, which, no doubt, she extends when pouring tea and doing other honors at social functions, but the unbridled, unschooled clasp most strongly indicative of this successful young actress is full of determination, energy, sympathy and intense personal magnetism. It is all over in a flash, but it leaves you a-tingle and a-glow, and with a full realization of just why David Belasco selected Miss Bates as one of his proteges in stage art.

We met in her dressing room at the Academy of Music, where she was making up for the role of "Cigarette" in "Under Two Fags." She had just removed her street hat and with it a fluffy wig of dark brown hair. A short, but promising crop of boyish locks surmounted the mobile face, mute evidence of the price Miss Bates had paid, in fever, for years of toil in her profession.

"Well, there is one comfort—Mr. Belasco can not drag you about by the hair as he is said to have done to Mrs. Carter—in the interests of art."

Miss Bates flashed around at the speaker.

"Don't jest on that topic, please. Mr. Belasco is a marvel. No one can appreciate his methods who has not been under his direction. It is like the hand of a master striking dead keys into life. He knows the heart of a woman as no other man on earth does. He says it is the result of observation. I believe it is a God-sent gift. At rehearsals he is fascinating. He works out the situations, cuts here, adds there, groups us as if we were men on a chess board, and at his elbow stands a stenographer taking notes. Details of a scene come to him like an inspiration, but he never seems to burden his mind with these details after he has worked them out. That is for the stenographer to record."

Loyal and enthusiastic? Decidedly so, but not a woman of caprices and fads, of impulse and regrets. A moment later I noticed on the wall, side by side, portraits of Mrs. Leslie Carter and Julia Marlowe. I asked if they were her favorites.

"The greatest actress on the American stage today and the dearest woman in the business," she responded heartily. "Julia Marlowe is positively the most loveable woman I know. And as for Mrs. Carter—she is to me the personification of passion, whether of love or hatred, fear or remorse. I have seen actresses shed genuine tears; I have witnessed death scenes that made me creep, but it was left for Mrs. Carter to show me a woman who could actually shrivel. And shrivel she does in that last act of 'Du Barry.'"

She had risen, her white negligee swathed about her, her face alight, a prophetess for enthusiasm and animation. I pointed to a picture of herself, a newspaper print crudely colored, and the charm was broken.

"That? Oh, a youthful admirer sent me that. He cut it from a Sunday paper, colored it as he remembered my costuming of 'Cigarette.' In his letter he apologized for his spelling on the grounds that I was the first girl he had ever written to, and he naturally felt embarrassed."

"Yes, I like children. They are always doing the most unexpectedly entertaining things. A well-known critic brought his two little nephews to the matinee last Wednesday and happened to have seats in the same box with Lillian Russell. The older boy became quite chummy with Miss Russell, who brought him candy between the acts. They arrived just as my horse trotted in for his regular treat of carrots, and the boy was permitted to feed the pony. As he left he thanked me eloquently and remarked:

"'Say, Miss Bates, if I was to tell the boys at school tomorrow that I had sat in a box with Miss Lillian Russell and fed carrots to Miss Blanche Bates' horse they'd say I was fibbing, wouldn't they?'

"'Isn't my pony a dear? I think he is my one fad, and he has never failed me once on the stage. Cochise is his name, and we are great chums. He was so easy to train. I got him in December and we opened in February; by that time he knew his business like a veteran. Oh, but he is spoiled! He comes in after every performance and goes straight to the mirror, as if to say, "You're a wonder, my boy.' Once we changed the position of the pier glass and he was so disappointed. After viewing himself he has his carrots and backs out again, except on Wednesday afternoon between 4 and 5, when he remains in attendance while the stage manager, my maid and I have tea.

"I like the role of Cigarette because it has done so much for me. I am grateful to it, but I love best of all 'Madame Butterfly.' That will never grow stale in my heart. Yes, sometimes I would like to play Shakespearean roles, Rosalind, perhaps, but not Katherine nor Juliet. There has never been but one Katherine—Ada Rehan.

"Was I nervous about changing from Broadway to Fourteenth street? Yes; because I had tried the ground on Broadway and knew just where I was, and its theater-goers knew me. But here were virtually two galleries, and I was frantically wondering what I should do if they called anything at me. But, oh! they have been wonderfully kind to me. They seem to reach out and take every point. There is just one thing they won't accept seriously, and that is a kiss. It seems to embarrass the gallery gods, and calls forth a snicker every time.

"And right here let me say that if the general public only knew how much more it receives for its money it would place itself always in a receptive mood. When an actress feels that her audience is friendly, is willing to take impressions, is in sympathy, she instantly gives forth the best that is within her. It—that peculiar warmth which steals across the footlights to the player—is like a rare wine, a superb tonic, and she yields in return the very quintessence of her art.

"Do I advise girls to go on the stage? Indeed I do, provided they are in absolutely perfect health, have endurance far beyond that of even a man, and can take the work seriously. But I have no sympathy with girls who turn to the stage because they lack education, ability or sticktoativeness for anything else. Let the ambitious girl take the first opening she has, in the cheapest sort of a stock company. Let her be one of a mob or a court lady without a line to speak. No matter how humble the company, she is bound to find one actor at least who rises above the rest, who strikes a human note, and from whom she can learn something. Then, next season, let her try another company, still alert for knowledge. As soon as she can say to a manager, 'I have played such and such a part,' he is willing to listen to her, at least. Personally I would not exchange my experience in stock for any amount of schooling.

"I cannot say that the profession is profitable financially. The larger salary a woman earns the more she must spend to keep up with her position. She must have an apartment and costly costumes, and, between ourselves, my clothes give me a lot of trouble. They are a necessary evil.

"I think I can honestly say that I am simple in my tastes. I don't care much for finery and I don't wear corsets. My mother and I live simply in apartments on Thirty-fourth street, where we have had all the comforts of flat life, including a fire, a robbery, several changes of servants and janitors beyond computation. My Sunday afternoon, when my friends drop in for tea, are one of my chief pleasures, but perhaps I take most solid comfort from my ride on Cochise every morning, rain, snow or shine, in the park.

"Happy? Of course I am happy. There is no greater happiness for any man or woman than to love one's work and to feel that one is progressing, perhaps slowly, but steadily."

Miss Bates has a pleasant faculty of spreading this spirit of contentment among her supporting company. Even the grim doorkeeper relaxes when she asks for her key and mail. While I chatted with her a small girl entered with some clean shirt waists for "Cigarette," and lingered ostentatiously, not for a tip, but for a cheery word and a smile, and half a dozen attaches of the house paused at the door, shielded by a screen, to inquire: "Anything I can do for you, Miss Bates?"

Perhaps the true reason of Miss Bates' popularity among her fellow workers is due to her innate womanliness and strongly sympathetic nature, as this little anecdote will illustrate:

At one point of the play she makes a flying leap through a window upon the stage. Upon this occasion she found that the steps which aided her behind the drop were missing. She whispered her predicament to Mr. Rankin Duvall, who, in the role of "Rake" stood inside the window and in full sight of the audience, and he replied:

"Throw your weight on my shoulders and make the spring. I'll brace you."

There was not a second to lose, so she accepted the offer. But just as she cleared the sill her heel caught, and she was thrown with unexpected force against Mr. Duvall. Down they went together with a crash killing one of the most striking pictures of the play.

For one awful second everybody on the stage awaited for that maddening snicker or open laugh which invariably greets an accident of this sort, but Miss Bates was quicker than the house. She bent over the prostrate actor, took his face between her hands, and exclaimed impulsively:

"Oh, tell me I haven't hurt you! I am so sorry, so sorry."

Laughter? Well, hardly. But instead came a thunder of applause for the actress who had so cleverly redeemed the situation. And the strangest part of all was that what the audience accepted as a quick bit of acting was in reality a genuine expression of womanly sympathy, for Miss Bates knew that she had struck Mr. Duvall in a vulnerable spot, the partially healed wound from an operation he recently underwent for appendicitis.

Ida Conquest, who has just closed her season very suddenly as leading lady with John Drew, is one of the most striking figures in the Frohman forces. A New Englander, Miss Conquest seems to have imbibed some of the chill of her native atmosphere. She is never impetuous, never passionate on the stage and yet her personality charms. She is devoid of mannerisms and impresses one with the correctness of her methods, or, rather, the apparent lack of studied method. One of the roles which added Miss Conquest in reaching her present position was that of the stenographer in "A Tyranny of Tears," in which her impersonation of the philosophical, hard-headed English woman was exceedingly clever. She will be featured next season in an elaborate production by Mr. Frohman, particulars of which have not yet been published. In the meantime Miss Conquest will rest during the summer at a New England resort.

Margaret Anglin has amazed her friends by her work as "Guiditta" in "A Twin Sister," now running at the Empire theater. She runs the gamut of feeling from delightful witchery to seductive passion in a way that makes the play literally her own. Mr. Charles Richman, who has always shared honors with Miss Anglin, has been most unfortunately cast and to Miss Anglin fall all the honors. She plays the role of a wife, who, after five years of wedded happiness, finds her husband wearying of her. In a passion of jealousy she returns to her home, coming back to her husband later in the guise of her twin sister, the principal change in her appearance being achieved by the substitution of golden hair for dark. In this guise she woos back the love of her husband.

Tried to Trim Uncut Edges.

Somebody wrote to Mark Twain's publishers to complain of the rough edges of a set of his books, as follows:

"Have seen a good many books—cheap & dear ones but never saw any with such ragged uneven leaves as those—At the price—I expected to get books finished up in the best of style—that would be an ornament to an library . . . I tried to trim them so they would look half way decent—but I go so thoroughly disgusted that I gave it up—Have bought copies of Dickens with clean cut smooth edges for 25 cts—so I don't relish paying $2.00 for such finished books as the one you sent me."

In Local Theaters

Alvin—"The Messenger Boy."

"The Messenger Boy" will receive its local premier at the Alvin theater tomorrow night and will be given for one week, including a special Wednesday matinee, which will be given for the benefit of the Pittsburgh Press club. Thoroughly seasoned by a run of nearly two years in the English metropolis and 150 nights at Daly's theater, New York, "The Messenger Boy" is now as compact and clever a performance of musical comedy as has been disclosed on the modern English speaking stage. As presented here it enlists the services of a company of 100 persons, besides a large mechanical staff and an augmented orchestra. The story of the comedy deals with the not too smooth courtship of Nora, the daughter of Lord Manchestown, the English governor of El Bart, Algeria, and Gaston, a king's messenger, and covers scenes in London, Brindisi, Cairo, Egypt and Paris. These rapidly moving bases give abundant opportunity for elaborate mountings and costuming, of which every advantage has been taken. The musical numbers, of which there are over 20, possess that quality that makes the feet beat a rythmic patter and causes the blood to rush tingling through the veins. Among the more important numbers may be mentioned, "They Are All After Pott," "Ask Papa," "The Messenger Boy," "Wash, Wash, Wash" and "Has Anyone Seen Our Cat?" The cast presenting "The Messenger Boy" is a particularly efficient one. It is headed by James T. Powers, and includes May Robson, Georgia Caine, Jobyna Howland, Flora Zabelle and others.

Grand—"Myles Aroon."

In keeping with the joyous spirit of Easter time Manager Davis has selected from a large repertoire of available plays for Grand bill at the Grand, beginning with a holiday matinee tomorrow, the rollicking Irish comedy, "Myles Aroon," with its wealth of Irish wit, Irish songs and Irish dances, to say nothing of a procession of picturesque Irish scenes reproduced from some of the most beautiful scenery in Ireland. There will also be shown as a reproduction of a genuine "Donnybrook Fair," as given in Ireland, with a real Irish jaunting car filled with merry children, together with genuine bag-pipe players, and a large ensemble of people completely filling the stage. Many other features characteristic of a country fair in Ireland will be shown in this scene. An especial feature will be Mr. Ingersoll's first appearance this season as a singing comedian. He will sing several of Scanlan's favorite songs, among them "I Love You," "The Swing Song" and "Maggie My Own." Mr. Walter Ware, whose singing was a pleasing feature of the Christmas pantomine, will be heard in several popular songs, while a male quartet will also be introduced.

Bijou—"The Governor's Son."

The four Cohans, whose names conjure up merry memories galore, have set a new laughing pace—as the stars of the latest musical farce, "The Governor's Son," which comes to the Bijou next week, beginning with a matinee on Monday. The talented family won the distinction of being the most legitimate and fertile fun makers of the vaudevilles even in competition with the best known recruits from the domain of comedy.

Now they have a fadium which enables them to show their quality in the matter of sustained entertaining effort. "The Governor's Son" is in three acts and is a rapid-fire farce wherein the fun is produced by natural methods and the persons participating are characters, not caricatures.

Jerry, George, Helen and Josephine Cohan all have been given parts that afford them full swing. Nor are the opportunities confined in them for there are other plums in the piece and in the big company engaged by Manager Behman are players qualified to pick them.

Empire—"A Trip to Buffalo."

It is announced that "A Trip to Buffalo," which made such a big hit on its last visit to the Empire theater earlier in the season, will play a return date at the Empire for one week, opening tomorrow evening. We are given managerial assurance that the coming production will excel the former presentation of this most delightful and entertaining extravaganza. William Loraine, the composer of the music in "A Trip to Buffalo," has written some 30 musical numbers and more than half a dozen are being whistled throughout the different cities visited by the company this season. Among the more popular numbers may be mentioned "A Trip to Buffalo," "Be Careful of the Hoodoo Man," "Maidie, Come Be My Lady" and "I Left My Heart in Dixie." The company presenting this musical comedy will be the same intact as on its former visit, and in addition to the excellent company there is "A Beauty Chorus" of 20 young women, who are not only beautiful, but are singers and dancers as well. The scenery and costumes are on an elaborate scale of magnificence.

Duquesne—Vaudeville.

A better bill, or one that will suit the fancy of all classes could not be found than the Duquesne offers this week. Pittsburghers will be particularly pleased to see that gifted pair of entertainers, Williams and Tucker, in their famous slang classic, "Skidmy's Finish." This bill includes such sterling numbers as Filson and Errol, Press Eldridge, Josephine Sabel, the celebrated singing comedienne and impersonator; Gus Williams, the Goolmans, Kittie Mitchell, the singing comedienne, with new songs and stories; Touhey and Lacy, H. S. Godfrey, black face comedian, and new moving pictures.

Academy—"Gay Morning Glories."

The attraction at the Academy for this week is Sam A Scribner's "Gay Morning Glories Company," an organization that has made its way into the good graces of lovers of the burlesque. The vaudeville features are to be presented by Harry Hastings, character comedian; Brooks Brothers, Viola Sheudon, a young burlesquer of much talent; Armstrong and Forter, Olga Orloff, Cooper and Udall and "The Spotless Girls." And especially engaged for this week at great expense, the marvelous Coutures and the great Drawee—two acts that are truly wonderful.

"The Christian" at the Grand.

The interest manifested in the production of Hall Caine's great play, "The Christian," by the Grand Opera House Stock Company week of April 7, is very marked, and the indications are that the house will be sold out at every performance. The advance sale of seats is announced to open next Monday, and the production promises to be the theatrical event of the season.

Anna Held Coming.

"The Little Duchess," which Anna Held brings to the Alvin next week, is the most dainty, delightful, best dressed and pleasingly diversified entertainment of the season. It merrily disclaims any curse in the form of a plot, but moves easily through three or four periods that are classified as acts that have plenty of rhyme, but nothing bothersome in the way of reason. Songs, dances, comedy stunts and fencing bouts make up the sum and substance of this flimy fabric of a vagrant but occulent fancy.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Brief Notes of What Is Going on Here and Elsewhere in Stageland and Coming Attractions.

Mrs. Campbell comes to the Alvin in April.

May Irwin is the Alvin attraction April 14.

Johnstone Bennett comes to the Duquesne soon.

"Are You a Buffalo?" is the next Bijou attraction.

Anna Held follows "The Messenger Boy" at the Alvin.

"The Eleventh Hour" is at the Empire week of April 7.

"The Sign of the Cross" with Charles Dalton comes back to the Bijou soon.

Richard Mansfield in "Beaucaire" is to be at the Alvin week of April 21.

"Dangers of Paris" and "A Ragged Hero" are early attractions at the Bijou.

It has been reported that Edwin Holt will be starred next season by John R. Stirling.

Helen McGregor will continue as E. H. Sothern's leading woman for the balance of the season.

The production of "The Christian" at the Grand will mark a red letter week at that house April 7.

Lizzie B. Raymond, a well-known vaudeville performer, was married last week to John R. Newell of Boston.

It is said that Ignace Paderewski is at work on a new opera, the score of which is nearing completion.

David Belasco, who was slightly injured by the fall of some scenery at the Criterion theater has entirely recovered.

"Ben Hur" will have its London production tomorrow at the Drury Lane theater. The advance sale at this writing has reached over $40,000.

Elsie Leslie, according to report, has been asked to consider an offer to play Ophelia in William Gillette's presentation of "Hamlet" next season.

They are using the Florodora sextette portraits to boom shoes and other commodities with the expression, "Tell me pretty maiden how I may wear." etc.

It is rumored that George Arliss, of Mrs. Patrick Campbell's company, has been engaged to return to America next autumn to play in an adaptation of Sardou's "Diplomacy."

Minnie Dupree will make her appearance as a star next season under the management of W. G. Smyth, in a play by Mrs. Evelyn Greenleaf Sutherland, entitled "A Rose of Plymouth Town."

The leading male role in the forthcoming production of "A Modern Magdalen" will be played by Henry E. Dixey, who succeeds Franz Worthing as leading man of Amelia Bingham's company.

Franz Ebert, the famous lilliputian of the original Lilliputians, has made a clever hit in "The Little Duchess," and is the special delight of the hundreds of children who come to the matinees.

Sir Henry Irving, before sailing for Europe presented Julius Magnus, who has been his business manager during his last two tours, with a diamond horseshoe pin, which is now proudly worn as a token of esteem.

Ernest Hastings, who recently resigned from the Empire company, in which he originated the role of the minister, left Monday for Buffalo, where he joined the Mildred Holland company for the forthcoming production of their new play on April 7.

Mrs. Henry V. Lovell, said to be the oldest living American actress, celebrated her 85th birthday on Tuesday, March 18, at her home in East Orange, N. J. Mrs. Lovell was at different times in the support of the Booths and of Charlotte Cushman, and retired from the stage in 1852.

Richard Mansfield has announced his intention to found a scholarship in Anna Morgan's school, of Chicago, in memory of the late Mrs. Mildred Glover Price, who was the daughter of Lyman B. Glover, dramatic critic of the Chicago Record-Herald and an intimate friend of Mr. Mansfield.

GRAND — HARRY DAVIS, Prop'r & Mngr. — BELL PHONE 2624 P. & A. 2260

A JOYOUS WEEK OF MATCHLESS MIRTH AND MELODY. Beginning With a Matinee Easter Monday.

THE NEW STOCK COMPANY

In a Brilliant Scenic Production of Scanlan's Celebrated Play,

"MYLES AROON,"

WITH SONGS,

Introducing a Fac-Simile of the Famous

"DONNYBROOK FAIR,"

With all the characteristic Celtic conceits of the great Country Fair in Ireland, including a real Irish Jaunting Car, Irish Bag-Pipe Players, Singing and Dancing, together with Scanlan's "Swing Song," "Maggie, My Own," "I Love You," etc.

EXTRAORDINARY EVENT WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, APRIL 7th.

By Special Arrangement with Messrs. Liebler & Co., Manager Davis will present the Stock Company in a magnificent production of Miss Viola Allen's version of Hall Caine's Great Play,

"THE CHRISTIAN"

Witnessed by Over Three Million People in 3 Years.

Seat Sale Will Begin Tomorrow Morning at 9 O'Clock. To guard against possible ticket speculators, not more than eight seats will be sold to each purchaser.

ALVIN — Nixon & Zimmerman, Owners and Mgrs. — THIS WEEK Matinees Wednesday & Saturday.

Nixon & Zimmerman's most Brilliant Production. The biggest, brightest and best musical hit of the year.

THE MESSENGER BOY WITH JAMES T. POWERS

AND THIS SUPERB COMPANY.

May Robson, Rachel Booth, Georgia Caine, Flora Zabelle, Jobyna Howland, Willamette Brown, Sally McNeel, Mazie Leon, Harry Kelly, Paul Nicholson, George Honey, John Kennedy, H. C. Crane, John B. Park, Tom Hadaway, George DeLong.

100 PEOPLE The handsomest chorus and the most magnificent production of the year.

SPECIAL! WEDNESDAY, APR. 2, 2 P. M. PRESS CLUB MATINEE

Tickets Exchanged and Seats secured Tomorrow—9 a. m. at Box Office

NEXT WEEK SALE BEGINS THURSDAY.

ANNA HELD in DeKoven and Smith's Musical Comedy, THE LITTLE DUCHESS

DUQUESNE

EASTER VAUDEVILLE

MATINEES TUESDAY THURSDAY SATURDAY

ONE LONG LAUGH

WILLIAMS and TUCKER in their Celebrated Slang Classic, "Skidmy's Finish."

FILSON and ERROL, PRESS ELDRIDGE, THE GOOLMANS, TOUHEY and LACY, JOSEPHINE SABEL, KITTIE MITCHELL, GUS WILLIAMS, H. S. GODFREY, EDISON KINETOGRAPH.

Grand Opera.

DUQUESNE GARDEN.

Entire Company from the Metropolitan Opera House, N. Y.
Maurice Grau, Director.

April 14.—"AIDA."
April 15.—"MANRU."
(Paderewski's New Opera.)
April 16, Aft.—"CARMEN."
April 16.—"LOHENGRIN."
April 17.—"MARRIAGE OF FIGARO."

Season tickets for five operas, $30, $25, $20, $15, $10 and $7.50. Subscriptions taken until April 8, and seats allotted in order of receipt of subscription. Office at Mellor's, 310 Fifth avenue. Bell Tel. 1250 Grant.

Bijou — TO-MORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK. BARGAIN MATS. WED. AND SAT. All Lower Floor Reserved, 25 and 50c, All Balcony Reserved, 25c

EXTRA BARGAIN MATINEE MONDAY.

THE FAVORITE FAMILY OF FUN MAKERS

THE FOUR COHANS

IN GEO. M. COHAN'S MUSICAL FARCE

THE GOVERNOR'S SON

A SUPPORTING COMPANY OF 50 PLAYERS.

NEXT WEEK—"ARE YOU A BUFFALO?"

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY

Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 31.

SAM A. SCRIBNER'S

GAY MORNING GLORIES

BETTER THAN MANY OTHERS.

GOOD COMEDIANS! GOOD SINGERS! GOOD LOOKERS!

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ONE WEEK—Starting Tomorrow, Monday, NIGHT.

A TRIP TO BUFFALO

Return Engagement THE BIG FAVORITE Musical Extravaganza.

TO HAVE A LOOK YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY.

PRESENTED BY THE ORIGINAL COMPANY AND THE FAMOUS BEAUTY CHORUS

MATINEES—WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Next Attraction—THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

EASTER WEEK AMUSEMENTS

VIOLA SHELDON ACADEMY.

FILSON AND ERROLL AT THE DUQUESNE

SCENE IN "MYLES AROON" GRAND.

GEO. M. COHAN AT THE BIJOU

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH

"A TRIP TO BUFFALO" AT THE EMPIRE

"THE MESSENGER BOY" AT THE ALVIN

OBSERVATIONS

IT is a long lane that has no turning" and even the gloom and sorrow of the Lenten theatrical world has its promise of Easter and brighter sunshine in the region of the box office. The past week has been one of unhealthy and uncertainty in the playhouses. Even the consummate art of a Mrs. Fiske and the fact that William Faversham was "in our midst" as a star were not sufficient reasons to bring out the people. The Bijou, where Mrs. Fiske played repertoire, possibly made more money than any other house in town and even at much advanced prices the receipts at this house were not enough to bring joy to the hearts of those interested. Faversham played to dolefully small audiences with a dolefully uninteresting play and a poor supporting company. The Grand Opera house felt the shock keenly, as did the Empire, while even the vaudeville and variety houses came in for a full share of the losses. But it is all over now and in sympathy with the poor (?) managers we draw a sigh of relief and turn to the contemplation of what the Easter week will bring by way of compensation. Strange to say the outlook is only fairly encouraging. There is no really strong attraction in sight unless music, melody, farce, glitter and galety may be accepted as the sort of strength we need for the week of recovery from Lenten gloom. The "boys and girls department" of the modern stage world is to furnish the entertainment at the Alvin. Having had all sorts of girls to frisk their ikce and ingenie in our faces we are now to have one of "the boys" to teach us fun and lubricate our risibles. The youngster is not native born, but was brought over from London at enormous expense by Nixon and Zimmerman. His name is "The Messenger Boy" and James T. Powers is his sponsor and special interpreter.

FOR the life of me I cannot keep up with the designations of these spectacular aggregations. "The Messenger Boy" is called a musical comedy. This title has become exceedingly popular and useful for ticketing anything for which no one of the usual appellations, such as comic opera, extravaganza or spectacle, will serve. It is hardly necessary here and at this late day to revive the old argument with reference to the American habit of misnomer in amusements, but in late years conditions are growing more and more confusing. Formerly every stage performance that contained a musical score along with the dialogue was called a comic opera, now every concoction of alleged wit with radiant costuming and spectacular device is called a musical comedy. According to modern nomenclature "The Black Crook" is a musical comedy and by a natural gradation of terms "Robin Hood" must be grand opera. In France they do these things with more directness and with infinitely more care as to the descriptive terms used. But that is another story. "The Messenger Boy" is reputed to be an exceedingly brilliant production. With the practical and commercial idea so much used as a standard nowadays with reference to the excellence of a stage performance, the promoters of "The Messenger Boy" tell us that it cost $75,000 to produce the piece even before the curtain went up on its first presentation in this country. These figures rather startle one, but when it is considered that real satins and silks and laces are used in most of the costumes of the first-class spectacle shows these days the sum does not seem greatly out of proportion. "The Messenger Boy" came to us from the Gaiety theater in London and is one of three big productions similar in general outline, though varying widely in detail, that are now catering to the tastes of American theatergoers. Of these "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" is possibly the most extravagant from a scenic standpoint, while "The Toreador" possesses the better musical qualities. To "The Messenger Boy" is left the honor of supplying the largest amount of fun of a rollicking, overflowing kind.

OF course this merriment must have been built after the American pattern before the piece was allowed to go before a native audience. Indeed, I am told that "The Messenger Boy" was "made over" almost entirely prior to his American debut. His English stunts were carefully eliminated for fear an American audience would take them for some serious attempt to introduce tragic drama into what was being palmed off as high comedy. This refurbishing of the wit of "The Messenger Boy" was attended by a like readjustment of his raiment and a general Americanizing of his entire make-up, with the result that while British in origin the young man has become so thoroughly naturalized that if it wasn't for a few "blast yer bloomin' heyes" thrown in occasionally one would almost believe him to have been born in New York and trained for service in getting out of the way of Broadway electric cars. Briefly, "The Messenger Boy" is one of the numerous Gaiety shows plus a little extra glitter of costume and grandeur of physical equipment. Of the people who interpret the skit I regard May Robson as the most important. Of course, Jimmy Powers is a great factor in anything that he may undertake, but Miss Robson is an artist of considerably more ability than the power to make funny faces and get up outlandish costumes. She is a student of the best methods by which to give her grotesque make-up an effective background. I have never seen such carefulness and study given to the mere details of make-up as Miss Robson displays. Her Bo-Peep in "Lord and Lady Algy" was but a brief little part, but it was as carefully thought out and as conscientiously played as if it had been the star role. She looked in this small part as if she had just stepped out of a frame of some old painting.

MR. POWERS, who heads the organization, has perhaps been more in the public eye in New York city during the past few years than any other comedian. He was at the head of the Augustin Daly Musical Comedy Company for several years before the death of that celebrated manager. Previous to that Mr. Powers had been a star on his own account and created some notable comedy characters. In his early career he played the leading part with Willie Edouin in "Fun in a Photograph Gallery," and Grimes in "A Bunch of Keys," one of Hoyt's first successes. For two years he appeared in London, playing leading parts in the Christmas pantomime "Little Red Riding Hood," at Her Majesty's theater in 1881, and later the Emperor in the Drury Lane pantomime "Whittington and His Cat." On his return to America Mr. Hoyt put Powers in the lead in his "Tin Soldier." Following that he became a member of Rudolph Aronson's famous Casino Company, appearing as Bridlet in "The Marquis," Taberau in "Madelon," Faragas in "Nadjy." Jack Point in "The Yeoman of the Guard," Gravoiet in "The Drum-Major" and Cadeaux in "Erminie." In "The Messenger Boy" he is credited with having made the most distinct hit in his career.

It is interesting to know that it required no less than six English gentlemen to construct "The Messenger Boy." James T. Tanner and Alfred Murry wrote the book; Adrian Ross and Percy Greenback the lyrics, and Ivan Caryll and Lionel Monckton the music. Unless the old adage about too many cooks spoiling the broth should prove operative in the fortunes of the piece there is variety of talent enough to promise almost anything you might hope for.

AN interesting item in connection with the visit of "The Messenger Boy" which will doubtless serve to give at least one performance unusual vogue is the annual benefit of the Pittsburgh Press club scheduled to take place on Wednesday afternoon at the matinee. "The Boy" will then assume a new personality and will become for the nonce a Pittsburgher and a member of the press gang. If he shall come out of that experience with any of his original English mannerisms it will be a wonder.

DULL as were the holy week theaters Mr. William Faversham and his company in "A Royal Rival" added somewhat to the dreariness. I do not understand why the Messrs. Frohman were convinced of the necessity of adding another star to their galaxy in the person of Mr. Faversham, they should have sent him forth weighted down with so thin and useless a ... lay or so poor a company. There is ... other explanation in reach except that the theatrical Napoleons have overplayed the star market. With the present tendency of nearly every actor or actress of any prominence whatsoever, no matter where or by what means gained, to rush into stardom, the men who are rated at such a high figure in all that pertains to American theatricals should be above foisting upon the public immature stars or of giving such stars a company and play for which it seems almost like highway robbery to charge $2, or even $1 50. Mr. Faversham is an excellent actor and very deservedly has many friends who rejoice over the success he has won, but his present position as a star is only possible through the power of the managerial promoters, who can force almost any proposition upon the public they have a mind to. Mr. Faversham and his company did not succeed in doing work above the ordinary stock company level, and in a majority of instances fell below even the standard established for the most indifferent players of this class. There are too many stars already on the American stage who can only boast an overweening ambition as an excuse for starring. This being so, the real friends of the actors and actresses who have the starring fever are those who repeat firmly and with conviction the word—Don't.

MRS. FISKE, whose commanding talents and artistic achievements have long ago placed her in a safe niche in the hall of fame, struggled bravely through the disadvantages of a holy week engagement at the Bijou, presenting a somewhat varied but not specially brilliant repertoire of plays. "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch" and "Miranda" were the novelties, and neither play can be considered in any way equal to Mrs. Fiske's recent productions. The plays were given review in The Gazette this week, and I am not disposed to add to these criticisms. Much complaint was made over the fact that either because of defident articulation on the part of the players, including Mrs. Fiske herself, or else because of poor acoustic properties, it was practically impossible to hear half that was said on the stage. Mrs. Fiske's naturally nervous and rapid delivery seems to have grown upon her in recent years, and there are times when she seems to be wholly indifferent to the presence of her audience. Those periods of low, indistinct and rapid utterance were exceedingly trying upon persons seated eight or ten seats back from the stage, and there were many complaints which, if they reached the subject of them, did not seem to materially affect her attitude. This disposition on the star's part to talk indistinctly seemed to have communicated itself to the members of her company, and especially in "Divorcons," the bill for Wednesday night, there was a perfect hiatus of jumbled sounds from which only now and then came an intelligible word. The acoustics of the Bijou theater must be blamed for much of this confusion, but not altogether. With Mrs. Fiske it is an old fault, and one which she owes both to her art and to her audiences to correct. Her genius is too great to be marred by a defect that a little training and a conscious control of her nerves might obviate.

IRISH comedy is going to supplant religious drama at the Grand Opera House this week. Who does not remember jolly, light-hearted Will Scanlan, and, remembering him, who will not recall "Myles Aroon," in which that delightful singing comedian won so many friends. If I had not seen Mr. Ingersoll do Con in "The Shaughraun" so well I would be in doubt as to his fitness for this Scanlan-Mack Irish role, but his work in that character part was so satisfactory that I can easily see why he should be ventured in this more characteristically Irish play of modern build. While Mr. Ingersoll is not a singing comedian, he can pull through a song without doing special violence to the melody, and that is more than can be said of very many "singing comedians" of the present day. The Grand Opera House people are making extraordinary ado about their big scenic production of "The Christian," week of April 7, so that I imagine we are going to be given a veritable revelation in the production of this popular play.

I REMEMBER several years ago to have been much impressed with the weird and jointless dance of a young man in a vaudeville theater and wondering if the evolutions through which he went did not tend to bring on degeneration of the brain tissues. I conjured up as possible end in a lunatic asylum before he had reached his majority. That young man was George M. Cohan, the young comedian of the "Four Cohans," who made their start in vaudeville and who have now branched out into farce comedy and will be seen at the Bijou this week in "The Governor's Son." Evidently my conjectures as to young Cohan's finish were slightly astray, for he is still doing that wild dance and has found time in the meantime to make quite a reputation as an author. He is barely 21 years old, and yet he has written 34 one-act pieces. Of course they are not literary classics, but in the world of that style of composition they are rated great money-makers, and that's the standard nowadays considerably higher up in the scale of dramatic authorship than Mr. Cohan aspires to go. A few of his efforts are "A Hot Old Time," "A Wise Guy," "A Wife's Hero," "A Tip on the Derby," and "To Boston on Business." His song hits include "Hot Tamale Alley," sung by May Irwin; "Hugh McCue, You Mick You," "What Could the Poor Girl Do?" "The Warmest Baby in the Bunch," "Venus, My Shining Love," "I Guess I'll Have to Photograph My Baby," "I Won't Be an Actor No More" and "You've Got to Sing a Coon Song." He composed the music of all these in addition to writing the words. The family of which he is the most conspicuous member consists of father, mother, daughter and son.

WITH the return to the Empire this week of "A Trip to Buffalo," one of the brightest successes of the season at Manager McCullough's playhouse will be put on view for the second time. It will be remembered at the time of the comedy's first appearance at the Empire I discussed its charms and avowed that while it was light, very, very light, it still had the supreme merit of tunefulness. For this Mr. William Loraine, the composer of the score, is solely responsible. Two years or more ago the world knew absolutely nothing of William Loraine. Then came a single musical composition that set everybody to asking, Who is Loraine, anyhow? That composition was the intermezzo, "Salome." It was because I had so often, in common with thousands of others, enjoyed the languorous Oriental beauty of this delicate composition that I predicted tunefulness for "A Trip to Buffalo." In speaking of "Salome," Mr. Loraine in a pleasant interview said: "The history of the piece is much the same as that of many other compositions which pass through vicissitudes only to become popular later.

"'Salome' was supposed to be named after the dancer who appeared before Herod for the head of John the Baptist, but in reality 'Salome' was written for my mother, since that is her name. I have heard it pronounced in many ways, but, according to my mother's pronunciation, it is Sal-lo-me, with the accent on the lo.

"'Salome' was what I might call a 'tramp' composition, and by 'tramp' I mean that it passed from one publisher to another before it achieved success.

"I am a native of New York city, and it was there that my first Oriental intermezzo was originally published by a Mr. Couchois, with whom I was associated, and who had just started in business on a very small scale. I had only written the first part of 'Salome,' and upon hearing it Couchois suggested that I finish the composition and if the second part was as good as the first he would publish it. I then wrote the minor melody, and the piece was put on the market shortly after. Did it make a hit? Decidedly, no. It was not even heard of, and when Couchois received an offer of $125 for the manuscript he was delighted to get that for it.

"The second publisher put it on his counter and there it lay until he, too, became hard pressed, and parted gladly with it for the sum of $450 from F. A. Mills, the publisher, equally well known as Kerry Mills, the composer of the 'Georgia Camp Meeting.' It was Mr. Mills who made 'Salome' a success."

MANAGER HARRY WILLIAMS is going right along collecting the best vaudeville shows within his reach just as though Pittsburgh had not recently been the storm center of prospective competition in his particular field. The bill promised this week has some unusually attractive names upon it. Filson and Erroll, Josephine Sabel and Gus Williams, to say nothing of that classic of the "tough world," "Skinny's Finish," constitute a strong bunch of vaudeville specialties. I would include Press Eldridge in this list if I were quite sure he had cut out that everlasting nonsense about girls. Until that question is decided Press belongs on the bench with the back numbers.

SAM SCRIBNER is a native of Pittsburgh, and when he comes to the Academy with his burlesque aggregation everyone who knows him feels that it is worth while to go down and enjoy the performance. Sam comes to the Academy tomorrow.

THE PLAYGOER.

Maud Fealy will close her engagement as leading woman with William Gillette on April 12, at the expiration of the London season. She will not play in the provinces with the company, but will sail for America immediately, having signed for an engagement of eight weeks in San Francisco as a stock star. Miss Fealy's withdrawal from Mr. Gillette's company is permanent, as it has been decided to continue "Sherlock Holmes" next season and she does not wish to play the same role three years.

Gossip About Stage People.

Mr. James T. Powers, comedian, has never been caught in any save an innocent white lie, so the following story of his concerning London society is worthy of consideration. Moreover, he swears that it is true.

"London society, as I have found it, is a lead-pipe cinch," remarks Mr. Powers. "I must tell you of my experience with a duke when I was in London last spring. A friend of mine, rather an aristocratic sort of chap, said to me: 'Jimmie, I feel I have not done my duty by you on this trip. Tonight I am going to introduce you to some of our upper ten. Here's a card for a reception at the duke of ——.'

"Well, of course, I was tickled to death by the invitation, and immediately after dinner we set out. We were ushered into a magnificent house, lined with family portraits and flunkeys. I never felt my smallness so much before. At last we reached an immense room, which was full of people. There was a platform at one end of it, but before I could get my bearings at all, his grace came forward and shook me by the hand. He sat me at my ease in an instant, and we stood there chatting for five minutes. Then his grace remarked: 'By the way, Mr. Powers, we have heard such a lot about you, won't you recite something for us?'

"Of course I said I'd be delighted. His grace was such a good fellow that I'd have done a good deal more than that for him; so I climbed up on the little platform and I kept his grace's guests in a good humor for nearly half an hour. After that his grace and I had another chat and a bottle of champagne, and then my friend and I took our departure.

"'Old man,' said I, as I grasped my friend my the hand, 'you have given me the most charming evening of my life.'

"About two weeks after my return home I received this letter: 'My Dear Jimmie: When are you coming to London again? Although you do not know it, Jimmie, you were the means of getting me out of the largest hole I ever fell into in my life. If it hadn't been for you I should have had for your services at the duke's that night, heaven only knows what would have become of me.'"

Speaking of the improvement in the manners of the profession, Annie Russell told the other day of an actor, at dinner in a fashionable house, to whom the hostess exclaimed: "Oh, Mr. So-and-So, you are not at all like an actor. You are just like one of us." Blanching about the hair the actor answered: "Good Lord. Which?"

John Almon Ritchie of Ottawa, Canada, has been awarded a prize of $500 offered by Percy Haswell for a play which should conform with various ideas of her own. The prize play, which is entitled "Worldlings" and is a drama depicting New York society life, will serve as a vehicle for Miss Haswell's starring tour next season.

A thief, presumably a negro servant, entered Guy Bates Post's dressing room at the Savoy theater last Monday evening and escaped with $140 in cash, a gold watch and a diamond ring, all belonging to Mr. Post. The police were immediately notified and began a search for the missing valet, but with no result as yet. Mr. Post is the husband of Miss Sarah Truax, leading woman at the Grand Opera house.

It was one of the wonders during the former engagement of "A Trip to Buffalo Company in Pittsburgh where Manager Salisbury managed" to find so many pretty girls for the chorus. The mystery was partially elucidated by Charles F. Towle, manager of the "Ben Hur" Company which was in town at the same time. Mr. Towle said: "I know where Salisbury got at least one of his pretty girls. She was one of the best singers and most graceful dancers in our company when we were in St. Louis last fall. "A Trip to Buffalo" was playing there also and in order to break in some new people both organizations were rehearsing every day. "A Trip to Buffalo" in the morning and our company in the afternoon. While ... She looked at me and smiled as she replied: 'No, indeed! Not in the least. Why, this is simply play for me. I never had easier work.' For goodness sake, girl,' I asked, 'what have you been doing?' 'Well, you see,' she replied, cheerfully, 'five years ago, when I was just 16 years old, I went as a trapeze artist with a circus and after five years of that life this is nothing.' Her answer so amused me that I did not attempt to obtain her on her contract, although I might have done so."

Charles Abbe of the Grand Opera House Stock Company was for several years in the support of Edwin Booth. Speaking of Mr. Booth recently Abbe said:

"During Edwin Booth's early starring career he had a very large repertory of plays, but during the final years of his professional life he confined himself to a few parts, principally Hamlet, Iago, Brutus and Richelieu. As Richard III. he made his first appearance in New York at the National theater, Chatham square, on account of his father refusing to appear. As Sir Giles Overreach he made his bow as a star for the first time in Boston.

Below is a bill of the play the last time he ever appeared in the character of "Sir Giles Overreach."

BALDWIN THEATER,
San Francisco, Cal.

Week Commencing Monday, March 31,
(Every Evening Except Sunday).
Saturday—Matinee—Saturday.

MR. EDWIN BOOTH,

and an efficient company,
Under the direction of Mr. Arthur B. Chase.
Wednesday Evening, March 23, 1887.
Phillip Massinger's Comedy in Five Acts,

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.

Cast of Characters:

Sir Giles Overreach	Mr. Edwin Booth
Wellborn	Mr. John A. Lane
Marrall	Mr. Owen Fawcett
Lord Lovell	Mr. Thomas Coleman
Allworth	Mr. J. H. Haverly
Justice Greedy	Mr. Chas. Abbe
Tapwell	Mr. F. K. Earle
Amble	Mr. Harry C. Barton
Waldo	Mr. Geo. Clarke
Order	Mr. Edwin Price
Furnace	Mr. Volney Stockwell
Watchall	Mr. Walter Thomas
Vintner	Mr. J. H. Haverly
Tailor	Mr. John Dove
Lady Allworth	Miss Augusta Foster
Margaret	Miss Emma Vadery
Froth	Mrs. Sarah Baker

After next season, when they appear in a dramatization of Kipling's "The Light That Failed," N. C. Goodwin and Maxine Elliott will star separately.

YOUNG MEN IN POLITICS

Government, Whether State or National, Demands the Performance of Civic Duties.

By the HON. BIRD S. COLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Our government, by the very nature of its existence, is of each and every citizen considerable of civic matters. It is not enough that the citizen goes to the polls and casts his ballot. He has other and equally important duties to perform duties that become imperative with the growth of municipalities, counties, states and the nation.

A republic differs from a monarchy in so far that it holds unto itself all the powers of government, and does not delegate power to a class or a set of classes. Our government theoretically and practically abides by the will of the people and legislative enactments and executive acts are merely the expression of that will. That this expression of the people's will be not controlled by a self-appointed, dominant or governing class, it is necessary that every citizen discharge in full his duty as a citizen.

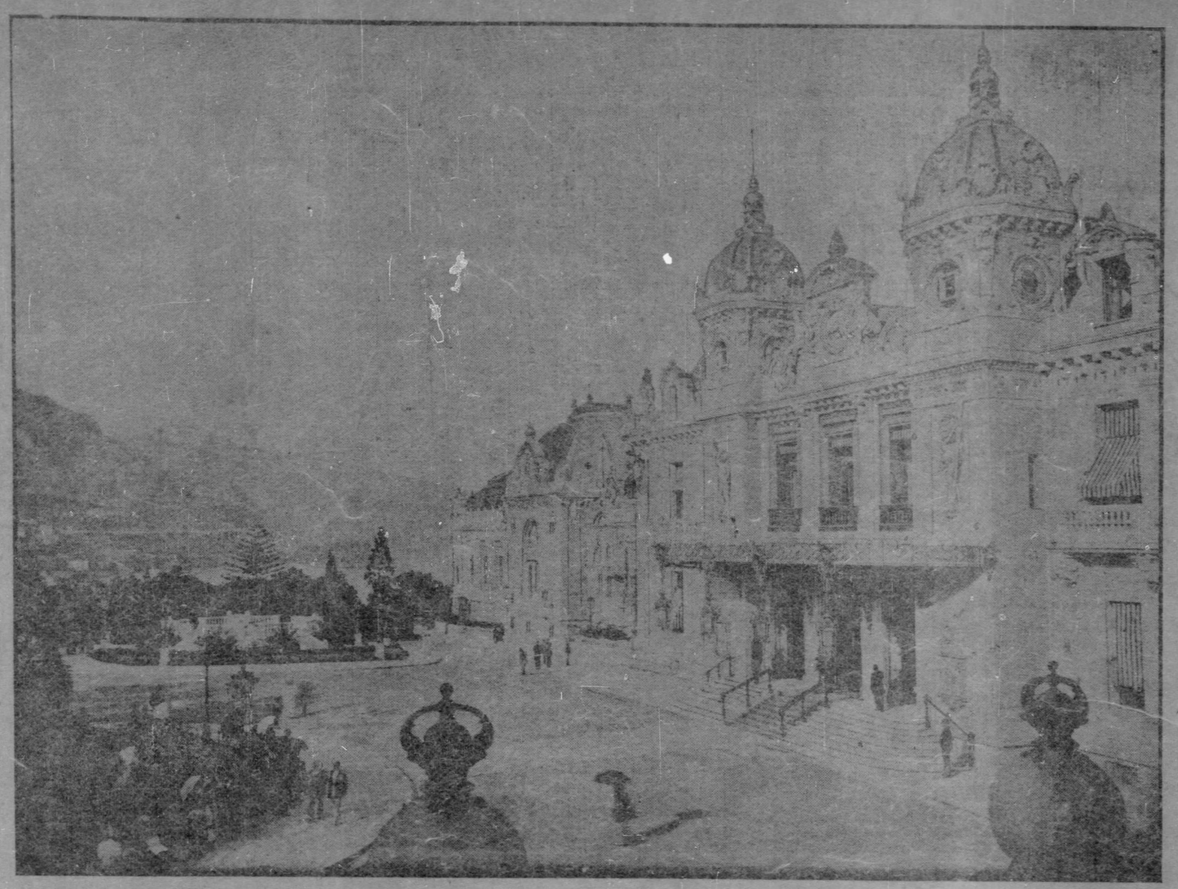
Our government may be compared to a series of circles. Each a government in itself, and each fitting within another. The greatest circle is the nation, next the state, next the county, next the city. Thus the citizen should bear in mind his duty to nation, state, county and municipality for the reason that an expression of his opinion is annually registered in his ballot. It affects government, whether it be a vote for alderman or president. Government can never rise higher than the average of intelligence. Reforms may come and reforms may go, but at no time can government rise higher than the average excellence of the governed. It operates precisely upon the same principle as a stream that can rise no higher than its source.

Our form of government not only invites the citizen to express his opinion on matters affecting it, but virtually commands him to participate in formulating the questions that are to be submitted to the voters. In the state of New York and in many other states, statutes have been enacted to enable citizens to participate under the protection of law in the discussion of party measures and in the selection of candidates for office. These rights, under the primary law, should be seized upon by all young men. They are basic. Every election district is entitled to its representation in all assembly district conventions, and any young man who desires to exercise his right as a citizen can very readily acquire influence by soliciting the support of his fellow citizens in his own election district.

There is a tendency among citizens, who pride themselves upon being "good citizens" because they live within the precincts of moral and statutory laws, to abstain from politics. They hold a "politician" in very light esteem. These well meaning persons would give their lives, their sons and their treasure to the defense of the flag, and pride themselves on their "patriotism;" but, if they reflect, they must see that by shirking their duty as citizens, by not fully discharging their obligations to government, they are surrendering their country, state and nation, to a dominant class of persons who rule for power or pelf. No opprobrium would attach to the term "politician" if every citizen discharged his whole duty. The Constitution of the United States, and, of the state, implies that every man fully understands the significance of his vote and his right to elect men to elective offices. Indeed, it may be said, the inference is that all citizens are politicians, that is, men familiar with political questions and measures, and active in incorporating them into the laws.

Our young men, the first voters of today, will be in a surprising short time the veterans of many campaigns. Great questions arise, must be discussed and determined. They will continue to come and continue to go. They must be met by the men of the times, in which they arise. It is, therefore, of the greatest importance that young men should study state and national questions, enter political life and begin by exercising their personal influence in their own election districts. And party leaders should encourage these young men. In a great city like New York, there are thousands of young men the sons of naturalized citizens, who have passed through our public schools, attained honorable positions in the commercial and industrial world, and who are in every sense Americans to the core. They should enter the arena of political life and grapple with party questions. They should meet these questions with intelligence and they should take active interest in party organizations. There can then be but one outcome. A stronger and better government, whether it be municipal, county, state or national.

Monte Carlo's Chess Tourney a Brilliant Success



THE CASINO, MONTE CARLO, WHERE THE CHESS TOURNAMENT WAS HELD.

THE Monte Carlo international chess tourney, just closed, was a most successful affair, and helped materially in stir up interest in the royal game. A contest with so many star players in the field naturally results in a large number of speinddidly played games, and the progress of such tourneys is watched closely by chess enthusiasts. The contest just finished was an exciting race for supremacy from start to finish. Not until the last game was finished was it certain who would win first prize.

Maroczy, who won the first prize, is a noted exponent of the game, conservative, steady and strong. He stood the continuous and quite prolonged strain admirably; indeed, his play at the close of the tourney was as good as at the start. He received and artistic trophy and 5,000 francs.

H. N. Pillsbury followed him closely, winning second prize, 3,000 francs. He was but one-fourth of a point b hind Maroczy, and indsed had the best chance of landing first. Anxiety, nervousness, excitement and ill health somewhat interfered with his play in the latter part of the contest, and his dropping three-fourths of a game to Marco and three-fourths of a game to Tscigorin was caused by his not playing in best form. Still, such are the conditions in nearly every tourney, and the final results must be accepted. Should another contest be arranged, Pillsbury would again be the favorite.

Janowski won the third prize, 2,000 francs, also by a very close margin; in fact, had he won his game against Mason—and he had a winning advantage—he might have secured first place.

Teichmann got the fourth prize, 1,500 francs, and up to the close of the tourney he had chances for first place, while Tarrasch, Schlechter and Wolf tied for fifth, sixth and seventh prizes. They should have been 1,000, 750 and 500 francs, but the cercle des etrangers generously raised them to 3,000 francs, handing each of the winners 1,000 francs.

Three thousand five hundred francs were divided among the non-prize winners, according to the number of games won, and Marshall and Tschigorin heads the list.

Weeks ago it was predicted in this column that Maroczy, Pillsbury and Janowski were likely to capture the principal prizes, and in the order named, while Marshall—at that time among the leaders—was considered somewhat doubtful. The fact is that Marshall played some very fine chess, and should have been one of the prize winners. In the latter part of the tourney health was against him and he dropped several games.

Napier, of this city, made his debut in ninternational chess, and succeeded in fully holding his own, winning as many games as he lost. He played some excellent games and with some experience in tourney play should be considered a dangerous competitor for higher prizes. In the present tourney he did not stand the continuous strain well, and in long drawn games he was apt to weaken toward the end. One of his most brilliant victories was achieved against the Russian champion, Tshigorin. The moves of this game are given below:

White—Napier.	Black—Tschgorin.
1 P-K4	Kt-QB3
2 Kt-KB3	P-K4
3 B-B4	B-B4
4 P-Q Kt4	B x Kt P
5 P-B3	B-R4
6 P-Q4	P x P
7 Castles	P-Q3
8 P x P	B-Kt3
9 B-Kt2	Kt-R4
10 Kt-B3	Kt-K2
11 B-Q3	Castles
12 P-Q5	Kt-Kt3
13 Kt-K2	P-QB4
14 Q-Q2	B-Kt5
15 Kt-Kt3	B x Kt
16 P x P	Kt-Kt5
17 Q-B1	Kt-Kt3
18 Q-B5	R-QBsq
19 B-B2	R-B2
20 K-Rsq	P-B3
21 R-KKtsq	QR-KB2
22 B-KBsq	P-B5
23 B-Kt3	B x P
24 Kt-Kt2	Kt-K4
25 R-Kt2	B-K6
26 Kt-B4	B x Kt
27 Q x P	P-KKt4
28 B-R4	R-R4
29 Q-Q2	P-Kt5
30 B x B	P x B
31 P-B4	P x P
32 Q x P	Kt-Kt2
33 QR-KKtsq	Kt-B4
34 B x Kt	Q x P
35 Q-Kt4	P-KR3
36 Q-R5	Q-KBsq
37 R-Kt6	K-R2
38 R x Pch	*Resigns

*If QxR, then QxRch, and QxQ or Q-Kt8 mate follows.

A CHIME PARTY.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

A chime party for Easter is both pretty and amusing, and quite appropriate for the joyous festival of bell ringing and gladness. It also has the advantage of being somewhat newer than other styles popular around that season.

The invitations are in the suggestive shape of a bell, and as the guests arrive each one is supplied with a large sized, similarly shaped card suspended with a pencil from white ribbon rosettes, numbered consecutively, and presented to the callers in the order in which they come. By the number on his bell everybody knows when his turn to perform is at hand, and the blank space on the reverse side is filled up with the names of the visitors and the musical selections which they play, the latter to be guessed, as each individual keeps his composition a secret from the rest. A vote is also cast at the bottom as to who proved the best chime-ringer in the crowd, and the person receiving the greatest number receives a prize. Another prize is awarded to the one who succeeds in naming the most of the pieces correctly.

In the meantime the hostess has secured for the occasion an arch of chimes, such as is used on the stage by professionals in vaudeville, having the requisite number of small bells for the rendition of a varied program; the key of each bell is placarded to render playing easier to the uninitinated musicians, and when called on in turn to play the performer is presented with two little metal or ivory hammers for striking the bells to produce the proper tones. Each person plays what he likes or things he can manage best; popular ballads and snatches from the operas sound well on chimes, and being familiar to the auditors, the glaring exaggeration and imperfections in the tonal effects, naturally resulting from inexperience and a lack of practice on the instrument, is all the more apparent and ludicrous, for even expert artists in music make the most absurd mistakes when essaying the role of chime-ringer.

It will add greatly to the general pleasure of the evening if a regular chime manipulator is present to execute some classical and sacred compositions in their entirety. This will prove especially agreeable for entertaining the guests while they are enjoying dinner or luncheon.

* * * * *

The dining service exploits the chime idea, too, and so far as the table is concerned, presents a thoroughly beautiful picture of Easter bells all atune. An oval one is utilized, clad in the purest linen, and at either corner stands a fluted column on which a tall silver or crystal candelabrum rests, the latter holding white waxen tapers shaded by inverted lillies; from the breaches of the candelabra green ribbons float upward over the board into the chandelier, where they are knotted with drooping bunches of Bermuda lilies, nature's exquisite bells; these are also caught at intervals along the streamers, and this form of decoration, while highly effective, is exceedingly simple, and being above will not obstruct the view of the guests or interfere with their pleasure in any way.

In the center on a plat of asparagus plumosa ferns is a careless mound of lillies of all kinds, not forgetting a margin of lily of the valley blossoms, whose fragrance sweetens the whole atmosphere with their delicious incense of spring. At either end reposes a small oval mirror, the frame sunk in a bank of the plumosa, and out of this miniature pond a great water lily is supposedly growing, its interior filled with little fluffy yellow chickens to simulate the golden heart of the flower. Fancy bells inverted on stands serve for containing numerous delicacies of diet, and all the confections, bon-bons, ices, etc., come in the prevailing shape of the entertainment.

At each cover there is a wee white arch of spun candy, the base ornamented with lilies of the valley, the top adorned by the initials of the guest for whom it is intended, done in filigree work, while beneath hangs a set of silver bells, that tinkle merrily every time the arch is touched. Of these tiny affairs make the daintiest souvenirs you can imagine, and if the hostess chooses, she may have them manufactured in a permanent material, such as white enamel wire and ribbons, or rustice wood, in which case they would be fitting companions to join the collection of prizes and favors, which nearly every belle and beau of society has an exhibition in their own particular "den."

GONE CRAZY OVER ARAH.

Bernhardt's Admirers Have the Disagreeable Habit of Overdoing the Thing.

The divine Sarah has turned the heads of several admirers lately. In some cases, a mild form of madness has been the result, in others, acute insanity has set in, and strait-waistcoats have been required.

One of the inoffensive maniacs whom Madame Sarah Bernhardt has quite unwittingly driven to distraction is a railway guard in the south of France, who for some time past has written ardent and adoring letters to her every day. The peculiarity of these missives is that in almost every one he expresses to her his heartfelt gratitude for "her last dear letter." From this it would appear that some Theodore Hook among the guard's acquaintances corresponds with him under the name of the actress.

Among the dangerous lunatics who have lost their reason out of love and admiration for Madame Sarah Bernhardt is a very old man, also living in the impassioned south. At regular intervals he becomes violent, swears that he will brain whoever dares prevent him from going to meet the lady whom he adores, and has to be put under restraint.

On more than one occasion Madame Sarah Bernhardt has run considerable risk by coming into contact with her demented admirers. In a church, not long ago, one of these maniacs, a woman this time, suddenly prostrated herself at the feet of the surprised actress, and, weeping passionately, kissed the hem of Madame Sarah Bernhardt's dress with fervent devotion. Bystanders gently removed the woman. As she was being led away, a long knife dropped from the folds of the ample cloak which she wore. It turned out that she had gone to church with the set purpose of "sending the divine Sarah straight to heaven." Fortunately, her mood changed.

Paragons don't marry either paragons, or the world would be somewhat more dull than it is at present.—The Ordeal of Elizabeth.

"We do not leave the symbol of our happiest hour to be the property of every eye."—The Princess Cynthia.

One's view of life may be true and romantic at the same time—Before the Dawn.

Interesting Military Matters.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ROBERT WRAY.

Another week has passed and no location for the annual encampment of the Pennsylvania national guard has been chosen by the military authorities. Notwithstanding all the published reports as to a site, it can be stated on the highest military authority that no site has yet been definitely decided upon, nor will be until all the other available sites offered have been thoroughly inspected by competent officers distinterested in the movement of the division this year. The selection of a location for the encampment this summer is reported to have developed into a political problem, which may have more or less effect on the nomination for governor.

It is the gossip of the local armories that the attempt being made to force the division to Mt. Gretna is part of a plan to unload upon the United States government a permanent camp location that has been condemned by every soldier who has visited the place. The gossips say that a feeler was sent out four weeks ago as to the selection of Mt. Gretna for the division encampment, and this in spite of the protests made after the encampment of 1900, when not only the commanding general of the army, but two of the brigade commanders had protested against its ever again being selected for a camp site for the Pennsylvania division.

The attempt to force upon the guard Mt. Gretna as a camp for the division this summer has stirred up much indignation in the Second brigade. The place is opposed by the brigade commander as unfitted, and his subordinate officers have agreed with him. The 8,000 men composing the brigade want no more of Mt. Gretna, and demand that some site in Western Pennsylvania be selected for this year's encampment. They are not particular as to the location, but only demand that once in 20 years the people of this section get a chance to see the division in annual camp.

In speaking of Mt. Gretna for the encampment of troops, Col. William J. Glenn, former commander of the Fourteenth infantry, said: "Mt. Gretna, in my opinion, never was suited for the encampment of a brigade, much less of a division. It is hard to get to, much harder to get from, and uncomfortable for officers and men. Sudden storms visit the mountains, and as the watersheds are not properly protected, it is no place for citizen soldiers. If I was a member of the guard, my voice would be raised in objection to this place for the division encampment."

This is the general feeling of the brigade, but as has been stated, politics has entered into the selection and there need be no surprise if Mt. Gretna is selected for the camp site, notwithstanding that 20,000 acres and a large bonus has been offered by the citizens of Somerset, free of all charge.

* * *

The semi-annual inspection of the companies of the Eighteenth infantry will close tomorrow evening with Company L in Old City hall. The attendance at the inspections this spring was the best in the history of the regiment, and the general average of the work of the companies was above that of any other year. The general appearance was a source of gratification to company officers, while the knowledge and intelligence of the non-commissioned officers were fully developed during the course of the inspection. "The close of the inspection does not mean," said Col. Frank I. Rutledge yesterday, "that the hard work of the companies has ended. I am going to issue orders in a few days which I expect will be approved by my entire command. It is my purpose to hold officers and non-commissioned officers' schools from now on until the regiment leaves for camp in July, and I propose not only to supervise them, but act as instructor if necessary. I also have under consideration a series of practice marches for the regiment this summer. Those held by the command last summer were beneficial in every way, both to officers and men, as theory and practice were combined in them. As soon as the weather opens and the ground gets dry I shall select a site for a route camp. Calhoun park is very desirable and is available to thousands of people. The camp will embrace only the military features of last summer's camps.

* * *

An important change was made in the staff of the Eighteenth infantry during the past week. Capt. Robert W. Bissell of Company A, whose resignation was accepted by Col. Rutledge as commander of Company A a short time ago, has been appointed regimental quartermaster to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Capt. George H. Bennett. The position is one of the most important in a regiment, and the command should be gratified by the selection of Capt. Bissell, whose business qualifications and military knowledge insures an intelligent performance of the arduous duties.

Capt. Bissell was a member of Battery B during the Spanish war, and was one of the gun squad that placed a piece in position to shell the enemy's block house when an orderly announced that peace had been declared. His resignation leaves a vacancy in Company A, and orders for an election are expected this week.

* * *

The dinner tendered Wednesday night by the officers of Company I, Eighteenth infantry, to their company was the first social military event of spring. The dinner was given in the Hotel Savoy in Liberty street, and was attended by the full company. The tables, which were decorated in white, were formed in the shape of a keystone, the insigna of the brigade. The other decorations in bunting and flowers were in red and blue, the insignia of the First and Third brigades. The menu was extensive and varied. The toastmaster was Lieut. Edward E. Kerns, the well-known attorney, and one of the best after-dinner speakers in the city. Midnight chimes had sounded long before the gathering broke up, and all present declared it the most enjoyable evening ever spent by them at a military dinner.

* * *

"State property in excellent condition, company rooms bright and cheerful, well-attended drills, bright non-commissioned officers, and everything else that is necessary for a company inspection is the condition of the commands of the Fourteenth infantry. Hard work and plenty of it for the past three months has been the order of the day, and now we wait the advent of the brigade inspector." The speaker was one of the leading field officers of the regiment, whose nights have been spent in watching the drills of the regiment. "We have worked hard to have our men prepared for inspection. Many of them have attended drills at considerable expense to themselves and nothing but their devotion to the regiment to repay them. Quartermaster sergeants have overhauled both state and company property, and everything is in condition for the brigade inspector. The city companies will be inspected in Old City hall and the country companies in their own armories."

* * *

Company C, Eighteenth infantry, gave a dinner in Kurtz hall, Forbes street, on Wednesday night.

* * *

As soon as a site for the annual encampment has been chosen all the brigade and regimental quartermasters will be called to Harrisburg, where they will meet Lieut.-Col. Richardson, to hold a general consultation in regard to handling their department during the summer.

* * *

It is expected that the guard will be armed with the Krag-Jorgensen rifle before the time for the encampment.

* * *

The election held in Company M of the Sixth infantry at Grove City resulted in the promotion of Lieut. J. W. Borland to captain, Private A. H. McCoy to first lieutenant and Private R. P. Deeds to second lieutenant. The election was conducted by Capt. J. H. Martin of Greenville. After the election the company was inspected by Maj. Fred E. Windsor of Warren.

* * *

Brooding over the evil that you have done will never correct that evil. Rather will it make possible a repetition of the thing dwelt on. Set your mind the other way. Think honest, pure, kind, courageous thoughts all the time, and your mind will have no time for their opposites.—Success.

Major Lewis A. Anshutz, Second Brigade, N. G. P.

LONDON FASHIONS.

LONDON, March 22.—Green of the reseda shape is apparently to be a strong competitor for our favor, and a new model in cloth of this color has the skirt cut up from the bottom as far as the back width with long tapering V's of graduated lengths, the narrowest in the center; these show insertions of ivory silk, over which comes some silk lacings of broiderie a jour as it is known in Paris. There is a bodice of Venise lace trimmed on either side of the front with a latticework of black velvet ribbon caught down with tiny black velvet buttons, and over this is worn a bolero with turned-back fronts faced with white silk ornamented with horizontal rows of velvet which finish in loops. Both the bell sleeves and side seams display the inserted white silk and embroidery to match the skirts, while as a finish to the neck, the blouse being slightly decollete, is a band of black velvet over one of lace with one of those art gold and enamel slides. With this gown is to be worn a rustic straw hat trimmed with large La France roses and black velvet ribbon. Green is, I notice, the new color for men's soft felt hats, but I hardly think it will oust the more becoming greys and fawns. This latter color, in addition to vieux rose and China blue, will be much seen for our summer toilettes in crepes de soies and voiles, with tinted point de'esprit blouses having loose full sleeves from above the elbow, gathered and tight-fitting on the shoulders.

Rose and lavender tweed costumes with white silk hemstitched trimmings are occupying a prominent position in our leading tailors' saloons, and a very useful model for spring wear with stitched skirt and open coat having the habit back is given in our second sketch. Both collar and cuffs are of white silk, hemstitched and lined with white satin as is the coat; the front is of lace and the belt of black silk, the hat being of black glace with applications of lace and a white ostrich feather. So many of the skirts have shaped flounces either stitched or with edge of silk; these flounces vary in depth and some of them are cut up at intervals.

Three-quarter capes in white and light cloths with loose backs after the shape of the Japanese robe are fashionable. Some are elaborately embroidered, others have only a velvet collar or facings of silk covered with lace. Embroidered mousseline de soie is conceiving the daintiest of tea blouses, these being most simply made with bishop sleeves; I mean the identical shape worn by their lordships with frilled edges. The bodices are cut slightly low at the neck and finished with a row of pearls or pretty chain and gold ornament.

JEALOUS MURDERER AGED 76.

Killed His Wife, Aged 72, With an Axe Because He Suspected Her of Loving Another.

(Special Correspondence of Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, March 22.—One of the most extraordinary murders on record is reported from Comerton, a remote little town in Flteshire. In the presence of a woman, who happened to be passing his house, John Ritchie, aged 76, pursued his wife into the street, struck her down with the sharp edge of an ax and then chopped her head into an indescribable mass. Neighbors ran up and after a struggle with the man, who is bent nearly double with age, got his ax away from him. It seems that he had suspected his wife, who was 72, of cherishing tender sentiments toward another contemporary.

CECIL RHODES ALWAYS LOOKED ON BRIGHT SIDE

Cecil Rhodes's determination, just before his death, to return to England, despite his serious condition, was an illustration of the vigor and buoyancy of his temperament. Mr. Hensman, his biographer, refers to the man's "steadfast determination to look ever on the bright side of things," and tells this anecdote in illustration.

After the trial of Dr. Jameson, when Rhodes was being attacked on all sides, a friend asked him, jokingly, how he would like being sent to prison with Jameson. Rhodes turned the matter over in his mind for a moment in that curiously grave manner with which he approached even the most trivial subjects, and then said: "Well, I suppose I should get along all right. There are a lot of books I have been wanting to read for many years now, without having an opportunity of doing so. I should go in for a course of reading. I suppose," he went on, meditatively, "they would allow me to have books in the prison?"

"Cecil Rhodes is the high priest of optimism," said a prominent Londoner, and the truth of the remark has never been questioned.

Lifting the King.

One of the picturesque English coronation ceremonies which have been discontinued is that of lifting the king. In the old days the monarch always slept at the palace of Westminster on the night before the coronation. The regalia, which are still, technically speaking, in the dean and chapter of Westminster, were brought to them to Westminster hall in preparation for the ceremony. These were arranged on a long table, the crown, the scepter, the spurs and so on. The king when he descended from the palace to Westminster hall was lifted by his nobles on to a marble chair, by the way, which perished in the ruins of the houses of parliament when they were burned 60 or 70 years ago.

The lifting of the king into this chair was a survival of the old Saxon custom of carrying the king on his shield. The custom survived up to the time of the coronation of George IV. When the monarch was seated in the chair he at once directed by pointing his finger which of his nobles should carry the various parts of the regalia to the abbey, and the procession began.—London Tatler.

THE NEW CHEMISTRY

Prof. Loeb Says That Life Is Electricity, but Fails to Explain What Electricity Is.

By JAMES R. CAMPBELL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Considerable interest is being aroused in the scientific world by Prof. Loeb's remarkable researches and investigations of the mysteries concerning life and death.

Learned men all over the country are on the tiptoe of expectancy as to what new turn the experiments of this daring investigator upon the lower animals may take, especially in the matter of his being able to produce life chemically and to prolong it indefinitely in the same manner.

Prof. Loeb's theory implies that the ultimate cause of all life-processes is electricity. Life is one continuous battle between the ions, the positive and the negative, as it were.

The use of this terminology is confusing to the average reader, hence it may be well to explain the term ion, as Prof. Loeb uses it. Every student of chemistry or physics is acquainted with the separation of water into its component parts or elements, hydrogen and oxygen, by means of electricity. The positive electrode in the liquid is called the anode and the negative electrode is called the cathode. The element that is set free from the anode is called an anion and the one from the cathode a cation. The anion is always an electro-negative substance and the cation an electro-positive substance. Thus, in the above illustration, oxygen is a negative element and hydrogen a positive element, as the former is set free at the anode and the latter at the cathode. The reader will readily see that the termination ion of the words anion and cation gives rise to the general term ion. The positive ion destroys the life processes, while the negative keeps them going. Prof. Loeb would supply the negative ion chemically, when the positive threatens to overcome the negative, and thus prolong life.

Then chemistry, like light, must be annexed to the wide domain of electricity. It is no longer a department of science separate in itself. But granting that the cause of life is electricity, are we any nearer the secret of life than before? Is any one prepared to give us an adequate idea of what electricity really is? Does any scientist profess to define it satisfactorily? We are acquainted with its cause and daily see its many useful and beautiful effects. But do these things tell us what it is?

To say that "electricity is an imponderable and invisible agent, producing various manifestations of energy," means little if anything in the way of a clear, concise definition. We cannot conceive of matter being without weight, therefore, electricity is not matter. If it is not material, it must be immaterial. If life is identical with electricity, we must know what electricity is before we are any nearer the vital secret.

Prof. Loeb's theory is an admirable one, and no doubt when properly worked up will revolutionize the world of science, but we must "make haste slowly."

We stand upon a mountain top nearer to heaven than all else with endowments that are denied to other beings, but the very height bids us tread carefully lest we fall into the depths below.

REMODELING SALE
DOMESTICS AT COST OR LESS

Owing to a general re-arrangement of our store, the entire stock of our Domestics, usually carried in our Basement, must be sold at once.

COMMENCING

Tomorrow, Monday, 31st,

These goods will be offered at cost or less to make speedy work of emptying this space.

STUDY THIS LIST CLOSELY—YOU'RE INTERESTED

2800 yds. Light Colored Flannelettes, were 8c, now 5c
4500 yds. English Percale, were 25c, now ..... 8c and 12½c
3600 yds. Fine Apron Ginghams, were 6c, now 4c
3200 yds. Bates' Seersuckers, were 12½c, now 9c
7000 yds. Dress Ginghams, were 12½ and 15c, now 10c
900 yds. New Lawns, worth 15c, now 11c
1000 yds. New Lawns, worth 12½c, now 9c
5000 yds. Calicos, Light and Dark, all at 4c
Yard wide Lonsdale Muslin, closing at 8c
Yard wide Fruit of the Loom Muslin, closing at 7½c
Sheetings, Pillow Case Muslins, Etc., all priced at cost.

You cannot afford to stay away from this store during this sale—come early.

In the Dress Goods Department.

A Special Opening of the Celebrated French "Seydoux & Cie" "Lupins" New Spring and Summer Dress Goods—embracing all the thin, open mesh effects as well as heavier fabrics for tailoring, all underpriced—

At From 85c to $1.25 a Yard.

At the same time, the greatest showing of

FRENCH, ENGLISH, SCOTCH, IRISH and AMERICAN
SUMMER WASH GOODS

that you will see this season—including many exclusive novelties—ranging

From 12½c to $1.25 a Yard,

and embracing Lawns, Swisses, Dimities, Madras and on up to Silk Ginghams (warranted one-half silk).

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.
COR. FIFTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.

THE SUNDAY Gazette

MAGAZINE SECTION

SUNDAY MARCH 30 1902

Life Saving Service and Stations of the Tenth District

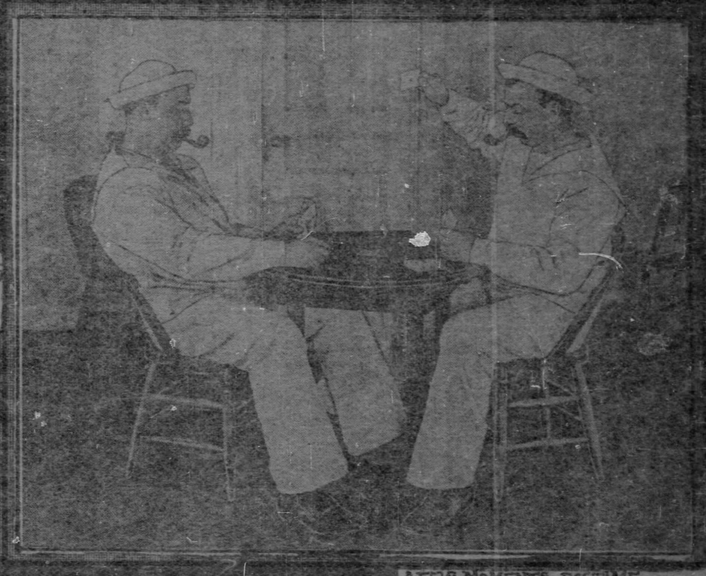
BY W. FRANK McCLURE

ROWLAND R. MURDOCH.

TYPICAL LIFE SAVING STATION AND GROUNDS AT ASHTABULA.

SUPT. E. E. CHAPMAN OF THE TENTH DISTRICT LIFE SAVING STATION.

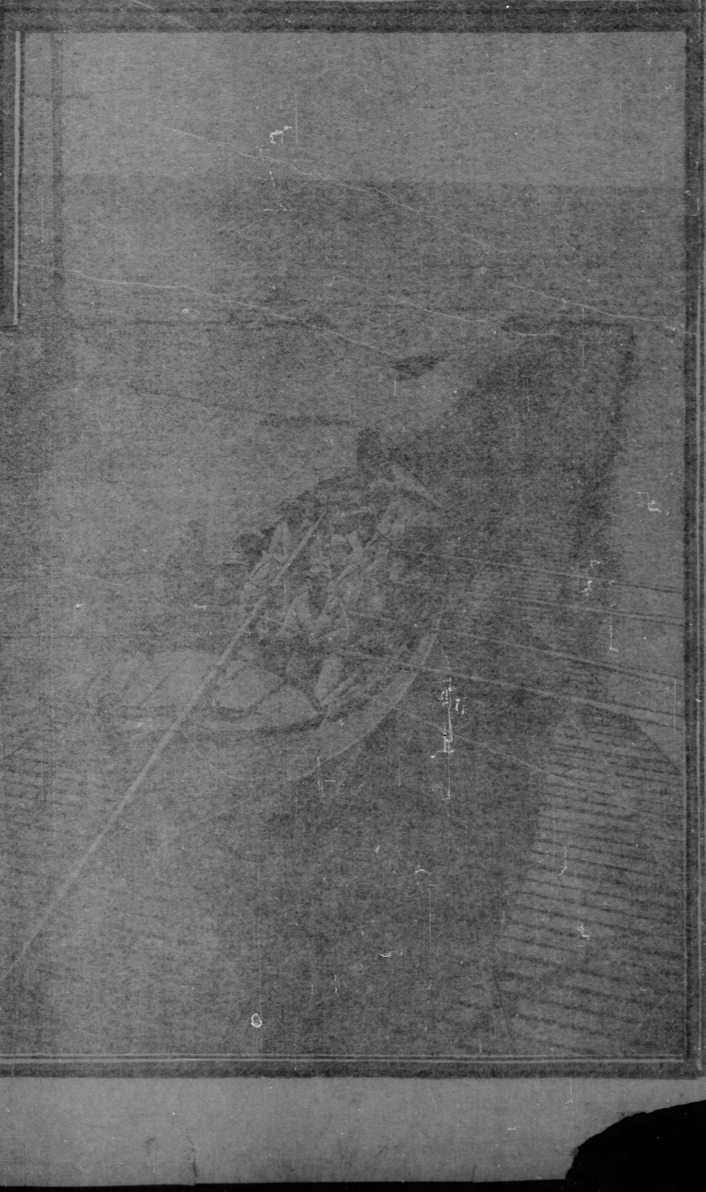
READY TO LAUNCH THE LIFE BOAT.



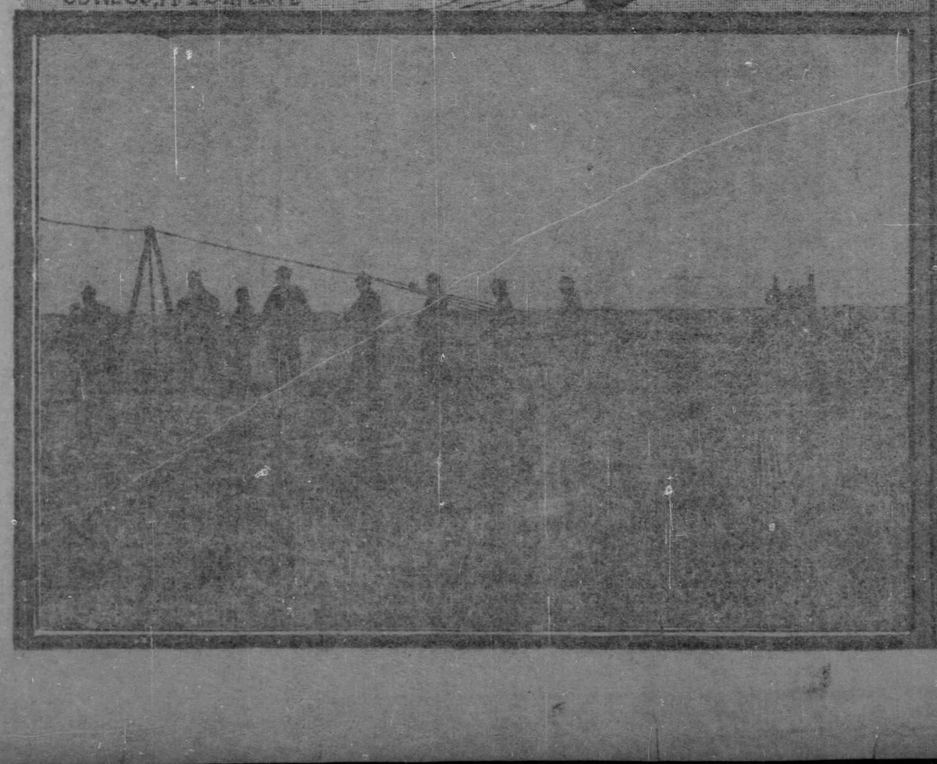
A FEW MOMENTS PASTIME DURING RECREATION HOURS.

A CLOSE VIEW OF A STATION FROM THE LAKE SHOWING BOAT IN PLACE WITHIN.

THE GUN DRILL AT THE OSWEGO, N.Y. STATION.



THE LIFE BOAT LEAVING THE BOAT HOUSE



BUFFALO, March 29.—A meeting of the keepers of the life saving stations in the tenth district, which includes the Ohio river, was recently held in this city, the first gathering of the kind since the inauguration of the service within these boundaries. Capt. William Devan of the Louisville station on the Ohio river, Supt. E. E. Chapman of Buffalo and Capt. Thomas Williams of Buffalo, who were present at this meeting, were also present at the organization 12 years ago. All of those in attendance were men of long experience in the noble vocation of saving life, to say nothing of property. At this social session of brave men, not only were thrilling incidents of their experiences in the past 12 years discussed, but also the evolution of the service and its equipments.

There never was a time in the history of the country when there has been as great a need for an efficient life saving service as today. This is especially true in the ninth district, which includes the territory in which the lower lake harbors are located. The enormity of the traffic carried on on these most tempestuous inland waters cannot be paralleled on any other bodies of water of similar size in the world. The oldest ocean navigator is not allowed to command a great lake vessel on the strength of his record of ocean service, rough as his successful experience may have been. The lower lakes when on a rampage are as mighty as the ocean. Besides there are obstructions on both upper and lower lakes with which the navigator must be familiar if shipwreck is to be avoided.

The life saving service gets little notoriety in comparison to the great work which it annually accomplishes. In a single year the number of lives saved by the system in the United States often runs well up into the hundreds. In 1900 in this district the number of shipwrecks in which the life savers rendered service was 77. Some 400 lives and nearly $700,000 worth of property were saved.

The United States life saving service was established in 1871 on the New Jersey coast. At that time there was inaugurated a patrol system, regular drills of crews with boat and beach apparatus, and a code of signals. A short trial of the system proved so satisfactory that it was rapidly extended. In different parts of the country the stations and equipments have been suited to the particular needs. Upon the Florida coast are houses of refuge provided not only with boats, but provisions and restoratives, but these are not manned by crews as elsewhere. A floating station is located in Dorchester bay in the vicinity where there are so many casualties from yachts and sailboats.

On the lakes, prior to the advent of the paid life-saving crews in 1876, there were volunteer crews. Not even the keeper of the boat was paid in those days. The first trip in a government lifeboat is said to have been made by Capt. D. P. Dobbins. Prior to his death he was superintendent of this district, and was succeeded by the present superintendent, Mr. E. E. Chapman. Capt. Dobbins was also the inventor of the Dobbins lifeboat.

One of the pictures illustrates one of the typical life-saving stations of the ninth district, also the grounds and the station keeper's residence. The total cost of these buildings was $7,500. The station's equipment includes a self-righting and self-bailing lake service lifeboat and two surf boats; a life car; service and drill beach apparatus for rescuing shipwrecked persons when, on account of heavy seas, they cannot be reached by boats; drag hooks, and the American code of signals. The code of signals consists of flags used in communicating with imperiled vessels in daytime, and lights at night.

The life car to visitors is the most interesting device of all. It is built of galvanized iron and shaped like an egg. It has a hatchway at the top for receiving passengers. The hatchway is so arranged that it can be fastened from the inside. As the name suggests, the self-righting and self-bailing boats, if repeatedly upset in the severe storm, immediately bail themselves of water and soon turn right side up. The life savers under such circumstances have but to hold on. The aim is constantly to improve the equipments. There is a United States Board of Life Saving Appliances. At its last session in Boston 41 propositions for improvement of the service were passed upon. Among those ideas adopted was the furnishing of electric search lights for the stations. Another proposition before the board was that of making life preservers of reindeer hair instead of cork or reeds.

The drills of the life saving service are carried out as regularly as clock work at all stations. The crew on Monday scrubs the station, cleans the boats and attends to all necessary work about the grounds. On Tuesday the members participate in a boat drill. As the drill the boat is launched, rowed out into the water and capsized. On Wednesday comes the flag drill. This consists in rehearsing the meaning of the various signals, signals of distress, those governing merchant vessels and those of the government vessels. On Thursday is the gun drill which, briefly, consists in accurately shooting a line from shore over the spar of the distressed vessel. On Friday there is a most interesting drill—that of the resuscitation of the apparently drowned. In this drill one of the members of the crew usually acts the part of the victim of a shipwreck. Incidentally it may be said that the keeper of a life saving station selects the members of his crew, subject to the approval of the superintendent of the district.

Life savers, day and night, are on the lookout for signals of distress. In the "lookout" loft of the station there sits one man with a marine glass peering in the direction of the horizon. Every two hours he is relieved by another member of the crew. At night the beach is patrolled for a mile or so in each direction from the station. The men who patrol carry a clock. A post with a key attached stands at each end of the beat. These keys are inserted in the clock at regular intervals thus keeping a record.

In winter only the keeper remains at the station. The members are often from many different points, and go home when their season ends. The time is now not far off when activities will begin at the various lower lake and river stations.

The keepers of the various stations in the tenth district are as follows: Capt. William Devan, Louisville, Ky.; Capt. A. J. Jansen, Erie, Pa.; Capt. F. E. Walworth, Ashtabula; Capt. W. W. Grelsse, Buffalo; Capt. N. M. Rasmussen, Fairport, O.; Capt. D. L. Griesser, Marblehead; Capt. M. E. Clemons, Fort Niagara; Capt. F. W. Anderson, Oswego; Capt. Chas. E. Motley, Cleveland; Capt. George N. Gray, Charlotte; Capt. William Hagedone, Big Sandy. Supt. Chapman some 25 years ago enlisted in the service as a surfman. His capability and efficiency resulted in his promotion to his present responsible position. His headquarters are in Buffalo.

Meteors Make No Noise.

The appearance of a particularly brilliant meteor has brought to many persons the suggestion of a strange noise, which has been likened to the screeching of a distant locomotive, the wail of a child in distress, etc. Such effect is purely imaginary. To show its absurdity Mr. G. McKenzie Knight, M. E. A. A., points out that at the usual height of explosion any possible sound of detonation could not reach the earth until about a minute after the meteor had disappeared.

ORIGINAL FICTION BY THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

The Story of a Sailor Tramp

By BART KENNEDY,
Author of "London in Shadow," "A Man Adrift," Etc.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by D. T. Pierce.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

A party of "tramps" come over the lone Texan desert, all of them nearly dead with hunger. They are saved, however, and enter Galveston, where they separate, except two Englishmen who stay together. They try to get work, but fail. Driven to desperation the sailor conceives the idea of a robbery.

CHAPTER III.

The Highway Robber.

The sailor began to think. How was he to know whether the man had any money on him? How was he to know that it would be worth while? It would be hard lines taking chances on killing a man for a few cents. He must have money on him, though! He looked like it!

But wasn't it cowardly to skulk after a man and strike him down from behind? To strike a man down in the dark! He couldn't do it. He would give the thing up.

But need he strike him down? Couldn't he catch him by the throat in the darkness, and force him to give up what he had without hurting him?

But if the man resisted and shouted for help he would have to beat him senseless—or, may be, he would have to beat the life out of him! And was he game for the business anyhow? Could he get through with it?

Yes, he could get through with anything. He could manage ten men! He was game and safe as far as that end of it was concerned.

It was as well to take as few chances as possible though. What was the good of coming in for 20 years' hard labor with a warder grinning over you with a loaded rifle? He would take the man from behind.

But still it seemed a cowardly sort of thing to trail a drunken man—strike him down from behind in the dark—and rob him! He would hardly like anyone to do it to him.

He would give it up.

He turned round the other way. But he paused. No! He had to do it. Where was he to sleep that night—how was he to eat—how was he to live if he didn't get money? He was forced into it. But he felt none of the joy that he felt when he had first thought of carrying out his plan. There was, somehow, a meanness about it that had not struck him at the outset. Then he had been thrilled by the joy of the thought of fighting and taking squarely and boldly.

But he must do it.

And all at once something awoke in his blood. He felt himself suddenly become savage and eager.

Now was the time!

The sailor turned to walk across the street to the man. But, as he was halfway over, he suddenly came to a decision. He would not go behind him!

He managed so that he came a few steps in front of him.

And turning, he came sharply forward, and gripped him by the throat.

The man instinctively sank his hand down behind him as the sailor swung him round and pinned him against the wall. He managed to grasp the butt of the revolver that lay in his hip pocket, but he was jammed so tightly against the wall that he was unable to draw it out.

"Give up, or I'll kill you!"

The sailor's voice came out in a sort of horrible half-whisper. And deadly fear took the place of surprised shock in his victim's mind. He was in the grip of death. This rough-looking man who held him so that he could not move would kill him! Even in the darkness he could see murder burning in his eyes. No one about! Why didn't—? No one about. He was being choked. If—if he could only draw his gun! No—no. He felt his eyes bulging out and his temples straining. And he began to lose the sense of himself, and where he was, and of the man who held him.

"Give up, or—"

The sailor felt the man suddenly become limp. The shock and the clutch on his throat had caused him to faint away.

He laid him gently down and stepped back from him a few paces into the road. How lucky it was that the night was clouded and dark!

He looked up and down the long street. He could see no one. And then he walked back again to the senseless man who was lying prone on his back. He looked so quiet and helpless.

Quickly he rifled his pockets and took the revolver out of his hip-pocket. Then he stepped back from him again, and once more he looked up and down the street.

Still he could see no one.

He was just about to walk away when a thought struck him. The man who was lying there might choke. It was a shame to do him up, and then leave him perhaps to die for no good reason. He might choke!

He went over, and kneeling down by him, he loosened the tie around his throat.

Then he walked slowly away.

He gradually quickened his walk. It was as well for him to get away from the place as soon as possible. There was no knowing but that a hue and cry might be started. A policeman might come across the senseless man, or he might revive and get up himself—or anything might happen.

Something stronger than himself seemed to impel him along. Something was urging him to run.

A sense of being followed suddenly came upon him. But still it would not do to run.

With a powerful effort of will, he made himself just walk moderately fast.

He turned down to the right, towards the wharf, and as he did so, the moon suddenly emerged full and bright from behind the clouds. The whole street was filled with clearness. He could be seen from a long way off.

But still he made himself walk only moderately fast.

He turned again to the left, and found himself on the long, wooden wharf. He walked along it till he came to a low pile of planks of wood. Here he sat down.

And the sense that he was being followed died away. He was safe. It was strange that he should have been so nervous. Just before, and while he was doing the thing, he had felt no fear. It had only come upon him as he was walking away.

He had committed a crime for which 20 years were due to him! But still he had taken his chance like a man. And he felt a sense of elation and power.

He had solved the difficulty. All he had to do when this money was gone was to go out and rob someone else. Why should he work and be a slave any more? No one but fools and cowards worked. The man who worked received from the world nothing but contempt and hardship and starvation. There was, indeed, work that was pleasant and fine and well paid for. But only the few were picked out for it. A curse lay upon hard, rough labor. He would do no more of it.

Highway robbery was a fine way to make a living. A glow swept through him. You just went out, followed your game, struck and took the spoil. Robbery! Everything was based upon it. Nations plundered nations with no other license than might; ruling cliques plundered people of their liberties; employers plundered laborers of their bread. And so on. It was a case of plunder all round.

He reached his hand into his pocket and drew out the rolls of bills. He knew there was a good sum there.

He began to count them over slowly. Two twenties—eight tens—five fives—and a one. One hundred and forty-six dollars!

The numbers of the notes! Well, there was little risk of being tracked that way. Paper money was in such common use.

He had earned it quickly and easily. All that he had required was courage and nerve. There was a lot more waiting for him the minute he wanted it. He was well heeled now—he had a gun. And he need never kill a man at all. All he had to do was to grip him, and frighten him, and take his money from him. There was no need for him to kill a man without he had to. He would just go up to him, put the muzzle of the gun in his face and—

"Say!" exclaimed a voice.

The sailor jumped to the right and whipped round, gripping the revolver he was carrying in his jacket pocket, and pushing the muzzle forward.

"Who—what!" he ejaculated.

A man was standing off on the other side of the pile of timber.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

THE TURNPIKE HOUSE

BY FERGUS HUME,
Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."
(Copyright, 1902, by National Press Agency.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XIV.

The Clairvoyant.

If Ruth had but gone carefully through the deserted hovel she would have made yet another discovery. Her instinct had not played her false when she had felt that unfriendly eyes were upon her. For she had been watched, and the watcher now emerged from the house to see her disappear down the road. Much later on she came to know of the spy.

At all events she had found the link—the pale gold oval with the champagne bottle engraved upon it. It was a strange device, she thought, for a sleeve link; certainly it was the first of the kind she had seen. And she fancied that the other portions of the links would bear the same design; but in this she was wrong. What she had found proved to her that the assassin had been a gentleman; for no poor creature could have afforded to wear such jewelry. But how to make use of the discovery? How was she to find out to whom the link had belonged, especially now that so many years had passed? The owner might be dead; he might be out of England. There remained the one expedient of asking Mrs. Jenner if she could remember anyone who had worn such links. So this Ruth made up her mind to do as soon as she could see Geoffrey. He might question the unfortunate woman, and through a series of leading questions the truth might be revealed. Meanwhile, feeling that nothing else was to be done for the moment she went to see Mrs. Garvey. With her powers she might reveal strange things about the owner of that piece of gold.

The girl had intended to take the brown horse with her, but on going to the drawer in which she had put it she found it empty. Then she remembered that her little nieces had received permission to turn over her silks and laces; she questioned them about the missing toy and Ethel, the eldest, frankly confessed that they had taken it for their brother George.

"I hope you do not mind, Aunt Ruth," the child said pleadingly, "you said we could take what we liked that wet day so long as we put the things tidy. We thought George might like the horse, so we gave it to him."

Strange, thought Ruth, that the toy should have passed into the very hands for which it was intended; but she shuddered at the thought of the lad playing with a thing of such ghastly associations. It was her own fault; she had forgotten told the children that they might play that it was in that drawer when she had with her chiffons.

"But I told you, Ethel, to put them back," she said. "Why did you not replace the toy?"

Ethel drew a piteous lip and tears came into her eyes. "Oh, don't be cross, Aunt Ruth, and don't tell mother! You know how angry she will be. We put everything back but the horse, and George will not give it up to us."

"Why could you not take it from him?" her aunt asked impatiently.

"Because he has hidden it away," sobbed the little girl. "He won't say where it is."

So, after pacifying the child, Ruth went off in search of George. She came upon that young gentleman on the terrace playing with a cart. Naturally, she looked for the horse which should have been drawing the vehicle, but no horse was to be seen. "Where is your gee-gee?" coaxed Aunt Ruth.

"Gone to grass," lisped George, who was precocious beyond telling.

"You bring him back from grass, Georgie, and give him to Aunt Ruth."

But this he positively refused to do. The animal was hidden away, and all she could say or do failed to compel its production. "Dobbin is ill; he is in the paddock," was all that he would say. And from this position she failed to move him.

Ultimately she had to go without it. She made George promise to bring it from the paddock next day, and relying on this slender chance of recovering a toy which should never have fallen into his hands, Ruth went her way, hoping to learn something from Mrs. Gravey about the broken link.

Mrs. Garvey was a thin, pale woman, who practised the calling of a clairvoyant in opposition to her husband's wishes.

"My dear!" cried the lady, receiving Ruth with great effusion. "I am glad to see you. But this is not unexpected; for it was borne in upon me by some telepathic communication, that you were in trouble and would come to me for assistance. Well, I am quite ready to give it to you."

"Do you know—" Ruth began, somewhat puzzled by this exordium.

"I know nothing—nor do I wish to know. The spiritual insight I possess will reveal to me what is for your good. Come into my temple and I will see what is to be done."

The room which was dignified by the name of temple was a small bare apartment thickly carpeted, the windows being darkened by green blinds. For quite three minutes there was a dead silence. Then Mrs. Garvey spoke. "I see a bare room—a child with a knife in his hand—a dead man at the child's feet. There is pain in my heart—not of the child; but of the dead. I am in the darkness—in mist—in rain—the dead man is my enemy; he will trouble me no more."

"But how are you?" cried Ruth, her blood running cold at hearing the circumstances of the crime so minutely described.

The woman gave a low cry. "I will not tell—I will not tell!" she said, in a hoarse voice, quite at variance with that in which she usually spoke. "I am safe after all these years! I am—you—will—never—" Her voice died away in a drawl and she became silent.

"Tell me more—more!" cried Ruth, springing toward her. But Mrs. Garvey made no reply. The influence of the spirit, or the piece of gold, or whatever else it was that moved her, had passed, and she was in what appeared to be a heavy sleep.

Seeing that nothing further was to be got out of her for the moment, Ruth obeyed the instructions which she had received beforehand and drawing up the green blind, opened the window. The light and the keen air pouring into the room seemed to dispel Mrs. Garvey's drowsiness. She stirred, moved her arms and woke with a yawn to find Miss Cass bending over her. Of all that had passed she was evidently quite oblivious; she even seemed surprised at the sight of her visitor's scared face.

"My dear," she said at last, "I hope I have not been telling you anything very terrible."

"Don't you know what you have said?"

"No. Something speaks through me; I am only the vehicle. I remember nothing when I come out of my trances."

"Do you know anything about the Turnpike house murder?"

Mrs. Garvey started. "Ah! it was about that crime you have been asking me—the Jenner tragedy? I know—the man was killed by his wife. And what has this piece of gold got to do with it?"

"It belonged to the murderer," Ruth said with a shudder. "It seemed to me that you spoke in the person of the murderer. You described the room, its appearance at the time of the crime—the dead body, and a child holding a knife, and looking on. Then you said you were in darkness, that you would never be found out, and—oh! you said a lot of strange things—that the child had a knife in his hand and that he was standing over the body," faltered Ruth, thinking that she was about to hear that Neil had killed his father.

Mrs. Garvey shook her head. "It was not the child," she said, decidedly; "he would not have had those links about him. The man who killed his father wore them, else I could not have told you what I did. Where did you find this piece of gold?"

"Under the window of the room in which the crime was committed. What you say fits in with my own belief that the blow was struck through the window. You can't remember who you were—in the trance, I mean?"

"No," said the woman, gently; "I remember nothing. Find the man to whom the link belongs. I can give you no further or better advice than that."

"That is easier said than done," protested the girl. "How am I to find the man?"

Mrs. Garvey shook her head. She could give no more information, and said so. Moreover, she was exhausted after the efforts she had made, seeing which Ruth took her broken link and returned more perplexed than ever; that peering into usual frame of mind of those who dabble in the supernatural. Yet she fully believed what the clairvoyant had told her; Mrs. Garvey could not possibly have known of the scene in that bare room immediately after the crime had been committed. Mrs. Jenner alone could have described it; and she had told it only to Geoffrey Heron.

Although Miss Cass' thoughts were much taken up with the case, she saw no way of prosecuting further inquiries. The toy horse in the hands of the clairvoyant might perhaps have helped her; but, truth to tell, she had forgotten all about it. Meanwhile she wrote to Geoffrey and related what had happened. With regard to the clairvoyant, she quite expected that the hard-headed young man would scoff at her; but much to her surprise, he did not. In place of a letter the young squire himself appeared, with full permission from Neil to tell Ruth the reason why his mother had held her peace. He did not stay at Hollyoaks, but drove over from his own place.

Mrs. Chisel received him with effusion and worried him with questions about himself; and all the time, for reasons of his own connected with love and with business, he was dying to be alone with Miss Cass. At length, however, Mrs. Chisel, putting it in her own graceful way, thought it would be only fair to give poor Ruth a chance of pushing her conquest; so she left the winter garden on the plea that her dear children required their mother's eye, and Geoffrey Heron proceeded at once to the business which had brought him.

"I am beginning to think something of your clairvoyant after all," he said. "What you wrote to me about Mrs. Garvey's description of the scene must be wonderfully accurate; yes, even to the child with the knife in his hand. That child was Neil; and it was because his mother found him standing thus that she has undergone all this punishment without speaking a word in her own defense."

"Gracious!" was Ruth's not very original exclamation. "Did she believe that he had killed his father? How terrible!"

"Very terrible!" said Heron, gravely. "Now you can understand how it was that Webster was taken ill. For his mother had told him that she believed him to have killed his father; then she forbade him to re-open the case. She was perfectly willing to remain where she was so long as he was safe and free."

"Oh, she is a noble woman!" cried Ruth. "But it was not Neil, who either consciously or unconsciously committed the crime; Mrs. Garvey says he did not. But who it was she cannot tell. One moment, Geoffrey, and I will tell you all more explicitly than I could do by letter." And she proceeded to relate the whole story from beginning to end.

"Well, we are as far from the truth as ever," Geoffrey said, when she had finished. "I think the next step is to show that broken link to Mrs. Jenner. She may be able to remember someone who used to wear such an ornament."

Ruth took the link out of her purse, and gave it to him. "But you will send it back again when you have done with it?" she said. "I want to keep it."

"As a memento of this horrible affair?" he asked, with a smile. "You are like the man who had a book bound in a human skin. I do not care for such things myself; but you shall have it back with a full report of what Mrs. Jenner says. And now, dear, I think we may talk a little about ourselves. After all, this case is not the whole of life to us."

And they did talk about themselves. Amongst other things, she told him of her encounter with Job, the Sapengro, and his astonishment when she had spoken to him in the Romany tongue. "How on earth did you learn it?" he asked, amazed.

"Oh, when I was at school, and after I left, too, I was fond of reading Leavengro."

Then they dropped the subject, and were busy talking of themselves and their prospects when Mrs. Chisel glided into the room; and Geoffrey found that he had an important engagement at the bear's town, and took his leave. For the society of the elder sister was more than he could endure. They both went to see him off, and at the door a few whispered words passed between him and Ruth. Mrs. Chisel was immediately on the alert.

"What did he say to you?" she demanded as soon as he was out of earshot.

"He made me an offer of marriage, which, of course, I refused," Ruth said, flippantly, and then darted off to seek safety in her own room before the offended matron could empty upon her the vials of her wrath.

On her way up she was stopped by Mildred Chisel, who held up a raw doll for inspection. "I call her Jane," said the small child, in a confidential whisper. "She is new, but her clothes are old. See, Aunt Ruth, she has all the dresses and brooches of old Peggy."

Ruth looked carelessly at the doll. Then her eyes were suddenly caught by an ornament which served, in Mildred's eyes, for a brooch. It was a gold oval, enamelled with a horse, and it was the double—in all but the device—of the link which she had found. "Where did you get that?"

"Oh, grandpapa gave me that brooch!" replied the child.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

In Extremis

By MAARTEN MARTENS.

"Goodby, doctor!"

"Goodby, child!"

"And thank you kindly."

He did not answer, but went down the garden path between the hollyhocks and sunflowers, an old man, bent with gazing deep into other people's sorrows, yet the tears swam in his kindly eyes as he shambled on through the sunset summer shadows.

Roosje turned by the dairy door; she went back among the blue and white tiles, the sweet smell of milk all around her. She was comely with the freshness of 18 years' upgrowing in Dutch pastures; her arms and neck stood out, perhaps a shade too delicately veined, against the dark-stuffing black of her peasant costume and against her gold-pinned muslin cap.

"Dawdling!" said her stepmother's angry voice.

Roosje started. "I was thinking," she answered confusedly.

"Of the cows?"

"No, mother, not of the cows."

"Of sweethearts, then?"

Roosje hesitated. "No, not exactly of sweethearts," she answered slowly.

"Pshaw! what should a farmer's daughter think of but one of them two? You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Roosje, and that's what I've been wanting to say to you. If it was an honest young man of your own sort as came courting you, well, so much the better, save if there's mouths enough anyway to feed in this family. But no decent girl'd allow a young sailor to say he was sweet on her."

"He's never said a word like it!" cried the girl, her cheeks flaming, "never said a word all the world couldn't hear. We were friends ever since we was little children. We've always played——"

"I know what I knew," replied the big farm dame sententiously, and moved toward the door, but her stepdaughter intercepted her. "What do you know?" exclaimed Roosje, "you're new to these parts, and you don't understand our ways. It's different up in the north from what we do here. We've always played, all our lives, with the squire's children."

"Have you? Stop now, then," replied the stepmother viciously. She pushed through the door, but pausing to aim straight her final shot: "Madame's maid from the chateau told me they all know he says that he's sweet on you," she added; "but he don't intend to marry you, he says."

Roosje remained standing in the golden shadows, among the shiny tiles; and the sweet smell of the milk was all around her.

The squire's son came across the dreamy fields, in a haze of deep blue evening, the lazy cattle lifted their heads to see him pass. He stopped by the dairy door; a little dog leapt about him and licked his hand.

"I join my ship tomorrow," he said.

"I know," answered Roosje.

"I have been here just a month," he continued. "It has been a very happy time."

She did not reply.

"Seeing my mother again, and my father, and all the others. What a lot of us there seem to be."

"Not more than here," she said.

"And where many pigs are, the wash gets thin," he said, quoting a common proverb.

"Gentlefolk always have enough to eat," replied Roosje.

"Have they indeed? Much you know about it! You know nothing about it. You know nothing about gentlefolk, Roosje."

"No, indeed," she said humbly.

"I mean, about their necessities. Now look at me, a poor sailorman with half a dozen brothers and sisters. Obliged to sail away to the Indies for a livelihood," he laughed, "in the service of her majesty the queen."

"How long will you be away?" she asked quickly.

"Two years, at the very least."

"The poor men's wives!" she said thoughtfully. "What a time it is!"

"I daresay the wives don't mind. No, I won't say that! 'Tis a hard lot, that of a sailor's wife. I should never dare to offer it to any woman."

She looked at him curiously. "Never intend to marry at all?" she said.

"Oh, some day, when my seafaring days are over, I shall settle down somewhere with a bald brow, a middle-aged spouse, and moneybags."

She shook her head. "That doesn't sound nice," she said.

"Well, what can I do? For the next 10 or 15 years I can't be anything but a sailor. And so I can't marry if I would," He spoke with inward heat, as if arguing more against himself than to her.

She rattled the milkpans, moving them, looking away.

"See here, don't let us spoil these last moments talking about a dismal future. You see, I have come to say goodby. I shall often think of the farmhouse, Roosje; think of the times when we all played together in the orchard and the hayloft. What a jolly round dozen we were! And now one of us is dead."

"Yes, one of us is dead," she assented; for he had lost a brother a year ago from typhoid. She repeated the words once or twice among her milkpans. "Only one of us is dead."

"Only? Surely that is enough!" he exclaimed, surprised.

"There might be more," she answered, and spilt a great splash on the floor.

"Lord, what'll your mother say! You a milkmaid!"

"I wasn't attending. I don't think I ever did it before. Now, Jonker Dirk, I think you had better go."

"Go? What nonsense! I've only just come."

"Mother doesn't like it," said Roosje, blushing.

"Like what? Me? Well, she won't be troubled by my presence for the next two years. Your father was a fool to marry that woman, Roosje."

"Oh, Jonker, hush!"

"Sailors speak their mind. And besides, you know it, without my saying anything. She makes you unhappy, Roosje; I hate to think of that white I'm away." With his foot he pushed the splash of milk toward the little farm dog who began lapping, with great wags of his tail.

"She means well," said Roosje. "Goodby, Jonker, God bless you. Goodby."

"No, in thunder! What has the woman been saying to you, Roosje? Come, we have never had any secrets from each other, never, since I told you all my scrapes, and you—I don't think you ever got into any scrapes, not into real bad ones, at least, like me. Have you got into a scrape now?" He looked at her good naturedly, smiling. Then suddenly, with an angry change of face and voice. "Don't listen to her! Don't believe her. Whatever she says, I've no doubt it's a lie!"

Roosje was silent for full ten seconds. Then she answered, still looking away. "She don't think I ought to have talked with you; that's all."

The great veins rose upon his neck. "Now answer me honestly; have I ever said a word—one word—to make me deserve that?"

"No, oh no! Not one word. But people will talk."

"Talk! Who talks? Why, I am going away, I have had a very happy month here. Who talks?"

"They—they—oh, it doesn't matter one bit."

"It matters. I will know." His voice rang low, so strong she could not have disobeyed it.

"It's only stupid servants' talk," she said, the words coming as if they were being dragged forth slowly through a loophole. "Your mother's maid has told my mother lies."

He started so violently she could not but see it. "Tell me exactly what she said."

"I couldn't, Jonker."

"You must. At once. In an hour I shall be gone, perhaps for good."

"I couldn't." She hid her face in her hands. "She said you had said things you never could have said, and everybody had heard them."

"Well, it is true," he said simply. "See what parents we have, you and I! I told my mother, for she asked me, and my mother told her maid! Well, what does it matter? I am going away."

She took her hands from her burning face. "Tell it me," she whispered. The shadows fell so heavily, he could barely see her outline against the pewter cans.

"No."

"Tell it me." Her voice grew softer still.

"Goodby, goodby."

"Tell it me! Tell it me!" The words barely sank on her breath.

"God in heaven! I love you, but I cannot marry you, so I oughtn't to have spoken at all."

"Yes, yes, yes. You love me. Of course you cannot marry me."

"I never should have spoken but for my mother's misdoing! What can I do? I don't want you to believe lies about me. That would be too bad!"

"You love me. Of course you can't marry me. I don't want you to marry me. But, just for a little, you have loved me all the same."

"How can I marry? I cannot marry anyone."

"In time, when you come back bald-headed and with medals—medals, please!—you will marry a woman in your own rank of life."

"Confound my rank of life! When I come back, Roosje, I shall visit you in your own farm kitchen, and wish some brave fellow joy."

She smiled, but he could not see that. He bent forward.

"Well, then, must it really be goodby?"

"Wait a moment! One moment longer! You love me. You really love me? Say it again!"

"Of what is the use of saying it? It cuts me like a knife."

"Dear Jonker, it needn't do that. Listen just one moment. One moment longer. Mother will be coming to look for me. I also have got something to say, Jonker. I—I also have got something to say."

"That you don't care for me? Better leave it unsaid."

"Not that—oh, not that!"

"That you are going to marry someone else? So much the better. I know something about that. My mother told me. I should never—no, not even now—have spoken, else."

"It's a lie!" She cried out the words. Alarmed, he hushed her.

"It is a lie! What I want to say—what I must say at once—is not that, oh, not that! Oh, so different! Jonker, when you come back again I shan't be here. Listen! don't interrupt me. Oh, Jonker, do you think I should have let you say as much as you did—should have led you on to say it—yes, yes, a woman can stop a man or lead him on—if, if—unless——"

"What?"

"Jonker, you know I'm sometimes ill. Didn't you ever think it might be mother's illness? All her family die of it. I asked doctor on purpose this evening. I asked him to come and see me on purpose. I wanted to ask him before you came to say goodby."

"You ill!" he cried. "Nonsense! you—all pink and white?"

She shook her head in the darkness.

"If made him tell me," she said. "I told him besides that I knew already, and that was true, though, of course, it does sound different. I can't last beyond the winter, he says. It doesn't really much matter. Tell me you love me, Jonker Dirk."

"It isn't true. It isn't true."

"Yes, it is true. Nobody'll care when you're away." And see here Jonker, it has brought me the great big happiness of all my life—nothing more, anyhow, could come after that."

"It isn't true. It isn't true."

"Say again that you love me before mother comes. Say it again."

He threw his arms around her, he drew her towards him. "I love you; I love you, I love you!" He rained kisses on her upturned face.

"Say it again. Oh, say it again. You see, it is the last time, Jonker!"

"I love you, I love you, I have never loved anyone before, dear; I shall never love anyone again."

"Ah, yes, you will! You will love the woman you marry. Promise me, for my sake, you will marry a woman whom you love. Moneybags or no moneybags, Jonker, you will marry a woman you love?"

He kissed her and drew her towards him and kissed her again and again.

"This is my wedding day, you see," she whispered, "but it isn't yours, Jonker—not yours."

"You will marry later on—and be happy—very happy—some day."

The pitch dark night was about them in the dairy. A bell tolled in the distance. The little dog scrambled up against his mistress, yelping, jealous, distressed.

"Oh, I love you, I love you!" she murmured. Then "goodby," she said and was gone.

"God's very much in His heaven today, and all's right with the world, because things are a little more right with one man in it. That is the woman's creed—always has been, I suppose."—Sir Richard Calmady.

True self-control is to be got in the midst of the struggle. It is not mutilation of natural desires, but the subordination of each desire to the good of the whole man.—Culture and Restraint.

"Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord,' but I guess the Lord needs an instrument to carry out that text. I'm that instrument."—The Millionaire Mystery.

If you'd ever been engaged you'd have known that the man never protests about anything the glorious She wants to do. All the protests come after marriage.—A House Party.

Sometimes it is very sad to be young. The flesh is still very tender, so that a scratch hurts more than a sword thrust later.—Sir Richard Calmady.

This beautiful work of art is from the brush of one of the famous modern masters; a beautiful young girl typifies the springtime, while in her hand the young birds twitter. No lovelier thought could greet the Eastertide.

MODERN TIPS FROM ANCIENT HISTORY

AMERICA prides herself upon her system. Business and business-like methods are her strong points. She is modern! She is up to date! She is progressive! And yet there are a multitude of things in which the ancients were so far in advance of twentieth century Americans that it will take us at least a couple of centuries to catch up with them. For instance, there is the matter of janitors. We have luxurious apartment houses with elevators, steam heat, electric lights and electric bells, hot and cold water, and, as the eloquent landlord informs us, the best of janitor service. Right here is where the shoe pinches! That is the bitter in the cup of sweetness! The thorn beneath the leaves of the fragrant rose! The sting which guards the honey of our realization.

We have hot and cold water—when the janitor puts heat under the boiler, which happens only semi-occasionally and when we have no use for hot water; we have steam heat—when it is so warm that we are leaning out of the windows trying to catch a breath of the cooling breeze. When we seek him on a morning when the mercury is courting zero we find that the janitor, like the fire, is out. We have electric lights—till a fuse burns out or the current is grounded, and then, when we seek the janitor, he is missing. We have an elevator to carry us up and down—till it happens to get out of order, and then the janitor is absent. It all depends upon the janitor. All the luxuries of our modern, up-to-date apartments, all the conveniences, depend upon the efficiency of the janitor, and that usually means all modern conveniences when it is agreeable to the janitor to attend to his business—and it isn't generally convenient.

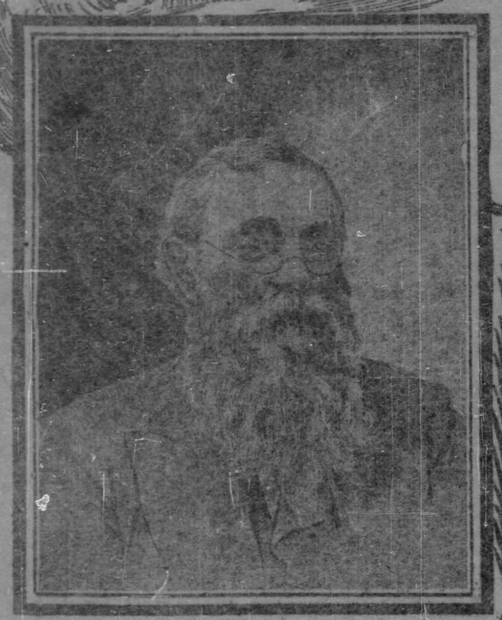
The ancient Roman knew upon which side his bread was buttered. If he went to consult the janitor on the subject of the low pressure of the steam in the register on the third floor, front, he wasn't met with the information that that individual was attending a meeting of the Janitors' Fraternal Brotherhood. Not he! The janitor was to be found at his post. In fact, he was chained there. The ancient Roman furnished his janitor with a dog to sic on to peddlers and insurance agents, and instead of chaining the dog where he could be of no use, except as a bluff—and everybody knows that bluffs do not go with peddlers and agents—and leaving the janitor free to steal away where he would be of no ability, they left the dog free to interview unwelcome visitors and chained the janitor. If you had need of the janitor's service you had but to have recourse to your duplicate key, loosen the fellow and let him complete the task at hand and then fasten him up to the post again. The elevator had no off days then; the furnace was not transformed into a refrigerator; the hot water system was not a delusion and life in a flat was not a nightmare.

Today we hang a motto on the wall of our room, "God Bless Our Home," and then let loose the janitor to make that home as near purgatory—a place without heat and brimstone can be—as any "All hail to progress," and then take the lightning express in the opposite direction. Let us emulate the old Romans, chain the janitor and loose the dog—and all may yet be well.

It was all to end as a story should, though not an exciting story, with one from watching a sunset to [illegible] it is possible to appreciate [illegible] still regret the sunset.—The Book of Knickerbockers.

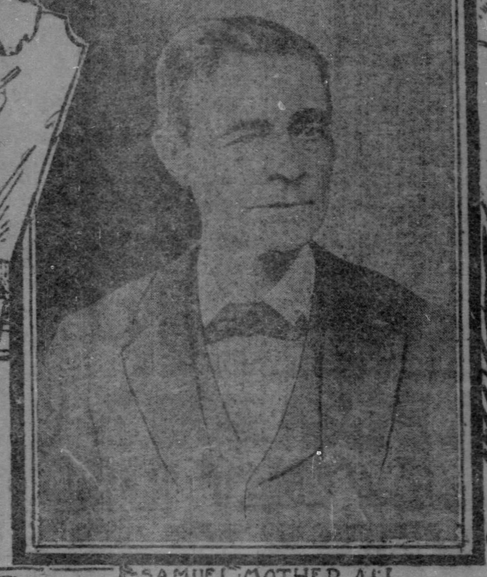
BRADDOCK'S HALL OF FAME

BURGESSES THAT HAVE SERVED THE BUSTLING BOROUGH SINCE 1867

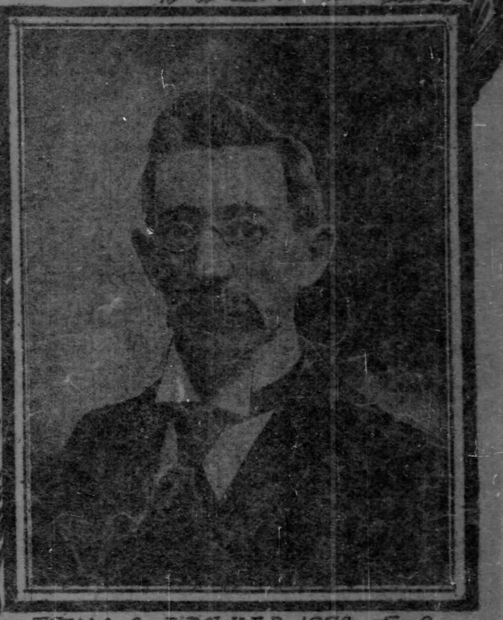


ISAAC MILLS—1867-8-9

GEORGE TRITZINS—1871



SAMUEL MOTHERALL 1872-3.



THOMAS J. DOWLER—1874-5-6.

JAMES PETTY—1870

M. G. COREY. 1877

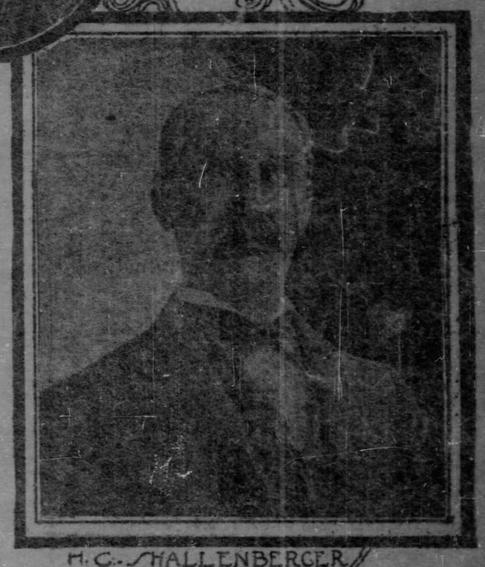
PETER SEEWALD—1878.

THOS. SHARP—1879-1886-7-8

JOHN M. FREDERICKS 1880-1

JESSE P. McCUNE—1882.

WILLIAM SHERWAN 1883-4.



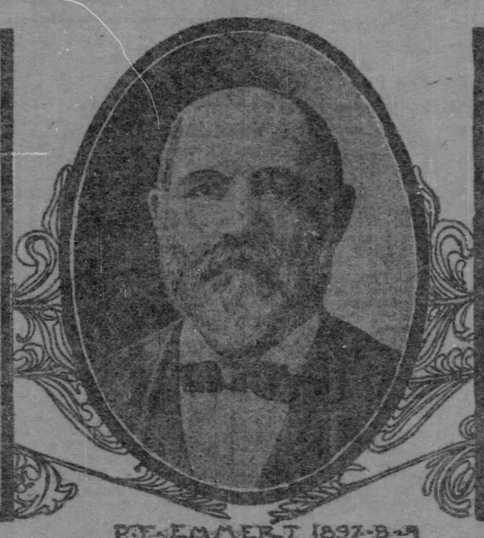
H. C. SHALLENBERGER 1889-90-3-4-96

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE OF BRADDOCKS HALL OF FAME

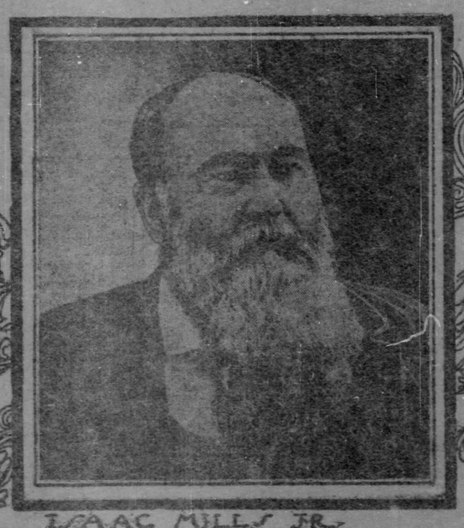
P. S. TODD — JOHN DONOVAN — W. H. SHARAH — L. E. HOLTZMAN — FRANK T. REDMAN

JAMES A. RUSSELL 1891

THOMAS G. ALTEN—1892



P. F. EMMERT 1897-8-9



ISAAC MILLS JR.

JOHN BRENNAN 1900-1-2

Historic Portraits Adorn Braddock's New Municipal Building.

PERHAPS the most novel celebration of a historical nature ever held in Allegheny county was the opening of the "Hall of Fame," composed of life-sized portraits of the 17 men who have served as burgesses of Braddock since that historical place was incorporated into a borough, March 8, 1867.

The pictures representing the "Hall of Fame" are in crayon, framed in oak, and are hung on the walls of the borough council chamber in the new Braddock municipal building, recently completed at a cost of $65,000, and formally opened for inspection at the celebration on Thursday night. The men who have occupied the highest executive office in the steel town and assisted in its remarkable development from the time of John Frazer, the first white settler located on the banks of Turtle Creek, until the present time, and have seen Braddock change from a wilderness to a city in everything but name, are:

ROLL OF HONOR

ISAAC MILLS, SR.	1867, 1868, 1869
JAMES PETTY	1870
GEORGE FRITZIUS	1871
SAMUEL MOTHERALL	1872, 1873
THOMAS J. DOWLER	1874, 1875, 1876
M. G. COREY	1877
PETER SEEWALD	1878
THOMAS W. SHARP	1879, 1886, 1887, 1888
JOHN M. FREDERICKS	1880, 1881
JESSE P. M'CUNE	1882
WILLIAM SHERWIN	1883, 1884
ISAAC MILLS, JR	1885
H. C. SHALLENBERGER	1889, 1890, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896
JAMES A. RUSSELL	1891
THOMAS G. ATEN	1892
P. F. EMMERT	1897, 1898, 1899
JOHN BRENNAN	1900 up to present time

Every one of the above list, with the exception of the first three, are still living, and were present and delivered addresses, with the exceptions of Messrs. Mills and Seewald, who are ill.

The idea of a "Hall of Fame" of the burgess of Braddock was conceived by Frank T. Redman, county poor director; W. H. Shara, secretary of the Western Pennsylvania Firemen's association, and John Donovan, lieutenant of the Braddock police, all of whom have been life-long residents of Braddock. The occasion of the opening of the borough's handsome new building was deemed an appropriate time for their dedication and work on the pictures was commenced several months ago. The success of the celebration was best attested by the 5,000 people from Braddock and surrounding towns who crowded into the hall from 7 to 10 o'clock Thursday night to listen to the recital of the works and achievements of each burgess, and gaze on the pictures. The historian of the occasion was Mr. Peter S. Todd, member of Braddock council, who knew each burgess. Justice of the Peace Lewis F. Holtzman, president of the borough council, acted as chairman

THE NEW ATLANTIC CITY

SPRING PROMENADE

THE FIRST PLUNGE

HENNING 02

THE NEW BOARD WALK

A PLEASURE RESORT THE WHOLE YEAR ROUND

By WALDON FAWCETT

A STITCH IN TIME

BARTLETT BUILDING

YACHTING PIER AND PAVILION

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., March 29.—Persons who have made a study of the conditions prevailing at the leading American pleasure resorts aver that they are constantly changing in character more or less, but it is safe to say that no other public playground on this side of the Atlantic has ever witnessed such a transformation as has taken place during the past few years at Atlantic City. A decade ago this irregularly shaped sand island, separated from the mainland of New Jersey by a narrow estuary, was the summer breathing spot for the people of Philadelphia—little more. When the warm months came they drove great swarms of sweltering humanity to the bleak strip of sand over which the breakers poured in continuous volleys, but none of the visitors so much as thought of tarrying at the summer capital by the sea after the leaves bore tinges of the color from autumn's palette.

One season, however, some venturesome individuals came to the conclusion that Atlantic City had advantages that would justify pretentions as a winter resort as well as a summer abiding place. This conviction was based primarily on the discovery that Atlantic City, being situated on the extreme easternly point of the coast, enjoys the influence of the Gulf stream to an extent that renders the climate fully 10 degrees warmer all through the winter than that of Philadelphia, although Philadelphia is only an hour's ride to the westward. Despite this fact, the emancipation of the old Atlantic City was a very gradual one, and during the first winter that one of the big hotels remained open the hostelry had at one time just two guests.

All-the-Year-Round Now.

The dawn of the new century sees the pleasure city by the sea firmly established in its new role of an all-the-year-round resort. Thousands of visitors spend the entire winter there and the spring season now rivals in its activities the merry-making of the summer. The dull season, as one resort is truthfully be said to have one under the new regime, comes in October and November, and in December few arrivals are expected. The spring season virtually begins with the opening of the new year, although its formal inauguration does not come until February. From that time until the close of Lent the throngs of resorters increase in magnitude, the spring season culminating in the great parade on the boardwalk on Easter Sunday. Unless Easter comes exceptionally early, the regular summer season follows close upon its heels and was then this be true or not there will probably not be a single day from that forward until the end of September when Atlantic City will have less than one hundred thousand visitors within her gates.

With the transformation of the character of Atlantic City as a resort has come a most interesting evolution of this metropolis of the pleasure seekers itself. You can virtually trace the unfolding of Atlantic City's possibilities by the history of that remarkable esplanade; the boardwalk, an adjunct of summer life which was originated at this resort and which stands today without a peer as the greatest marine promenade in the world. When the first boardwalk—a structure only eight feet in width—was erected in 1870 at a cost of $5,000 many of the conservative inhabitants held up their hands in horror at the extravagance of the expenditure. As its instantaneous success was recorded, however, public sentiment underwent a change.

Vicissitudes of the Boardwalk.

Nine years later the second boardwalk was constructed by authority of the city council. This walk, which was 10 feet wide, was destroyed by the severe storms of the winter of 1883-84, but was rebuilt in a more substantial manner the following spring at a cost of $10,000. Five years later a storm wrecked this walk and day after its destruction, there was an elaborate celebration, which included a torchlight procession and a display of fireworks. In 1896 the present or fifth boardwalk was opened to the public.

The boardwalk which today constitutes Atlantic City's most distinctive feature is upward of four miles in length, varies from 20 to 40 feet in width and cost in the neighborhood of $200,000. This great promenade, which is to Atlantic City what Fifth avenue is to New York or Pennsylvania avenue is to Washington, is not, strictly speaking, a boardwalk, since it is supported by steel limbs. It skirts the beach for its entire length, bounded on one side by the sea and on the other by a seemingly endless line of hotels, cafes, bazars and theaters. Even to the veteran visitor the boardwalk with its brilliant parade which flows steadily from dawn until midnight, is a constant revelation, but to the newcomer at Atlantic City the novelty of the picture which it presents appeals even more forcefully.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the spectacle presented on the big ocean platform is found in the novel push carriages which are always in evidence trundled by plodding Ethiopians. These low-wheeled hansoms will accommodate one, two, three or four passengers, according to the type of vehicle, and at the outset the passenger is likely to be burdened with self-consciousness owing to a suspicion that the idea partakes of baby carriage locomotion, but when his little equipage has taken its place in the great procession with hundreds of others the uneasiness disappears.

The Recreation Piers.

Next to the boardwalk the great recreation piers extending far out into the ocean seem likely to remain in the future as in the past Atlantic City's most distinctive amusement centers. They have proved a godsend to that portion of the tourist public which while fond of the life and gaiety of the seashore is unable to grow enthusiastic over the joys of surf bathing.

Still other evidences of a disintegration and reconstruction confront the present-day visitor to Atlantic City. Not so very many years ago Atlantic City was frequented almost entirely by the working classes, who demanded good, substantial board without any of the extras which render existence at the fashionable summer hotel decidedly draining on the pocketbook. Of late, however, the fashionables from New York and Philadelphia have repaired to this resort in great numbers and in consequence there is now a casino with its varied activities and a country club, where golfing is at the height of its glory.

Another new wrinkle at Atlantic City is found in the recent prodigious growth of the "cottage colony," the coeterie of rich families who here secured private abodes at Atlantic City just as is done at Newport or Bar Harbor or any of the less cosmopolitan resorts. One of the most prominent figures in the circle of resident cottagers is Mr. Charles M. Schwab of Pittsburgh, who is paying a rental of $1,000 a month for the cottage which was built by Caleb Coatesworth. This villa with Mr. Schwab has leased until next October is purely colonial in architecture. The mirrors and furniture in the drawing room came from a palace in Florence; the mantels came from the famous Baldwin mansion in Philadelphia and other furnishings constitute rarelties picked up in all quarters of the globe.

Former President Schoen of the Pressed Steel Car Company is also seeking a suitable residence at Atlantic City and the indications are that the cottage colony will receive other notable additions this season.

The normal population of Atlantic City at the dullest season of the year is about 30,000 and there have been occasions when fully 300,000 people have been at the resort on a single day. To handle this immense volume of ebbing and flowing traffic requires splendid railroad facilities and these have been so much improved that the Pennsylvania railroad is now able to bring in a couple of hundred carloads of passengers and take as many out within 24 hours without the slightest inconvenience.

MUNICH HUMORISTS HAVE A WORLD'S FAIR

The Exposition Is One Continuous Round More or Less of Ingenious Hoaxes.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by JEAN BARANDUN.

THE Bavarians, especially the residents of Bavaria's capital, the world-famed Munich, are noted for their love of art and their sense of humor. Bavarian humorists, it is natural, have conceived the idea of a humorous world's fair.

This unique exhibit of mirth-provocatives is to be seen in Munich's large and well-known Greenwald park, the favorite pleasure-ground of the gay and brilliant capital's crowds. The buildings are of wood and gorgeously painted. A porter in medieval garb sits at the entrance, leisurely smoking his pipe, which seems to have seen duty during the Thirty Years' War, and gravely salutes you by touching his fetich with the stem of his pipe and making a profound reverence.

In the first hall is an exposition of placards and posters. All the prominent commercial firms come in for their share of mild satire. The designs and colors would scare an American sign painter out of his wits.

Next is a rotunda where bicycles are to let; but woe to the visitor foolish enough to try one! The wheels are oval; all kinds of tricky mechanical appliances are concealed under the seat. Now the unlucky victim rises, now he falls—usually he falls.

Farther on you find a station for Zeppelin's and Santos-Dumont's airship line. Everything is calculated to make the balloon's would-be passengers feel at home; there is enough liquid solace for the thirsty to equip several Pittsburgh drug stores and Alleghery saloons. The visitor is expected to drink to the health of the famous inventors of aerial navigation and to wait patiently till one of them arrives on his airship. He is assured that such a ship may arrive there at any moment and a large placard says: "Expected Every Hour."

The next building contains an exposition of the most wonderful furniture you ever saw; for instance, ridiculously small chairs that can be elongated into dinner or toilet tables, changed into beds, balloons and many other things, and are sometimes in an emergency also used to sit on. There are automatic servant girls who, by pressing a button near their mistress' bed, are induced to get up, make a fire, cook breakfast and do many other things without ever a grumble or a sigh. Shoes that may be turned into skates at a moment's notice are another feature of this curious fair.

The zoological division will rejoice many a Darwinian's heart. The results of natural selection and adaptation are shown in the most remarkable way. There you may see a rabbit with horns, winged horses, feather cats, a donkey with a lion's head, and many other startling creatures.

In the mechanical department among many other wonderful contrivances is a clock made wholly of kitchen utensils; it does not "go," but the guide very pertinently observes that this also is often the case with other clocks. There is also a teacher with a funnel, into which he puts huge encyclopedias and other books and pours them into the pupil's head through a hole in the cranium. There is also a machine to turn out honest politicians, "at present not working because of much-needed repairs."

Now we reach a restaurant for vegetarians; the dining rooms provided with managers, where the visitor may feed on beans, peas, sour krout, potatoes and all kinds of fruit and vegetables to his stomach's content, all well mixed, so that he may get a little of everything!

In another building is a piano of rather curious kind; the player hurries up and down the keys by means of a small railroad.

The last building of this exposition is covered all over with very enticing bills, which promise the visitor the most wonderful and interesting sights; but there is no door to get in and probably nothing inside. A guard says that no living being is allowed to enter. Probably it is meant to be a symbol of the "next world."

The Manufacture of Diamonds.

There is little reason for believing that diamonds will soon be made artificially for jewelry. But minute diamonds were among Moissan's early products of the electric furnace, and chemists are striving unitringly to produce larger ones, so that we may hope to see the large supply needed for drilling produced in this way. In late experiments Dr. Ludwig of Berlin, heating carbon in an inert gas in an iron flask, obtained gray crystals the size of a pea.

Eve bursed out the candle o' the Lord's mercy, an' blowed the ashes in His face.
—The Sign of the Prophet.

Reelfoot Lake: The Pride of Tennessee

It Was Caused by an Earthquake and Is the Most Remarkable Body of Fresh Water in the South.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by JONAS JUTTON.

REELFOOT LAKE, whether basking in the smiles of a summer's day or lying quietly beneath a covering of ice with Boreas howling madly about it, is one of the most picturesque natural curiosities, not only in Tennessee, but in all the fair southland. It is the largest lake in the United States formed by an earthquake. Starting about ten miles below Hickman, Ky., it extends southwest a distance of some forty miles, dividing the counties of Obion and Lake in Tennessee. The lake is about five feet deep on an average, though there are places called "bottomless."

According to the best authority the great earthquake which formed Reelfoot Lake occurred between 2 and and 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, November 15, 1811, though it is generally spoken of as being formed by the earthquakes of 1811-12. Two terrific shocks came about 30 minutes apart; the earth rocked and trembled violently; a deafening noise like thundred struck terror to the ear; the atmosphere was heavily laden with something like smoke; almost constant flashes of lightning brilliantly illuminated the surrounding country, and the superstitious shuddered with fear and apprehension, believing the judgment day at hand.

Mississippi Ran Up-Stream.

The land on which Reelfoot lake now stands was covered with dense forest and canebrakes, which sank in a few minutes below the level of the surrounding country, and the Mississippi went rushing like a terrible mill-race into the sunken land. New Madrid, Mo., suffered considerably from the quake, several of its few dozen people being killed; and its cemetery caved into the father of waters and the bodies swept away by the rushing current. So great was the suction of the immense basin that had been formed that for something like two hours the Mississippi ran up stream. Flatboats and rafts moored below were torn from their fastenings, and with logs, stumps and other debris were whirled by the maddened waters into the newly formed inland sea. Old steamboatmen on the Mississippi frequently point out to passengers places at which the rude crafts were moored when the mighty stream snatched them like straws from their fastenings and sent them rapidly up stream and into what is now Reelfoot lake.

The lake takes its name from an old gentleman who had a reel foot, who lived at the time of the formation of the lake on a creek, which bore the name of Reelfoot and which now empties into the lake.

One of Davy Crockett's ... nts.

Reelfoot lake was a favo... counting place for the redoubtable Da... kett and many a bear and deer has he brought down on its banks with his old flint-lock musket, on which the nimrods of today would look with the utmost scorn. This largest body of water in Tennessee is now the favorite resort for fishermen and hunters from all over the state, and from as far away as Chicago; and annually hundreds of sportsmen can be found encamped on its banks or comfortably situated in the hotel at Samburg.

It is, indeed, the hunters and fishers' paradise, for in its limpid waters can be found in endless numbers perch, bream, pike, catfish, croppy, black bass and many other varieties of fresh water fish. With the first fall flight, ducks and geese come in by the thousands, and until their northern flight in the spring, hunters enjoy a spot unequaled elsewhere in the south. When the first flight of ducks was on the past fall, one hunter bagged thirty-five dollars' worth of ducks in one day.

One of the most interesting modes of fishing on Reelfoot is known as stump fishing. There are hundreds of hollow stumps in the lake, and into these the catfish go to spawn.

How Fish Are Stumped.

The stump-fisher provides himself with a stout pole eight or ten feet in length, on one end of which he securely fastens three large hooks welded together in the form of a grab. Armed with this tackle, the fisherman paddles noiselessly up to one of these hollow stumps, feels carefully around in it with his grab, and if there is a fish in it rarely fails to land it in his boat. A stump-fisher will frequently catch two hundred or three hundred pounds of catfish in a day in this manner, receiving for them two and a half cents a pound. Often catfish weighing thirty or forty pounds are caught in the stumps.

Some five hundred seines and nets are worked by professional fishermen, one of the largest seines being 880 yards in length and 24 feet in depth. In this monster fish-trap 12,000 pounds of buffalo were taken at one haul, while at another 10,000 pounds of spoonbill cat were caught. The latter fish, not a choice one for the table, has a long, thin, flat bill, somewhat resembling a spoon, hence its name. With this appurtenance it roots up a good portion of its food from the mud in the bottom of the lake. This fish, as well as buffalo and catfish, is largely used by the "smack-houses" and cheap restaurants of the cities, while the game fish mostly find their way to the table of the epicure.

An Inexhaustible Supply.

Notwithstanding the immense number of fish constantly being taken from the lake the supply is really inexhaustible, as the annual overflow of the Mississippi re-stocks it. There is a fish in Reelfoot known as alligator-gar, which might properly be termed "fresh water shark," on account of its voraciousness. It reaches a length of 12 feet or more and preys upon other fish, ducks and geese and will even attack man; and there have been several deaths on the lake attributed to this monster. A young man who was in bathing one day called to his companions, some distance away in a boat, to come to his assistance, as something had him, but before those in the skiff could reach him he disappeared beneath the surface of the water, which was dyed with his blood. The general belief was that he was the victim of an alligator-gar, which has a very large mouth and two formidable rows of teeth.

Reelfoot is different from all other lakes, except those formed under similar conditions, in that it is studded with dead trees that stand just as they sank below the level of the surrounding country nearly 100 years ago. There are many open places in which there is no timber and these are called fields, each being known to the fishermen by some name, such as "Nick's field," "Moultrie's field," etc. These open areas are where no timber grew when the lake was formed. Portions of the lake are covered with fragrant lilies, while in other places, beneath the surface, grow beautiful water moss and ferns, through which fish can be seen darting hither and thither as the boat bearing the fisher or sight-seer slides smoothly along.

Picturesque Surroundings.

The eastern side of the lake is bordered by a high bluff, from the summit of which can be had one of the most picturesque views in the country. Tourists who have done Italy and Switzerland and other foreign countries noted for their beautiful natural scenery have declared that the prettiest view that ever gladdened their eyes was from the top of the bluff at Samburg, a little hamlet that nestles picturesquely below and nearer the lake.

Scores of pretty islands dot the lake here and there and on them are located club houses and people frequently camp. The handsomest club house is at Idlewild, near the head of the lake and is owned by H. C. Moore of Corinth, Miss., who can draw his check for several million dollars, which he made in the diamond fields of South Africa with Barney Barnato and others. This club house is palatial in its appointments, the owner's private apartments being furnished at a cost of thousands of dollars, the walls being hung with costly works of art and decorated with trophies of the chase and hunt in the country of the Boers.

For a number of years, up to several years ago, a profitable enterprise on the lake was the gathering of walnut timber from the water, beneath the surface of which it had remained perfectly preserved since it went down in the earthquake. Great numbers of logs and trees were pulled out, sawed up and sold at fancy prices; but the supply of marketable timber has about been exhausted.

Troubles of Owning a Lake.

Reelfoot lake, the pride of nearly every West Tennessean, of many others in different parts of the state and of all who have enjoyed an outing ... litigation and its ownership ... but it will likely be declared ... of the state by the supreme court. ... Mr. Galloway of Nashville. In 1870, procured a grant for the lake from the state and leased it to Andrew Meadows for $1,000. He enjoined the fishermen from plying their usual vocation ... the court decided in favor of the plaintiffs, after which the leading fishermen had to pay for the privilege of fishing. In 1896 the lake was sold by auction by decree of chancery, bringing something over $4,000. The purchasers disposed of the property for $5,000 to the Louisville Outing club.

The club wished to make a private hunting and fishing preserve of it and paid $500 for a survey. Then they had inserted in a newspaper the following notice: "Beginning this season, little camping parties must go out on a certain specified date and trespass just as they walk below the level of the surrounding country nearly 100 years ago. There are many open places in which there is no timber and these are called fields, each being known to the fishermen by some name, such as "Nick's field," "Moultrie's field," etc. These open areas are where no timber grew when the lake was formed. Portions of the lake are covered with fragrant lilies, while in other places, beneath the surface, grow beautiful water moss and ferns, through which fish can be seen darting hither and thither as the boat bearing the fisher or sight-seer slides smoothly along.

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Troubles of Owning a Lake.

Reelfoot lake, the pride of nearly every West Tennessean, of many others in different parts of the state and of all who

Is Potato a Product of Disease?

The novel theory that the tuber of the potato is an abnormal growth has been worked out by M. Noll Bernard, a French botanist. He finds the growth to be due to a fungus of the genus fusarium, which is always present in the soil of potato tubers form, and whose addition to the soil in liberal supply gives an earlier, larger and more regular crop of potatoes. The idea drew light on the introduction of the plant into Europe. The fusarium does not exist on the seeds, and raising potatoes from the seed does not seem to have been attempted except in a few instances, and there only long enough to cause the fungus to be introduced and acclimated in the soil.

Gay Colors Rest Tired Eyes.

A French author is credited with the accidental discovery that eyes exhausted from writing may be rested by gazing a few minutes at bits of bright-colored silk. After experiment, he wound his ink well with a band of gay-colored silk, and now gets relief by glancing at this whenever he dips his pen into the ink.

When the Lord made inventors he figured out that if he devoted half of their head to business capacity the other half wouldn't be worth much; for instance, so he left the business arrangements out.
—By Bread Alone.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette.

MARCH 30-1902.

AN APRIL FOOL JOKE IN COON HOLLOW

BA-R-R-R-R-R!!

THAT IS THE COON. HE WONT FOOL ME THIS TIME !!

1

BA-R-R-R-R-R!!

I'LL FIX YOU, MISTER COON!

2

HOORAY!!

BUST HIM, BILL!! BUST HIM!!!

3

SAY, IM JUST WEARING MYSELF OUT BEATING UP THAT WOLF!

4

Payne

5

A PAGE FOR THE SUNDAY GAZETTE'S YOUNG READERS

The Freeman's Little Friends

A House With a Lid.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

TWO or three weeks after the Freeman children had witnessed the killing of the tarantula by its natural enemy, the wasp, Phil came running into the house where Mary and Paul were busy with their books. He was laboring under a deal of excitement.

"Oh, Paul, Mary," he exclaimed, "come out into the garden quick. I have found a young tarantula and he has got the funniest nest you ever saw. It is just a hole in the ground with a lid over it. When he wants to come out he lifts up the lid and when he goes back he shuts it down just like we shut the lid to our lunch basket. It has a hinge to it and it is just slick, I tell you. Come out and see it."

The children, led by the breathless Phil, hurried out to the garden, stopping only to call Clem, who was pruning some vines not far away.

"There is the nest," said Phil, pointing it out to the interested Paul and Mary.

"What hab yo' found?" asked Clem, as he came up.

"Dat ain't no tarantula, chil'," said Clem. "Dat look mighty like him an' I spec' he mus' be some relation oh his. I'se like feligh am de trap-door spider. Dey's any 'mount oh dem 'bout heah. Des yo' all keep still fo' a bit an' maybe yo' see him come outen dat little house oh his."

It was rather monotonous waiting and keeping quiet, for the spider showed no disposition for a long time to leave his abode. They noticed first one edge of the trap-door was elevated just a trifle and Clem informed them that "a little brack eye is a-peekin' frow dat crack, des a-watchin' fo' sumpin' to come along what needs eatin'."

By and by a huge beetle wandered that way, and quick as a flash the door flew open and out pounced Mrs. Spider and attacked the unsuspecting beetle. There was a brief tussle and then the beetle found himself a captive being led away to the home of the monster spider.

While this was taking place the spectators got a brief view of the interior of the spider's den. They saw a silk-lined pit nearly two inches deep and an inch or more across it. At the top of the pit hung the silken door, hinged so as to turn back like the lid of a chest. At the bottom of the shaft was the mouth of a tunnel—also silk lined—which led away from the main shaft and doubtless led to the chambers of his home. The spider so much resembled the tarantula that it is not to be wondered at that Phil mistook him for one of that breed. His body was fully an inch long and half that width. From the upper portion, which was head and thorax combined, branched eight thick, jointed, hairy legs. The abdomen was also covered thickly with coarse hair.

The big fellow made short work of dragging the beetle to his lair, and immediately upon entering he closed the door behind him, and then, no doubt, dined upon his victim.

"Is the trap-door spider poisonous like the tarantula?" asked Phil.

"I doan des' 'zactly know fo' suah, honey," replied Clem. "Some folks says dey is an' some folks says dey ain't. I ain't nebber let one oh dem bite me fo' to fin' out an' I doan reckon to ef I kin help it."

"Let's go to the house and find out what Paul's natural history says about it," suggested Mary.

"Come along, Clem," said Paul, "and maybe you can find out without getting bit."

When Paul had produced his natural history and found the chapter on spiders he said:

"The trap-door spider is a member of a species, Mygalidae, of which more than 40 varieties are known here and abroad. It seems that there is a difference of opinion regarding their poisonous qualities. Some contend that their bite is dangerous and others that it is harmless. Hentz, one of the best of American authorities, say they are not poisonous. I guess, Clem, you will have to let one bite you, after all, in order to find out the truth of the matter."

"Lan' sakes, honey, I doan want to know whedder he poisonous er not. Ain't gwine to git dis chap to 'sperliment dat way!" replied Clem resentfully.

"Well, this is one of our friends that we will not be too friendly with," said Mary. He is certainly very interesting, though, even if he won't bear a close acquaintance."

A Lily Among Lilies

The Colt's Easter Service

By MABEL L. EATON.

Don woke that Easter morning with a feeling as though something wonderful was to happen to him that day. It was the sort of a feeling he used to have on Christmas day, when he was a very little chap, and the contents of a Christmas stocking were the most priceless treasures of his little world.

Then he remembered, and the thought made him spring out of bed in a hurry to see if it was a fine day. The sun was just reddening the east, and there was the fine, fresh breath of spring in the air. And something wonderful was going to happen to him. He was going to drive Daisy to church. Daisy was his colt. He had petted her and fed her from her babyhood, and he had broken her himself. Many a tussle he had had with the fine, high spirited little mare before she would acknowledge him her master. He had ridden her bare-backed and saddled, and had driven her many miles in the buckboard which had been made especially for her. But father had always been with him on his drives. He had never driven Daisy alone.

But now she was so well broken, that father said on Easter Sunday, if it were fine, Don could hitch Daisy in the buckboard and drive with sister Beth to church. There was to be company for every Sunday and the family coach would be full to overflowing. It was four miles to church, and Don already saw himself riding proudly behind his beloved colt to the admiration of all the country folk who would be jogging along with their old plow horses. He wondered if it would be wicked to pass them all. Of course he would not think of racing on Sunday, but Daisy could so easily go by them, even if she walked.

"Ah, Daisy, dear," he said a few hours later, when he was harnessing her to the buck-board, "you must do me proud today. But, remember, Daisy, it's Sunday."

The buck-board was a four-wheeled wagon with one seat fastened to a wide spring board which formed the body of the wagon. It was low and open, and could not possibly be tipped over. Beth came dancing out in her pretty new Easter suit and hat. She, too, was proud to go along with Don to church. Daisy was in her gayest mood. She kissed Don affectionately when he came to fix the bit in her mouth, and Beth declared that Daisy had on her best Sunday expression.

Father and mother tucked the robes around their children rather anxiously before they got into the coach with their guests.

"Now, go slow, Don," said his father. "Don't be trying to show off. It's Sunday, you know."

"Do drive her carefully, Don," said his little mother. "Keep out of the mud puddles, for I don't want Beth to be all spattered up."

Don felt very important as he gathered up the reins, and Daisy went dancing demurely down the driveway. The big coach was also lumbering along behind them, and they were fairly started for church.

"Might as well tell the wind to go slow," said Don proudly as Daisy sped along the country road steadily and swiftly.

"The coach is out of sight, already," said Beth looking back. "Oh, isn't this fun! And isn't Daisy a beauty?" Beth snuggled up to Don delightedly as she spoke. "Oh, there's Mr. Ellis just driving out of their yard. Don't you think we'd better get by before they come out their gate? We don't want to jog along behind them all the way, and it wouldn't be polite to pass them on Sunday."

But even as she spoke Daisy had dashed by the gate leaving the Ellis team far behind. There were some teams ahead, also in front of them, and Daisy passed them one by one to their astonishment. Just as they passed the doctor's house the doctor's wife came running out and hailed them.

"Don, Don," Daisy slowed up reluctantly, while Don pulled up one side to hear what the doctor's wife had to say. "Mr. Gates has just had a stroke, and the doctor started not twenty minutes ago to Westville. He took the lower dyke road, and was going to make all his rounds before he came back. None of his patients are dangerous, but old Mr. Gates will die if the doctor isn't brought. Can't you try to send someone after him who has a fast horse?"

"Sure," said Don promptly. And they drove off.

"Daisy's the quickest horse on the road," said Beth.

"We might not get back in time for church," said Don but he was letting Daisy go at a fast gait.

"Mother would worry terribly," said Beth.

"It's to save a life," said Don, setting his teeth; "it is to save a life, Daisy, do you hear?"

The colt must have heard, for she started into a chase that took Beth's breath away.

They flew past the country wagons, one after the other.

"Hi there, boy!" called one, "musn't race on Sunday."

"She's running away," cried someone, then all the stalid old Sunday teams started in pursuit. The plodding horses pricked up their ears and went as they had never gone before. It was as though every one of the church members was determined to be the first one there that Easter Sunday. The mud flew, greatly to the grief of the wives and daughters in their new Easter costumes, the men shouted advice to the flying buckboard, which was fast outstripping them all. Don's father was too far behind to see the commotion his son had caused, but the pastor, walking quietly to his church, was shocked to see all his country congregation come scrooming and chasing down the road that peaceful Easter morning.

Don and Beth fairly flew by him first, past the church and down toward the lower dyke road. They could not stop for explanations.

The other teams slowed up by the church and tried to explain to the crowd that had gathered outside the church what had happened.

"It's no use chasing them any further," said one old farmer, mopping his forehead. "They're half way to Westville by this time." Soon after Don's father told them his boy's errand. "But I think they'll not stop this side of the Pacific."

About 20 minutes after church began Don and Beth, a ruffled, muddy, little pair, crept into the family pew.

"We got him, dad," whispered Don, "and Daisy's saved a life this Easter!"

Father—Well, I hope you've got on well this term. What have you done?

Tommy—Oh, I've been put in the second football eleven, and in our last match I made two goals.

Gertie's Trial.

By BELLE MOSES.

One day Aunt Fannie called Mrs. Crawford into her room. "I'm afraid Gertie has been in mischief," she said, pointing gravely to a large bottle of cologne on her dressing table. Mrs. Crawford looked grave, too, as her eyes fell upon it; instead of being clear it was cloudy looking as if something had been dropped in to change its color.

Now Gertie had been much interested in Aunt Fannie's cologne and often came to beg for a few drops in her own little bottle—to this she added water, and after shaking the mixture well, the result was the same cloudy looking stuff that Aunt Fannie had just found in her big bottle.

"I cannot understand it," said mamma, "this surely looks like Gertie's work, but I have forbidden her to touch the cologne around the house, and she is naturally very obedient."

"Yes, she is a good child," said Aunt Fannie, "but I'm afraid this time she has overstepped the rules."

"Wait and we'll see," and Mrs. Crawford touched a bell.

"Send Miss Gertie hers at once," she said to the maid, and five minutes later Gertie came flying downstairs, pausing at Aunt Fannie's door.

"Come in dear," called mamma. "Perhaps you can tell us what is the matter with auntie's bottle of cologne."

Gertie looked and, of course, knew at once why mamma had sent for her.

"I—I didn't do it!" she exclaimed, "you told me to touch the bottles, mamma, and I wouldn't for anything." Tears rose suddenly in the bright eyes and mamma looked puzzled and distressed.

"Darling," she said, "I don't think my little girl would tell me a story about it and yet you see that cologne looks a good deal like the cologne you make with water. Tell me all about it, don't be afraid."

The tears were running down the rosy cheeks, but Gertie was firm.

"I didn't do it—oh—I didn't, I didn't!" she sobbed.

Just then papa let himself in with his latch key and came running upstairs.

"Why, what's the matter?" he asked, in surprise, but the next moment he grew sober as he saw the cologne bottle and heard the story.

"Well, it certainly does look strange," he said; "are you quite sure, Gertie, that you never touched it?"

"I—I am certain, papa."

"Then I will be the judge and mamma and Aunt Fannie the jury and we will give our girl a trial. The air often produces an effect on these fluids, and if this is the case I can clear the cologne and our Gertie's reputation at the same time. Stop crying, like a good girl, while I go over to the drug store for some filtering paper."

Gertie's face was flushed and eager when he came back.

"Now, then," he said, "I want a goblet from the dining room; run down and get it for me, Gertie."

The child actually flew to get it, and hung over her father while he unwrapped his paper.

"The Thoughts of Youth Are Long, Long Thoughts."

"I am going to pour the cologne through this paper into the goblet," he said; "if it comes out clear, then the air was to blame; if cloudy—well, we won't think about that."

Then he began to pour from the bottle and there was a breathless silence until the last drop had gone into the goblet; then papa took the filtering paper away and all looked. The cologne was as clear as crystal! Papa gave a shout of triumph, as he swung Gertie up on his shoulder.

"Hurrah for my girl!" he cried. "I'm proud of her," and then somehow Gertie found herself in mamma's lap and Aunt Fannie ran to her dressing table and snatched up a cunning little bottle, which she filled with some of the cologne.

"Hold, there!" said Mrs. Crawford. "We'll cork that and seal it and mark it for remembrance."

And so she did, and Gertie has it to this day, packed away among her dearest treasures.

ONLY ONE WAY IS RIGHT.

"My boy," said Uncle Hiram, once, while giving me advice,
"The raw that doesn't wabble is the one that cuts the ice.
The saw that close applies itself, within its narrow groove,
Will soon or late fulfill its work by keeping on the move.
When halfway through, temptation may beset it, like as not,
To leave the place that seemeth hard and seek a thinner spot;
But shifting saws will learn, at length, when failure they invite;
There's many a way o' doin' things, but only one way's right.

"And bear in mind, my boy, through life, if tempted tasks to shirk,
Success is but a second crop, the aftermath of Work.
A lubricating deed and true is Perseverance Oil,
And Fortune's smile is rarely won except by honest toil.
A safe cross-cut to Fame or Wealth has never been found,
The men upon the heights today are those who've gone around.
The longest way, inspired by the mayin,' somewhat brite,
There's many a way o' doin' things, but only one way's right."

I knew my Uncle Hiram had achievement's summit reached,
I knew him as an honest man who practiced what he preached—
And so I paid the lesson heed, and kept attentive eyes
When, in an added afterthought, he said:
"My boy, be brave!
Act well your part; tenaciously to one straight course adhere;
Though men declare you're in a rut—work on, and never fear;
You'll realize, when you, at length, have reached achievement's height:
There's many a way o' doin' things, but only one way's right!"
—Roy Farrell Green, in April Success.

The Elves in the Trolley Car.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

VIXEN and Cupid had witnessed so many of the wonders accomplished by electricity that they went forth one morning with the sole intention of seeking out at least one more scene which that subtle power made possible.

Flitting aimlessly above a large city they caught sight of a trolley car spinning along on the street below. There was their chance. And, darting toward it, they reached the rear landing just as the conductor pulled the rope for "All right."

Perching themselves upon the fare register they calmly viewed the ever changing scene. As usual, Cupid toyed with his bow and arrow and watched for victims. Vixen craved some wholesome sport, and began to study the passengers with a view to stirring up strife or mischief. While both revelled in the thought of an electric ride across a portion of the earth without having to pay for it, as mortals did.

"Isn't this grand?" said Cupid. "But just wait till some one discovers that electric shoes can be made and worn by these earth-creepers. Why, you'll see men and women spinning down these streets faster than any street car dare go."

"Hush!" warned Vixen. "Don't give our secrets dead away. These people seem satisfied, so let's not disturb their minds by suggesting such deep subjects. Oh, ho-o! Just see our new passenger, will you? My, doesn't she strut?"

The new passenger was a portly darkey lady of middle age, dressed in the height of fashion and walking as though she owned the earth and part of Mars. A smile of amusement played upon the faces of the other passengers, while the elves nudged each other gleefully at the thought of prospective sport.

"See that white lady across from her?" asked Cupid. "She's fully as vain and silly as the darkey, but the people don't notice it so much. Just hear those girls laughing at Dinah! Ha, ha!"

"Wait a minute," bade Vixen. At which he flew down to the window back of the dusky hand-box passenger and whispered something into her ear.

She looked around disdainfully at her fellow passengers, her eyes aglow with anger and pride. Daintily she gathered her silken skirts about her and settled back into the seat with a "Dress-better-if-you-can" expression upon her countenance.

Just then she caught sight of two school girls who were eying her, their smiles and grimaces telling all too plainly that they were having fun at her expense. Raising her chin about two degrees above its natural poise she glanced at them now and then from the corner of her eye with a leer that meant vengeance should she finally deign to speak to them.

The sport soon became too much for Mrs. Afric and, turning to the stylishly dressed white lady across the aisle she said, archly:

"It's curi'us how little reisin' some folks has, ain't it? Wonder if they think well-bred people will pay any attention to them. Humph! They's heaps o' culled folks as 'd be a credit to pore white trash that can't behave respectable when they're in a crowd. I'd hate to giggle an' simper as them two girls is doin' an' have everybody in the car a-laughin' at me. Show's their raisin'. If they'd git out in the world awhile they might learn some manners."

This proved too much for the other passengers—some laughing outright, others turning away lest the dusky Nemesis should direct her ire toward them. The stylishly dressed white lady seemed exceedingly bored, which Mrs. Afric took as a reassurance that this one well-bred passenger was in full sympathy with her.

"Mebbe they'll be educated up to decent behaviour some day," continued the darkey. "Pity some one don't take the pore little street waifs in hand, an' give 'em some trainin' in manners an' common sense. But some people couldn't learn if they had it three times a day an' between meals. Oh, I'm a watchin' ye, you pore snickerin' childres! Like to know who you think cares for your tom-foolery. I consider myself above sich as you. Conductor, let me off! I have one more square to go, but I'll walk it rather 'dan be with such a crowd another minute."

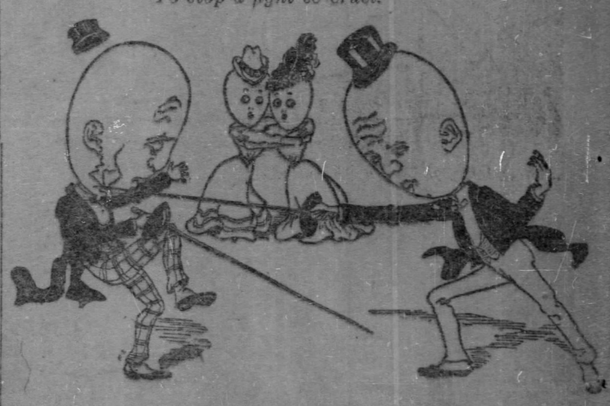
This little episode furnished enough fun for the remainder of the trip, so Vixen and Cupid finished their ride without attempting any more mischief making.

An Easter Duel.

By POLLY BOWERS.

The Brothers Egg were both in love,
And with the same young lady.
A duel they resolved to fight
And chose a place quite shady.

Miss Leghorn Hen (that was her name)
Heard of the coming duel,
And said at once she'd do her best
To stop a fight so cruel.



She called a friend, Miss Specklespot,
And to the wood they hurried,
And there they found the Brothers Egg
A-fighting, as she worried.

Alas! In vain was all their haste
For one was sorely foiled,
And so because of jealousy
An Egg romance was spoiled.

Aunt Kate's Penny Lecture.

Easter day! Doesn't that sound beautiful and joyful, and make you think of lovely flowers and music and budding trees and green grass—and kind thoughts.

I know a little girl who has a very tender heart, though at times she forgets that others have feelings too—or she forgets until afterwards!

Once there were guests at this little girl's house, and when the family was at dinner she forgot and made a great noise and crying in the room directly over the dining room.

"Dearie," said her mother next day, "why did my little girl make such a noise last night? You spoiled our dinner by your crying."

"Oh," wailed the culprit, with another burst of tears, "I was so sorry, Mamma—the tears ran through!"

We are about to enter the Month of Tears—April. But those tears belong to the skies, not to us, and we should do all that we can to stop the tears—or the cause of tears. And a very good way is the way our grandmothers were told to do—think twice before saying or doing anything which will make another person cry. If twice doesn't work, think three times, or four. And in three cases out of four you will find that instead of saying or doing some mean little thing which is unworthy of your beautiful little self, you will say some sweet word or do some pretty act which will bring Easter gladness and smiles no matter what the season.

A Queer Word.

In one of the dictionaries the following definition is given:

"A group or suborder of isomastigodan flagellate infusorians having chlorophyll corpuscles, holephytic nutrition and deficient mouth."

How many of you have any idea what the word is, or of its meaning?

The word is Phytomastigoda.

Johnny—How old was Methuselah, auntie?

Aunt—Nine hundred years old.

"And how old are you, auntie?"

"Thirty, my child."

"Then papa reckoned wrong by six years. He said you were as old as Methuselah."

Perseverance.

A queer little cobbler, I've heard people say,
Sat stitching and stitching the whole livelong day.
"It is very hard work, but no matter," quoth he:
"For the shoes of the people depend upon me.
Though the leather be tough, there's but one thing to do:
I'll pull and I'll push till the needle goes through!"

His queer little wife came and coaxed him: "My dear,
With leather like that it will take you a year."
And the folks in the street stopped, and said: "My good sir,
You may pull and may push, but your needle won't stir."
But the cobbler stitched on; "and whatever I do,
He said, "I shall work till this needle goes through."

He sat on his bench till it verged upon night;
His wife lit a candle and brought it for light.
"'Tis at times rather hard," with a sigh remarked he
"That the shoes of the people depend upon me.
But since it is so, there's but one thing to do!"
So he pulled—and he pushed—and the needle went through!
—St. Nicholas.

THE TINY TODDLERS FIND A PRIZE

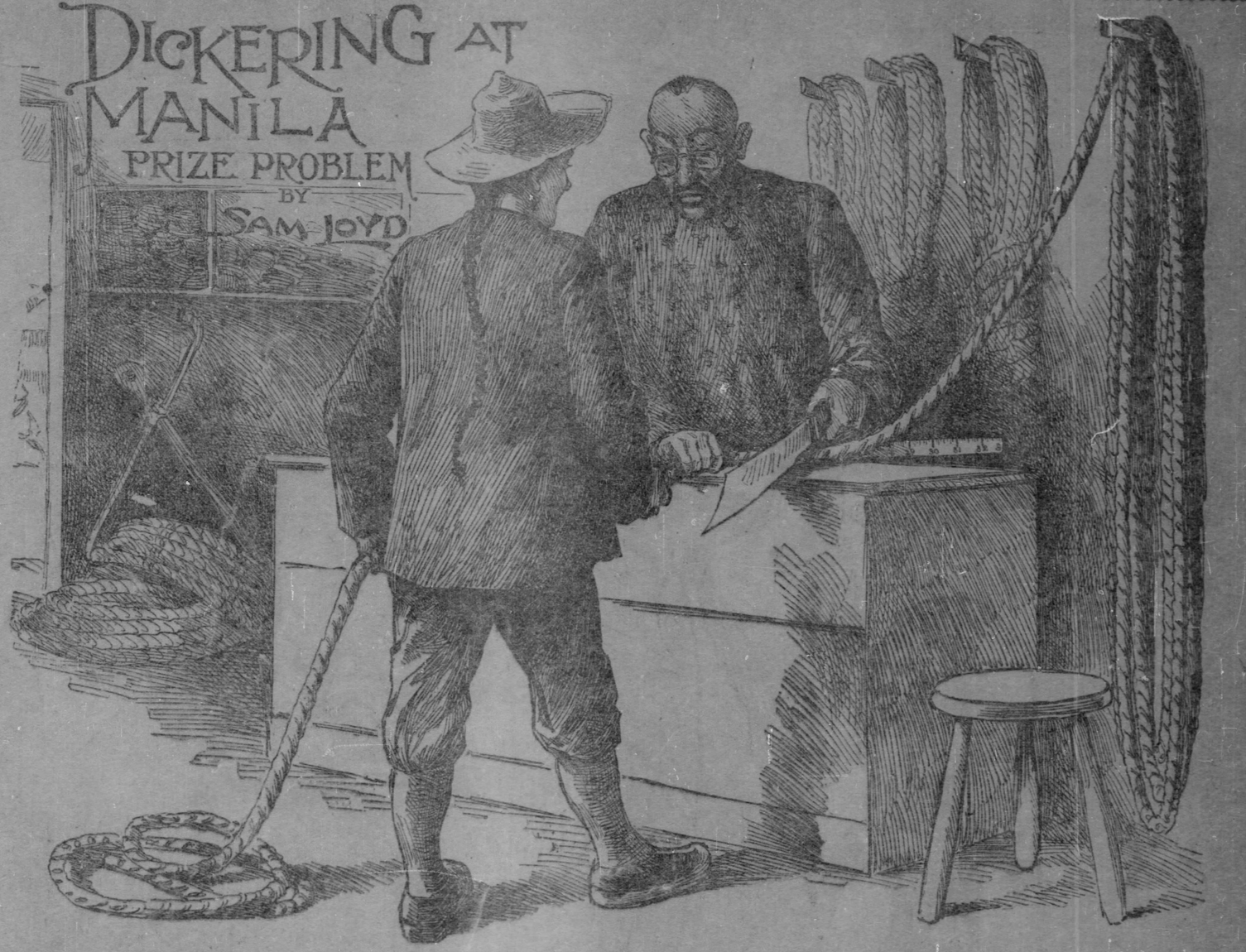
IN EGGS OF EVERY SHAPE AND SIZE

SAM LOYD'S PUZZLE PAGE

THE FAMOUS HOT CROSS BUN PUZZLE

DICKERING AT MANILA

PRIZE PROBLEM BY SAM LOYD



As anything and everything pertaining to the manners and customs of the people of our recently acquired possessions in the far east will be of interest at the present time, let us look at the following account of the way they have of doing business in the Philippines.

The hemp or manila rope trade, which is an important industry of the islands, is controlled to a great extent by Chinese exporters, who ship to all parts of the world. The traders and small dealers are Japs, who have an original way of doing business, peculiarly their own. There being no established currency or fixed prices necessitates a dicker and wrangle over every transaction, with no redress from the lax laws if one is "skinned" out of his eyes.

The accompanying puzzle sketch shows the ordinary way of doing business. Omitting the vernacular as well as currency features we will say a Chinese sailor man saunters into a rope store and asks, in a peculiarly aggravating way: "Can you direct me to a respectable shop where they sell good rope?" The shopkeeper, swallowing the implied insult says: "I keep only the best, but my poorest is probably better than you want." "Show me the best you have; it may serve until I find some really good. How much do you ask for the cable rope?" "Seven dollars for the hunk, 100 feet long." "Too long rope and too much money. I never pay more than $1 for good, and this is rotten." "Standard rope," says the Jap, showing the unbroken seal, which guarantees the length and quality. "If you have but little money, take what you want at 2 cents a foot." "Cut off 20 feet," says the Chinaman, as he ostentatiously displays a silver dollar to show that he can pay.

The Jap measures off 20 feet with an exaggerated display of anxiety to give full measure. The Chinaman notices, however, that the yardstick is just three inches shy, having been cut off at the 33-inch mark, so when the rope was cut he cooly points to the longer end and says: "I will take the 80-foot piece. No, you need not send it. I will carry it myself." Then he throws down two counterfeit silver dollars, gets 40 cents in good change, walks off with the rope, and in half a minute could not be tracked by the shrewdest detective in the world.

The puzzle is to tell how much this poor Jap has lost, assuming the counterfeit dollars to be valueless, and that his rope was really worth 2 cents a foot.

Ten $1 prizes are offered for the best answers to the puzzles on this page. Address, SAM LOYD,
The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

PRIZE WINNERS

For March 16

St. Patrick's Day Parade Puzzle.

The five one-dollar prizes are awarded to the following contestants, their solutions being deemed the best received.

VIOLET THOMPSON, Box 74, Willock, Pa. JOHN EDGAR MURDOCK, 414 S. Maple Ave., Greensburg, Pa.
JOHN F. JAMISON, Tarentum, Pa. W. C. CLOSSON, Pitcairn, Pa.
HAZEL TREVEBAUGH, Kittanning, Pa.

The Bargain Remnant Puzzle.

The five one-dollar prizes are awarded to the following contestants, their solutions being deemed the best received.

IRMA MALDEN, 555 Baum St., Pittsburgh, Pa. MISS JENNIE BENNETT, Jamestown, Mercer Co., Pa.
G. W. KLAGES, Kenwood Ave., Allegheny, Pa. JORING DOWNS, 540 Second Ave., Pgh. Mrs. Ann Burdick, Kent, Portage Co., O.

Answer to the St. Patrick's Day Parade Puzzle.

In that story of the great parade it was told that when the men attempted to march with any number of men from two to ten in a row, there was always a vacant space left where Casey used to walk. Now all our young puzzlists know how to find the least common multiple of 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, but that vacancy of one puzzles some of them, because it took them away from the rules they find in their school books. Nevertheless, it is simple arithmetic and yields readily to a little reasoning. As 2520 is the least common multiple of the numbers from 1 to 10, and may be divided by any of those numbers without leaving a remainder, hence it must have been the original number of members when Casey was alive. Take away one man and try to arrange the parade with any number of men from 2 to 10 abreast, and it is plain to be seen that the last row will always be short just one man, which proves that 2519 men were in the last parade. No less than sixty-eight persons worked this part of the problem correctly and sent in the number 2519, but only a few made estimates on the length of the parade, which was one mile and three-quarters.

Answer to the Puzzle of the Players Who All Won!

In reply to our call for an explanation of the story of

"Four jolly men sat down to play,
Sat played all night 'til break of day.
They played for gold and not for fun,
With separate scores for every one.

Yet when they came to square accounts,
They all had made quite fair amounts!
Can you the paradox explain?
If no one lost, how could they gain?

Some of our bright little puzzlists have solved the problem by explaining that they were simply musicians who played in the German band.

Answer to the Remnant Puzzle.

Out of the many attempts to assist Mrs. Deacon Smith in solving the problem of converting a square and a triangle into a square by cutting them into the fewest possible number of pieces, we find that the feat is performed by dividing the square into three pieces and the triangle into two. These five pieces may readily be fitted together without much trouble so as to form one large square. Many clever and ingenious ways of doing the trick in from six to a dozen pieces were received, but as conditions were to do it in the fewest possible number of pieces, the accompanying answer is deemed to be the best.

Hot-Cross Bun Puzzle.

Here is a timely souvenir calculated to interest such philosophers as have been delving into the hidden meanings of Mother Goose's quaint rhymes, for as a matter of fact most of these jingling, old melodies conceal riddles or puzzles which are really worthy the investigation of us children of a larger growth. Now, just listen to the cry of the Hot-Cross-Bun man:

"Hot-cross buns, hot-cross buns,
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot-cross buns!
If your daughters don't like them
Give them to your sons;
Two a penny, three a penny,
Hot-cross buns!"

I had as many daughters
As I had sons,
So I gave them seven pennies
To buy their hot-cross buns."

The inference is clear that there are three sizes of buns—one for a penny, two for a penny and three for a penny. There were just as many boys as girls and they were given seven pennies to purchase each an equal number of buns. How many buns did each receive?

Send in your answer and see if you will be one of the clever or lucky ones in getting a portion of the 10 $1 prizes offered for the best answers to this week's puzzles.

Address, SAM LOYD,
The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

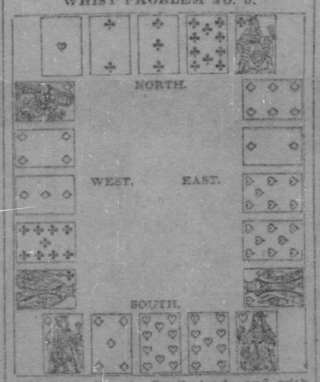
Whist Practice

All five tricks are captured in problem No. 3 by the pretty lead of diamond 7, which North trumps with the 9. The trouble is up to East, for, if he discards a heart, North first scores with heart 9, then leads trumps so that South after clearing the trumps will score with his heart deuce. If East discards club 9, North leads trumps as before so that South may clear them off and return hearts to North who will get the last trick with his club 5. If East elects to discard trump 5 to the first lead, he weakens his hand so that North can then lead club deuce for South to trump, clear trumps with the 8, and return hearts to North who catches the last trick with club 5.

Many of our experts solved it, although many more claimed the capture of the fifth trick to be an impossibility if properly defended.

Here is another little study in the plain suits with the feature of trumping eliminated which will puzzle an old hand to solve without handling the cards.

WHIST PROBLEM NO. 5.



Trumps all out; South leads and with North partner takes three tricks against the best possible defense.

SAM LOYD'S PUZZLES.

Try for one of the ten $1 prizes offered for the best answers to this week's puzzles, and send your explanations addressed to

SAM LOYD,
Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

SAVING LIFE!

"I must throw out ballast or I am lost!"

A bright little puzzlist sends a conundrum, wherein she asks our juvenile puzzlists to tell "what is the difference between a man throwing his wife overboard and a pitcher full of water?" I always had an aversion to those "difference" conundrums, for it does make a fellow feel so stupid to admit that he cannot see any difference between such a thing as a man throwing his wife overboard and a pitcher of water. In the present instance, however, the difference is so obvious that I think everyone will see it at a glance, so I will tack a hidden-city puzzle on to it, which conceals the locality of the young Miss who sent the conundrum. I was reading the account of a man and wife in a boat during a squall, when the man was compelled to save himself by throwing everything overboard, and, as his better half was not mentioned among the salvage, it struck me that a literal interpretation of the account was suggestive of a good puzzle theme.

Discover the hidden town concealed in the description of the picture, and do not forget to tell the difference between a man throwing his wife overboard and a pitcher full of water. You may win one of the ten $1 prizes offered for the best answers to the puzzles each week.

Address SAM LOYD, The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

ANSWERS AND AWARDS

To Puzzles on this page will be published two weeks from today—that is, Sunday April 13.

Send answers to

SAM LOYD,
The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

Mamma—I'm surprised at you, Johnny! Johnny (thoughtfully)—I wonder if you will ever get used to me, mamma? You always surprised at me.

CONDITIONS OF THE PUZZLES

For the solution of the puzzles on this page TEN PRIZES OF ONE DOLLAR EACH will be given.

The awards will be made to those contestants whose answers seem to present the solutions in the best way.

The names of the winners and the answers will be published two weeks from today.

Address SAM LOYD,
Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette.

The Field of Toil.

The hills are all a-sea with yellow grain
That meets each merry impulse of the wind
With dances light as dearest wish can find.
And laughter light the mellow rust of rain.
The ripening corn daunts far across the plain,
Its glorious abundance scarce confined,
And through the lowlands sunny rivers wind,
Thick bordered by the sumac's amber stain.

From this, the loftiest heights, the long roads run
Far down the golden hillside toward the west.
Follows the raptured journeys of the suns,
And tracks, with them, the purple realms of rest.
But I love best the bright and windy hill
Where joyous labor holds her empire still.
—Mildred I. McLean in March Success.

Can Make Her Own Clothes.

The girl who knows how to sew will be dull indeed who has not a charming wardrobe this summer, for the new wash bodices are as simple as they are pretty. The daintiest of them are made of dimity, in pale colors and white, tucked all over, and showing lace insertions in straight and undulating bands. The popular sleeve for them is elbow length. The neck is finished with an unlined stock in the waist materials, and the garment fastens at the back with small pearl or linen buttons.

With three skirts and six of these waists in white and colors the most modest Cinderella may go triumphantly through the summer. As to the materials of the skirts, let them be of white duck, black serge and brown linen.

LOVES SONNETS OF OFFICE BOY.

This morning when that homely, long-legged
clerk
Come in he had a rose he got somewhere;
He went and kind of leaned against her
chair,
Instead of goin' on about his work.
And acted around and talked to her awhile.
Because the boss was out, and both took care
To watch the door; and when he left her
there
He dropped the flower with a sickish smile.

I snuck it from the glass of water she
Had stuck it in, and tore it up and put
It on the floor and smashed it with my foot;
When neither him nor her was watching me—
I'd like to run the slimy sewer-rat rose
And I wish that'd never be another rose.

THE FOOLERS FOOLED

A Short Little Play for April Fools' Day.

By CAROL BRADFORD.

Characters: Four little girls, Alice, May, Elsie and Lena, dressed in everyday clothes.
Mrs. Richley, A wealthy and amiable old lady, who walks with a cane.
Scene: A room or out of doors.

Alice, May and Lena are dancing about.

Alice: Oh, look at your dress, May Brown, won't your mother scold when she sees that tear!

May: No such thing! April Fool! I say, girls, here comes Elsie Scott. Let's play a trick on her. She thinks she is too good to play with us—but she needn't put on such airs. She hasn't been invited to Mrs. Richley's party this afternoon, and we all have.

Laura: I wonder why! Perhaps Mrs. Richley doesn't like her nieces to play with Elsie.

Alice: I don't blame her, Elsie is a prig.

May: I'll tell you what—let's get an envelope with a blank sheet of paper in it, address it to her and make her think it's an invitation. I'll run get one. (May goes out as Elsie comes in).

Elsie (shyly) Oh, how do you do, girls?

Alice and Laura: Hello!

Alice: Been April fooled yet, Elsie?

Elsie (laughing) Me? No one has tried to—anyway I never get fooled.

Laura: Well, you must be a Miss Smarty! Never got fooled!

Alice: Are you going to Mrs. Richley's party this afternoon?

Elsie (slowly) No, I think I won't go.

Laura: Ahem, ahem. We are going. We were invited the first thing. Here comes May—I wonder what that letter is she is waving?

May (entering) Oh, hello Elsie. Here's a letter for you. I found it on the street. (Hands letter to Elsie while other girls giggle.)

Elsie (delightedly) A letter for me? How sweet of you to come back with it, May. Thank you very much.

May: Oh, don't mention it—we don't mind if you read it now. I think I know what is in it. It looks like an invitation to Mrs. Richley's party, doesn't it, Laura? It's just the shape of her envelopes.

Laura: (pretending surprise) So it is. Then you haven't been asked, yet Elsie?

Elsie (blushing) No, and I can't imagine why.

Elsie takes envelope, opens paper, and reads, while the others stand whispering.

Enter Mrs. Richley, behind them Elsie.

May, Laura and Alice: April Fool!

Mrs. Richley (who is a little deaf) Made of wool? What do you mean, little girl? How do you do? Have any of you seen—why, dear me, there's Elsie Scott now reading it.

(To Elsie) My dear, I see you've found the letter I dropped.

Elsie (shyly) Good afternoon Mrs. Richley. May Brown was kind enough to bring me your letter, and thank you so much for asking me to the party. I know mother will let me come.

Mrs. Richley: There was some mistake about mailing the letter yesterday and I said I would be sure to give it into your own hands. Why, we would dream of forgetting you. Your name was the very first one mentioned by my nieces when I offered to give this party.

Laura (to May): What has happened? Did you play a trick on us?

Alice: May Brown, what have you done? We thought it was an April Fool letter.

May (perplexedly) So did I, honor bright. I fixed it as we planned and I dropped it as I ran, but I must have found the wrong letter. Now, what shall we do?

Mrs. Richley: Good bye, little girls. I hope you will all come—especially you, Elsie, for my nieces are so fond of you.

All: Good bye, Mrs. Richley, and thank you.

Elsie (turning to the others) Oh, I am so delighted. I could not imagine why I had been left out, and thank you May for the letter.

May: Girls, I am ashamed of myself. I'm going to tell (to Elsie) Elsie, we——

Alice: Yes, Elsie, we meant——

Laura: We meant to fool you, Elsie, and——

Elsie: But you didn't, did you?

All: No, and we are very glad. We want to tell you——

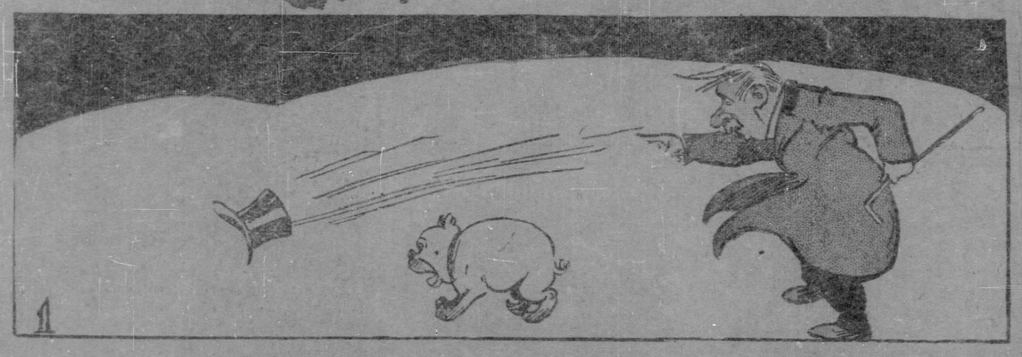
Elsie: Never mind telling—just think of the fun we will have at the party! With arms over each other's shoulders they dance from side to side, as the curtain falls

Send In Your Guess—It May Win

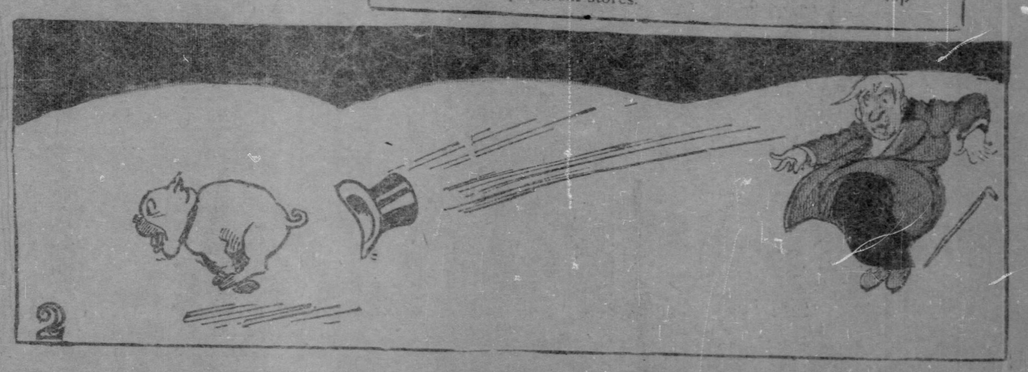
KOMICS

EASTER DOINGS

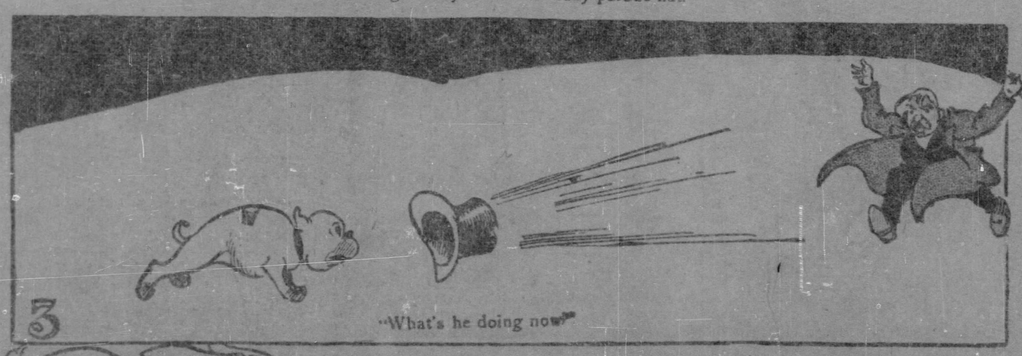
BY HY. MAYER



"Run, Fido, there goes my Easter Sunday parade hat."



"He's passing it, silly dog!"



"What's he doing now?"

"Clever, Fido."